As, Bowed by Sudden Storms, the Rose

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
As, bowed by sudden storms, the rose Sinks

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
on the garden's breast, Down

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
to the grave our brother goes, In

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
silence there to rest.

The other verses

2 No more with us his tuneful voice
The hymn of praise shall swell;
No more his cheerful heart rejoice
When peals the Sabbath bell.

3 Yet, if, in yonder cloudless sphere
Amid a sinless throng,
He utters in his Saviour's ear
The everlasting song, —

4 No more we'll mourn the absent friend,
But lift our earnest prayer,
And daily every effort bend
To rise and join him there.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Lydia Sigourney (1791–1865). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.