

# 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

Timothy Dwight, ca. 1873

Key of Eb Major

Morelli

1. { As down a lone val - ley with ce - dars o'er - spread, From war's dread con - fu - sion I  
The gloom from the face of fair heav - en re - tired, The winds hushed their mur - murs, the

2. { Fair sci - ence her gate to thy sons shall un - bar, And the east see thy morn hide the  
New bards and new sage - es un - ri - valled shall soar To fame un - ex - tin - gished when

pen - sive - ly strayed, } Per - fumes as of E - den flowed sweet - ly a - long, A voice as of  
thun - ders ex - pired. }

beams of her star; } To Thee the last ref - uge of vir - tue de - signed, Shall fly from all  
time is no more. }

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an - gels en - chant - ing - ly sung, A voice as of an - gels en - chant - ing - ly sung, Co -

na - tions the best of man - kind; Shall fly from all na - tions the best of man - kind; There

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

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