

Robert Bridges

Happy are they

William Croft

mf 1. Hap - py are they, they that love God,
mf 2. Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,
mp 3. Christ to their homes giv - eth his peace,
mp 4. Sad were our lot, e - vil this earth,

Whose hearts have Christ con - fest,
 When they to - ge - ther sing;
 And makes their loves his own;
 Did not its sor - rows prove

Who by his Cross have found their life,
 And strong the prayers that bow the ear
 But ah, what tares the e - vil one
 The path where by the sheep may find

And 'neath his yoke their rest.
 Of heav'n's e - ter - nal King.
 Hath in his gar - den sown!
 The fold of Je - su's love.

Unison

mp 5. Then shall they know, they that love him, How all their pain is good;
cresc. And death it - self can - not un - bind Their hap - py bro - ther - hood.