

21.—OH, HOW BRIGHTLY.

AIR.—*Swiss Boy.*

Oh! how brightly, how brightly the sun moves along,
From the east to the west, through the sky;
Oh! how lovely, how lovely the moon looks among
All the stars as they sparkle on high!

These glorious lights to us were given,
To raise our thoughts from earth to heav'n:—
Oh! how brightly, how brightly they all move along,
Shedding light o'er the world from on high.

Oh! how swiftly, how swiftly the bird flies away
To his home in the tall forest tree;
Oh! how sweetly, how sweetly he sings all the day,
And is happy as happy can be!

'Tis thus he tells of favours given,
And while he sings, he soars to heav'n:—
Oh! how sweetly, how sweetly he sings all the day,
In his nest on the tall forest tree.

And the roses, the roses, the lilies so fair,
Which we pluck from the green fields in May,
Fill with fragrance, with fragrance, the fresh morning
air,

And to us, as they bloom, seem to say
By whom their sweet perfume was given.
And thus they send it back to heav'n:—

Oh! the roses, the roses, the lilies so fair,
Fill the air, fill the air, all the day.

22.—COME AND SEE HOW HAPPILY.

Come and see how happily
We spend the day,
Always joining cheerfully
In school or play;
In our books and sports combined,
Many are the joys we find.
Come and see, &c.