

# 225. FOR THE HOMELAND'S BLESSED STILLNESS

ZAVIČAJU MIRNOM KRAJU

*mf* *p* *p* *mf*

1. For the home - land's bless - ed still - ness Yearn - eth not my heart in vain! There a -  
 2. In the home - land dwell - eth glad - ness That no hu - man heart can mete, Glad - ness,

wait - eth me the full - ness of pure glad - ness free from pain! In the home - land peace is  
 un - dis - turbed by sad - ness, End - less as its Giv - er great! To the home - land, from this

*p* *mf* *p* *mf*

giv - en, peace this world can nev - er bring; Peace that an - gels in high hea - ven hon - or  
 mor - tal, To the home - land I would go, Where the stars a - bove its por - tal Shed their

*mf*

in the songs they sing!  
 bright and gold - en glow!

## 226. THERE IS THE HOLY CITY

TAMO JE GRAD RADOSTI

*mf*

1. There is the ho - ly cit - y, the new Je - ru - sa - lem. Oh, that we soon might  
 2. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear! A - rise, great Sun, so

see thee, Thou bright and glo - rious gem! There we shall be u - ni - ted with  
 longed for, O'er this sin - dark - en'd sphere! With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We

our true breth - ren all, And joy - ful - ly will en - ter the wed - ding ban - quet hall.  
 plead, O Lord, to see The day of Thy re - demp - tion That bring - eth us to Thee!

## 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!