How Sweet, How Calm, This Sabbath Morn

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
How sweet, how calm, this Sabbath morn! How

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
pure the air that breathes! How

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
soft the sounds up- on it borne! How

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
light its vapor wreathes!

The other verses

2 It seems as if the Christian's prayer,
For peace and joy and love,
Were answered by the very air
That wafts its strain above.

3 Let each unholy passion cease,
Each evil thought be crushed,
And every care that mars our peace
In Faith and Love be hushed.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.