

Thou Hast Left Us

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1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild aid love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze;
2. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us! Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;
3. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When this mor - tal life is fled;

Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning When it floats a - mong the trees.
But 'tis God that hath be - rept us, He can all our sor - rows heal.
Thein in heav'n, with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.