

Days of Beauty tekst Emily Brönte (SSAA)

All:

When days of Beauty deck the earth or stormy nights descend,
How well my spirit knows the path on which it ought to wend.

S1S2 It seeks the consecrated spot

A1A2 When days of Beauty deck the earth

S1S2 Beloved in childhood's years:

A1A2 Or stormy nights descend,

S1S2 The space between is all forgot

A1A2 deck the earth

S1S2 Its sufferings and its tears.

A1A2 Or stormy nights descend,

S1S2 How well my spirit knows the path, how well my spirit
knows the path on which it ought to wend.

A1A2 How well my spirit the path on which it ought to wend, the
path on which it ought to wend, it ought to wend, to wend.

All: Mn _____

S1 Consecrated spot, Consecrated spot _____

S2 Consecrated spot _____

A1 Consecrated spot _____

A2 Consecrated spot _____

All: Mn _____