

Songs of the Beautiful

William Ross Wallace, 1867

William Batchelder Bradbury

♩ = 103

1. O songs of the beau-ti-ful, songs of the blest, Thus breathed by the East, on the
 2. O songs of the beau-ti-ful, songs of the blest, By earth - pil-grim sung as he
 3. O songs of the beau-ti-ful, songs of the blest, Breathe hope to the spir - it, and
 4. O songs of the beau-ti-ful, songs of the blest, We're but pil-grims here, a - nd
 5. O songs of the beau-ti-ful, songs of the blest, Thus breathed by the East, on the

hearts of the West; How your mu - sic sweeps o'er us like per - fume from
 hopes for his rest; How ye tell that all sor - rows, all trou - bles shall
 balm to the blest; Still a - round us your par - a - dise mu - sic shall
 long - ing for rest; De - ar fa - thers, dear mo - thers, all house - holds that
 hearts of the West; In your sweet mu - sic swell - ing from Cal - va - ry's

Full Chorus

flowers, He, wet with His blood in Geth - sem - a - ne's bowers.
 cease, On shores where the Lamb to His loved ones gives peace.
 roll, Still whis - per of Christ to each sin la - den soul! O
 long The smile of the Lord, and the glor - i - fied's song!
 sod, We've mer - cy and par - a - dise pro - mised by God!

songs of the beau-ti - ful, Songs of the beau-ti - ful, Songs of the beau-ti - ful, songs of the

Quartet - Light

blest. O songs of the beau-ti - ful, Songs of the beau-ti - ful, Songs of the beau-ti - ful,

songs of the blest.