Child, Amidst the Flowers at Play

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: HEINLEIN

| m - m - l, - t, - | d - r - m - - - |
Child, amidst the flowers at play,

| m - m - s - s - | fe - fe - m - - - |
While the red light fades away;

| m - m - f - f - | r - r - m - - - |
Mother, with thine earnest eye,

| m - m - r - d - | t, - t, - l, - - - |
Ever following silently;

The other verses

2 Father, by the breeze of eve
Called thy daily toil to leave;
Pray! ere yet the dark hours be,
Lift the heart, and bend the knee!

3 Traveller in the stranger's land,
Far from thine own household band;
Mourner, haunted by the tone
Of a voice from this world gone;

4 Captive, in whose narrow cell
Sunshine hath not leave to dwell;
Sailor, on the darkening sea,
Lift the heart, and bend the knee!

5 Ye that triumph, ye that sigh,
Kindred by one holy tie,
Heaven's first star alike ye see;
Lift the heart, and bend the knee!

Tune HEINLEIN by Martin Herbst (died undefined) and Nurnberg (died undefined); words by Felicia Hemans (1793–1835).
Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.