

METRE 48 Alaric A. Watts and Samuel Francis Smith

SWEET FRIENDSHIP 6,5,6,5,6,6,6,5

1. When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sev-er! When will peace wreathe her chain

2. When shall love freely flow, Pure as life's riv-er? When shall sweet friendship glow,

3. Up to the world of light Take us, dear Sa-vior, May we all there u-nite,

4. Soon shall we meet a-gain, Meet ne'er to sev-er, Soon will peace wreathe her chain

SWEET FRIENDSHIP—Continued

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Round us for-ev-er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Nev-er, no, nev-er.

Changeless for-ev-er? Where joys ce-les-tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill: And fears of part-ing chill, Nev-er, no, nev-er.

Hap - py for-ev-er? Where kin-dred spir-its dwell, There may our mu-sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev-er, no, nev-er.

Round us for-ev-er! Our hearts will then re - pose, Se - cure from world-ly woes; Our songs of praise shall close, Nev-er, no, nev-er.