

CONTINUED.

Let us now in sweet and cer-dial un-ion Hold a

P. Even those whom mu-tual hate is fir-ing Off this

P. Quells the dark-ly roll-ing surge of sor-rows, Smooths the
Ev-er shall our souls this sea-son cho-ry, Yes, its

Cres. fes-tive hour of kind com-mun-ion; Now while far from world-ly cares we

Cres. pow'r is found with love in-spir-ing: Storms of wrath from all their rag-ing

Cres. tor-vous fore head's frowning fur-rows, Of-ten makes the grate-ful song of
sweet remembrance shall not pa-rish: Where-so e'er on earth our lot may

F fice, Let us co-lo-brate sweet har-mo-ny.

F cense; Pas-sion dies and all is hush'd to peace.

F joy, Oft al-lays the ills that life an-noy,
be, Ev-er will we love sweet har-mo-ny.