

Sweet Is The Bliss Of Souls Serene

Keble, alt.

A. M., Jr.

mel. 1 2 3 4

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

5 6 7 8

When they have fast and a - stead - fast mean,
 What lights would all our round us rise!
 Our neigh - bor and our we round work 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 - wind ny 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 - diest walk!
 For sin - ful us, man dai - ly, be - neath the sky:
 To bring us, dai - ly, near - er God.