

MC' CURDY C. M.

Key of Eb Major

Arr. by A. N. Johnson

1. There is an hour of peace - ful rest, To mourn - ing wan - d'rous giv'n:
2. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By sins and sor - rows driv'n;
3. There faith lifts up the tear - less eye, The heart with an - guish riv'n;
4. There fra - grant flow'r's im - mor - tal bloom, And joys su - preme are giv'n;

1. There is an hour of peace - ful rest, To mourn - ing wan - d'rous giv'n; There is a tear
2. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By sins and sor - rows driv'n; When tossed on life's
3. There faith lifts up the tear - less eye, The heart with an - guish riv'n; It views the tem -
4. There fra - grant flow'r's im - mor - tal bloom, And joys su - preme are giv'n; There rays di - vine

8
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A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time, 2 flats. The music consists of three staves of five-line notation. The lyrics are written below the middle staff, corresponding to the notes. The first two staves begin with a rest, while the third staff begins with a bass clef and a note.

for souls dis - tressed, A balm for ev - 'ry wound - ed breast,
tem - pes - tuous shoals, Where storms a - rise- and o - cean rolls,
pest pass - ing by, Sees eve - ning shad - ows quick - ly fly,
dis - perse the gloom; Be - yond the dark and nar - row tomb,

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Chorus

A balm for ev - 'ry wound - ed breast - 'Tis found a - lone - in heav'n.
Where storms a - rise - and o - cean rolls, And all is drear - but heav'n.
Sees eve - ning shad - ows quick - ly fly, And all se - rene - in heav'n.
Be - yond the dark and nar - row tomb, Ap - pears the dawn - of heav'n.

Soprano & Alto Chorus

A balm for ev - 'ry wound - ed breast - 'Tis found a - lone - in heav'n.
Where storms a - rise - and o - cean rolls, And all is drear - but heav'n.
Sees eve - ning shad - ows quick - ly fly, And all se - rene - in heav'n.
Be - yond the dark and nar - row tomb, Ap - pears the dawn - of heav'n.

Soprano Solo

8 A balm for ev - 'ry wound - ed breast - 'Tis found a - lone - in heav'n.
Where storms a - rise - and o - cean rolls, And all is drear - but heav'n.
Sees eve - ning shad - ows quick - ly fly, And all se - rene - in heav'n.
Be - yond the dark and nar - row tomb, Ap - pears the dawn - of heav'n.

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