The Winds Are Hushed; the Peaceful Moon

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
The winds are hushed; the peaceful moon Looks

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
down on Zion's hill; The

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
city sleeps; 'tis night's calm moon, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
all the streets are still.

The other verses

2 How soft, how holy, is the light!
And hark! a sweet, low song,
As gently as these dews of night,
Floats on the air along.

3 Affection's wish, devotion's prayer,
Are in that holy strain;
And hope and love and trust are there,
And triumph, won through pain.

4 'Tis Jesus and his faithful few
That soul-deep hymn who pour; —
O Christ! may we the song renew,
And learn to love thee more.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by John Pierpont (1785–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.