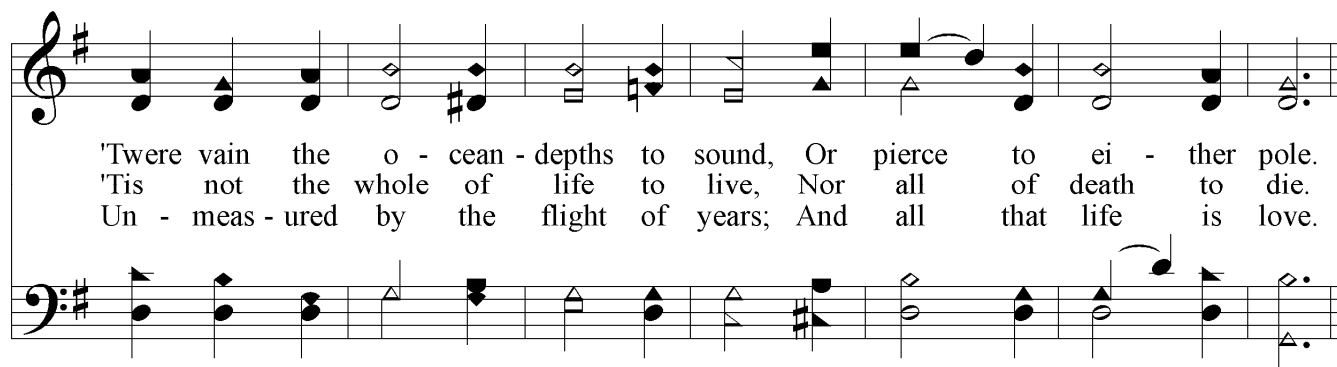


# Greenwood



1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?  
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh:  
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,



'Twere vain the o - cean - depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.  
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.  
Un - meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.