

# 227. WHAT COULD BE LOVELIER EVER?

MOŽEL ŠTO LEPŠE BITI?

1. { What could be love - lier ev - er, what could more peace af - ford, }  
 Than hal - low - ing for - ev - er, Our lives un - to our Lord? }  
 2. { Our lips may not be speak - ing, But in our hearts we pray, }  
 And Him our thoughts are seek - ing Up - on the heav - nly way. }  
 3. { As chil - dren we are play - ing In glad - ness at His feet, }  
 But when our tears start flow - ing His heart is our re - treat. }

We are so near His be - ing, We live thus day by day, As  
 His good - ness dai - ly feeds us, And doth our hearts sus - tain; Where -  
 And when the day is o - ver, He brings the rest so blest; With

if we Him were see - ing, And joy at - tends our way.  
 e'er our path - way leads us, We seek Him ne'er in vain.  
 the cool earth as cov - er, Our wea - ry mem - bers rest.

4. And there until the dawning Our peaceful rest we take, Till on that glorious morning, He calls: Awake! Awake!  
 What there shall be our being, We cannot now esteem; For we shall there be seeing All things as in a dream!