

Sweet Is The Bliss Of Souls Serene

Keble, alt.

A. M., Jr.

1 2 3 4

1.) Sweet is the bliss of souls se - rene,
2.) O, could we learn that sac - ri - fice,
3.) We need not bid, for clois - tered cell,
4.) The triv - ial round, the com - mon mon task,

5 6 7 8

When they have fast and a - stead - fast mean,
What lights would all our our - round - rise!
Our neigh - bor and our we - work - us fare - well,
Would fur - nish all we ought to ask;

9 10 11 12

Count - ing the cost, in all to e - spy
How would our hearts with wis - dom talk,
Nor strive to de - winy our - selves; too high
Room to de - ny our - selves; a road

13 14 15 16

Their God, in all them - selves de - ny.
A - long life's dull - est, - drear - iest walk!
For sin - ful us, man dai - ly, - neath the sky:
To bring us, dai - ly, near - er the er God.