

Stay thy sad heart, soon will the day, Dawn in its brightness, and  
 Earth has its joys, friends that are true, As those in visions, which  
 Clouds that fly by, prove not that light, Is lost for - ev - er, in

RIT: a TEMPO.

cheer thy lone way. Soon will some voice, ten - der - ly say,  
 come to thy view. Ah, do not sigh, for fu - ture rest,  
 dark-ness of night. Weep then no more, sad and a - lone,

colla voce. a tempo.

RITARD. a TEMPO.

Hope and re - joice, through life's brief stay..... Nev - er des - pond,  
 Thou art not here, on earth un - blest..... Nev - er des - pond, &c.  
 Bliss is in store, make it thine own..... Nev - er des - pond, &c.

colla voce. a tempo.