

1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest, How mildly beam the clos-ing eyes, How gently heaves th' expiring breast.

2. So fades a summer cloud a - way, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gent-ly shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a-long the shore.

3. A ho-ly qui-et reigns a-round, A calm which life nor death destroys; Nothing dis - turbs that peace profound; Which his un-fettered soul en - joys.

4. Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears, Where lights and shades alter-nate dwell; How bright th' unchanging morn ap-pears! Farewell, inconstant world, farewell.