Deem Not That They Are Blessed Alone

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Deem not that they are blessed alone, Whose

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
days a peaceful tenor keep; The

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
God, who loves our race, has shown A

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
blessing for the eyes that weep.

The other verses

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears,
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are earnests of serener years.

3 O, there are days of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night!
Grief may abide, an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

4 And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier
Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a brighter, happier sphere
Will give him to thy arms again.

5 For God hath marked each anguished day,
And numbered every secret tear;
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by William Cullen Bryant (1794–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.