Soft Are the Fruitful Showers That Bring

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: HOLY MATRIMONY

| s, - | d - - d m - d - | r - r - m - l, - |
Soft are the fruitful showers that bring The

| l, - l, - s, - d - | t, - d - r - r - |
welcome promise of the spring, And

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - - - - - s, - |
soft the vernal gale: Sweet

| t, - - d r - f - | m - d - r - l, - |
the wild warblings of the grove, The

| t, - - r f - m - | d - m - r - f - |
voice of nature and of love, That

| m - l, - t, - t, - | d - - - - - |
gladden every vale.

The other verses

2 But softer in the mourner's ear
Sounds the mild voice of mercy near,
That whispers sins forgiven;
And sweeter far the music swells,
When to the raptured soul she tells
Of peace and promised heaven.

3 Fair are the flowers that deck the ground;
And groves and gardens blooming round,
Unnumbered charms unfold:
Bright is the sun's meridian ray,
And bright the beams of setting day,
That robe the clouds in gold.

4 But far more fair the pious breast,
In richer robes of goodness dressed,
Where heaven's own graces shine;
And brighter far the prospects rise,
That burst on faith's delighted eyes,
From glories all divine.

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