If Solid Happiness We Prize

Doh is Eb · 3/2 Tune: MERIBAH

| d - - - | m - - m m - r - m - f - | s - - - - - - - m - - - |
If solid happiness we prize, With-

| l - - l l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - - - s - - - |
in our breasts the jewel lies; Nor

| t - l - s - - - fe - - - | s - - - - - - - s - - - |
need we roam a- broad: The

| d' - s - s - m - f - l - | s - - - - - - - s - - - |
world has little to be- stow; From

| d' - s - s - m - f - l - | s - - - - - - - d - - - |
pious hearts our joys must flow, Hearts

| r - f - m - - - r - - - | d - - - - - - - |
that delight in God.

The other verses

2 To be resigned, when ills betide,
Patient, when favors are denied,
And pleased with favors given;
This is the wise, the virtuous part;
This is that incense of the heart,
Whose fragrance reaches heaven.

3 Thus through life's changing scenes we'll go,
Its checkered paths of joy and woe,
With holy care we'll tread:
Quit its vain scenes without a tear,
Without a trouble or a fear,
And mingle with the dead.

Tune MERIBAH by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Nathaniel Cotton (1705–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.