O, Stay Thy Tears! for They Are Blest

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  O,        stay thy tears! for          they are blest Whose

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  days are past, whose          toil is done; Here

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  midnight care dis-            turbs our rest, Here

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  sorrow dims the               morning sun.
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The other verses

2 For laboring virtue's anxious toil,
For patient sorrow's stifled sigh,
For faith that marks the conqueror's spoil,
Heaven grants the recompense, — to die.

3 How blest are they whose transient years
Pass like an evening meteor's flight,
Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears,
Whose course is short, unclouded, bright!

4 O, cheerless were our lengthened way,
But heaven's own light dispels the gloom,
Streams downward from eternal day,
And sheds a glory round the tomb!

5 Then stay thy tears, — the blest above
Have hailed a spirit's heavenly birth,
Sung a new song of joy and love;
Then why should anguish reign on earth?

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