

METRE 2 Isaac Watts

# WINTER C.M.

Daniel Read

1. Hap-py the soul that lives on high, While men lie grov-'ling here, His hopes are fixed a - bove the sky, and faith for - bids his fear.

2. His conscience knows no se - cret stings, While grace and joy com - bine To form a life whose ho - ly springs Are hid - den and di-vine.

3. He waits in se-cret on his God, His God in se - cret sees; Let earth be all in arms a - broad, He dwells in heavenly peace.

4. His pleasures rise from things un - seen, Be-yond this world and time, Where nei - ther eyes nor ears have been, Nor thoughts of mortals climb.