As, When the Deluge-waves Were Gone

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
As, when the deluge waves were gone, Hills,

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
plains, and vales in freshness burst, And

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
nature's earliest rainbow shone On

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
scenes more lovely than the first,

The other verses

2 Loosed from the ark, a heavenly dove,
The promise-branch of olive bore, —
Pledge of returning peace and love
That beamed more brightly than before: —

3 So when affliction's waters glide
From the enfranchised soul away,
More peaceful, pure, and sanctified,
The soul emerges into day.

4 And then, as with the olive bough
The heavenly dove of old drew near,
Some gentle words of truth will flow,
In holy music on the ear.

5 O'er all the transient things of time,
The oblivious foot of years hath trod;
But all that's sacred and sublime
Stands steadfast as the truth of God.

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