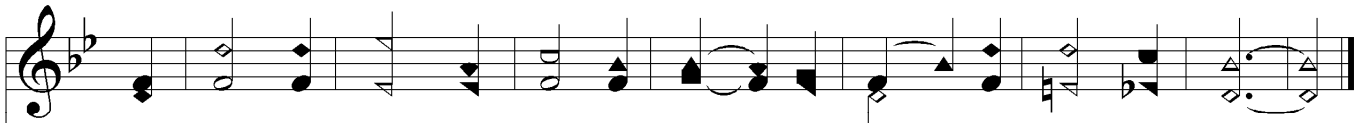


The Spring-Tide Hour

RAPHAEL 8s & 6s.



1. The spring-tide hour brings leaf and flow'r, With songs of life and love;
2. Dews fall a - pace, - the dews of grace, - Up - on this soul of sin;
3. Yet, year by year, fruit, flow'rs ap - pear, And birds their prais - es sing;
4. Lord, let Thy love, fresh from a - bove, Soft as the south wind blow,
5. And when Thy voice makes earth re - joice, And the hills laugh and sing, -



And many a lay wears out the day In many a leaf - y grove.
And love di - vine de - lights to shine Up - on the waste with - in.
But this poor heart bears not its part, Its win - ter has no spring.
Call forth its bloom, wake its per - fume, And bid its spi - ces flow.
Lord, teach this heart to bear its part, And join the praise of spring.

