

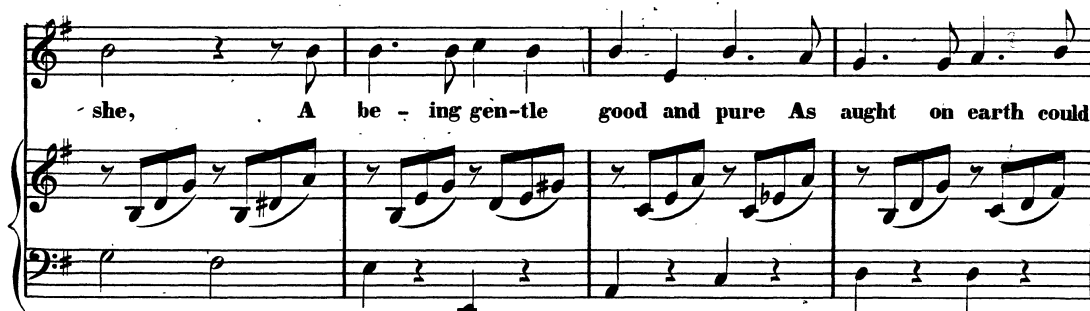
147.

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# "SHE DWELLETH NOW IN HEAV'N"

WITH EXPRESSION.

J. R. THOMAS.



*Cresc.* *p*

fuse - ly to her giv'n; It beams on us a-las no more, She

*Cresc.* *p*

Dwell - eth now in Heav'n, It beams on us a-las no - more, She

Dwell - eth now in Heav'n. III. We

*p*

II. Gone is that breathing love - li - ness That calm and heav'nly brow, Those  
miss her at the twi - light hour, When her se - raph - ic soul, Would

eyes that spoke un-earth-ly love Are closed in sor-row now! To  
 muse on ho-ly things and speak Of heav'n, its wish'd for goal; We

check our mor-tal sorrowing, Oh! vain-ly have we striv'n For  
 look, for her at starry night, At morn, at noon at ev'n, In

her we mourn un-ceas-ingly Who dwelleth now in heav'n, For her we mourn un-  
 vain we seek the van-ish'd one She dwelleth now in heav'n, In vain we seek the

ceas-ingly Who dwelleth now in heav'n.  
 van-ish'd one She dwell-eth now in heav'n.