

METRE 4 Samuel Francis Smith **MOUNT VERNON 8,7,8,7**

Lowell Mason

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze, Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning When it floats a - mong the trees.

2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber, peace - ful in the grave so low; Thou no more will join our num - ber, Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us, here thy loss we deep - ly feel, But 'tis God that hath be - reft us, He can all our sor - row heal.

4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee When the day of life is fled; Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.