

Of All The Thoughts Of God

F/F - DO

Andante

1. Of all the thoughts of God that are Borne in - ward in - to
2. What would we give to our be - lov'd, - The he - ro's heart to
3. "Sleep soft, be - lov'd!" we some - times say Who have no tune to
4. His dew's drop mute - ly on the hill, His cloud a - bove it

souls a - far, A - long the psalm - ist's mu - sic deep, Now tell me
be un - moved, The po - et's star - tuned harp, to sweep, The pa - triot's
charm a - way Sad dreams that thru the eye - lids creep; But nev - er
sail - eth still, Tho' on its slope men sow and reap; More soft - ly

if that an - y is, For gift or grace sur - pas - sing this: "He
voice, to teach and rouse, The mon - arch's crown, to light the brows? He
dole - ful dream a - gain Shall break the hap - py slum - ber when He
than the dew is shed, Or cloud is float - ed o - ver - head, He

giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep?" "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep?"
giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.
giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.
giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.