

# No. 101. Earthly Happiness is Fleeting.

Eliza R. Snow.

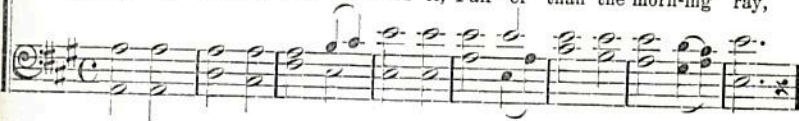
(8's & 7's.)

John S. Lewis.

(♩ = 60.)



1. Earth-ly hap-pi-ness is fleet-ing, Earth-ly prospects quickly fade,
2. In the dark-est dis-pen-sa-tion, O re-mem-ber, God is just;
3. While af-flict-ion's surge comes o'er you Look be-yond the dark'ning wave,
4. Yes, a-gain we will be-hold it, Fair-er than the morn-ing ray,



Oft the heart with pleasure beat-ing, Is to bit-ter-ness betrayed!  
'Tis the rich-est con-so-la-tion In His faith-ful-ness to trust.  
See a bright-er scene be-fore you, Hail the tri-umph o'er the grave.  
In your arms you will en-fold it, When all tears are wiped a-way.



Scenes of sor-row most dis-tressing, Scenes that fill the heart with pain,  
Let the heart oppressed with sor-row. Let the bo-som filled with grief,  
Though your darling child is tak-en This con-sol-ing les-son learn.  
Yes, a-gain we will be-hold it, Fair-er than the morn-ing ray,



Oft-en yield the choic-est blessing—Present loss is fu-ture gain.  
Let the wounded spir-it bor-row From His prom-ise kind re-lief.  
Soon the sleeping dust will wak-en And the spir-it will re-turn.  
In your arms you will en-fold it, When all tears are wiped a-way.

