OHIO. 6s & 9s.

A. D. FILLMORE.

Repeat. *pp*

1. Silent night! hallowed night! Land and deep silent sleep; Softly glitters bright Bethlehem's star, Beck'ning Israel's eye from afar, Where the Savior is born.
2. Silent night! hallowed night! On the plain wakes the strain, Sung by heavenly harbingers bright, Gospel tidings of boundless delight: Christ, the Savior, has come.
3. Silent night! hallowed night! Earth awake, silence break, High your anthems of melody raise, Heaven and earth in full chorus of praise: Peace forever shall reign.

Rep. *pp*

FELICITY. L. M.

A. D. FILLMORE.

1. I hear a voice at dawn of day, And to my heart it seems to say, When sorrow dims hope's brightest ray, "There 's rest in heaven, sweet rest in heaven."
2. I hear it at the e - ventide, When fitful shadows round me glide, Still whisp'ring gently at my side, "There 's rest in heaven, sweet rest in heaven."
3. At bus - y hour of noon I hear, The same sweet words accost my ear, With power to stay the rising tear, "There 's rest in heaven, sweet rest in heaven."

CHORUS.

There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest in heaven, There is rest, sweet rest in heaven.

4 Blest words, which tell of naught but joy,
Of endless rest without alloy!
Well may they oft our thoughts employ:
"There 's rest in heaven, sweet rest in heaven."

5 Spirit of life and love divine,
Subdue my heart and make it thine,
That I may dwell upon, as mine,
"That rest in heaven, sweet rest in heaven."