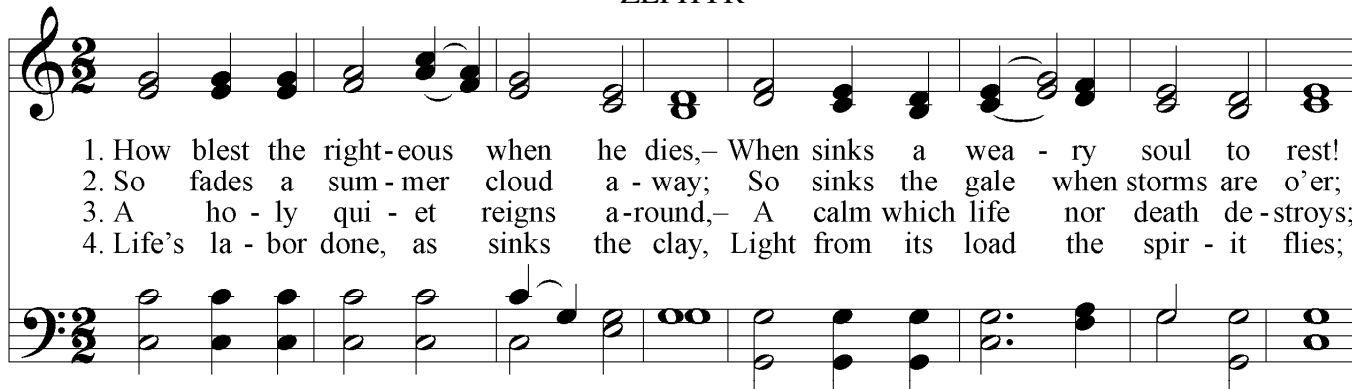
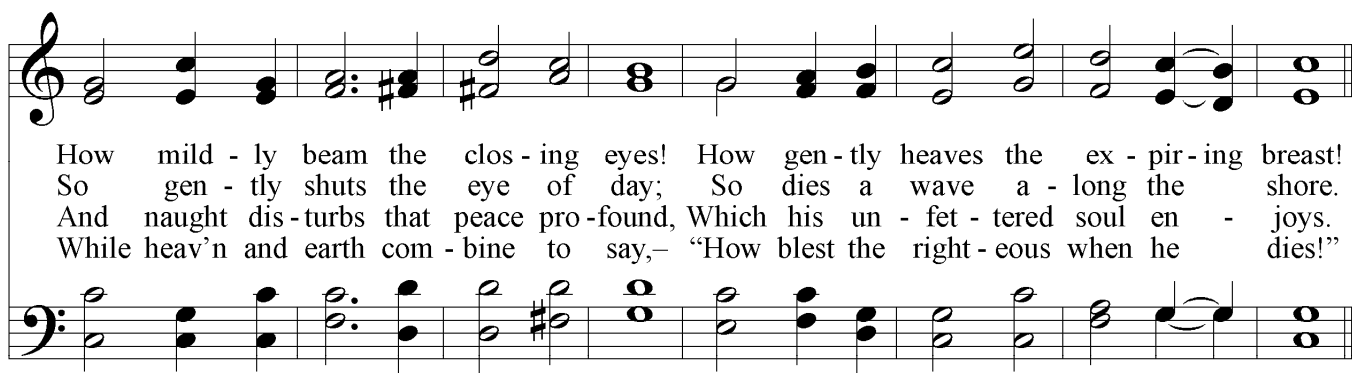


# How Blest The Righteous

ZEPHYR



1. How blest the right-eous when he dies,— When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest!  
2. So fades a sum - mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;  
3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns a-round,— A calm which life nor death de - stroy;  
4. Life's la - bor done, as sinks the clay, Light from its load the spir - it flies;



How mild - ly beam the clos - ing eyes! How gen - tly heaves the ex - pir - ing breast!  
So gen - tly shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.  
And naught dis - turbs that peace pro - found, Which his un - fet - tered soul en - joys.  
While heav'n and earth com - bine to say,— “How blest the right - eous when he dies!”