

MURILLO'S LESSON. 11s.

"The valleys are spread forth as gardens by the river's side, the trees the Lord hath planted, cedar trees beside the waters." -- Num. 24:6.

E♭ Major Timothy Dwight, ca. 1783

Morelli

1. As down a lone val - ley with ce - dars o'er - spread, From war's dread con - fu - sion I pen - sive - ly strayed, Per - fumes as of
The gloom from the face of fair heav - en re - tired; The winds hushed their mur - murs, The thun - ders ex - pired;

2. Fair sci - ence her gate to thy sons shall un - bar, And the east see thy morn hide the beams of her star; To thee, the last
New bards and new sag - es un - ri - valed shall soar To fame un - ex - tin - guished when time is no more.

E - den flowed sweet - ly a - long, A voice as of an - gels en - chant - ing - ly sung, A voice, as of an - gels, en - chant - ing - ly

ref - uge of vir - tue de - signed, Shall fly from all na - tions, the best of man - kind; Shall fly from all na - tions the best of man -

sung, Co - lum - bia, Co - lum - bia, to glo - ry a - rise, The queen of the world and the child of the skies!

kind; There grate - ful to heav - en, with trans - port shall bring To Je - sus, the Au - thor of na - tions, will sing.