

PEARLY WATER, PURE AS SNOW.

TEMPERANCE SONG.

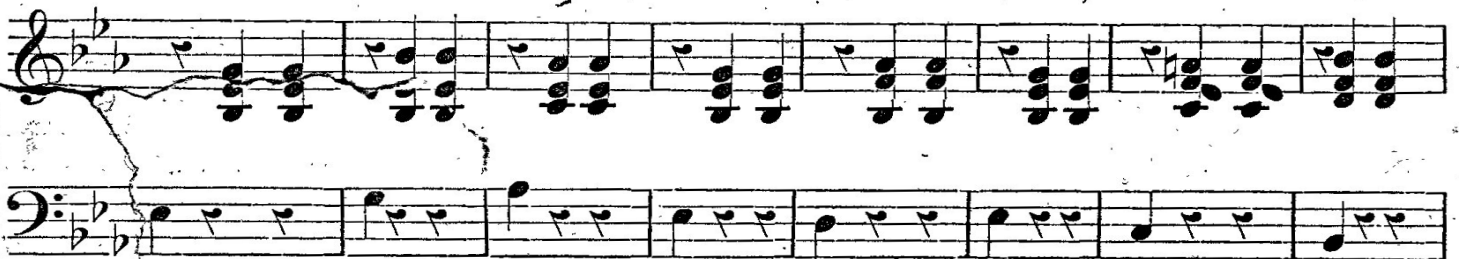
WORDS BY CHAS. W. STAYNER,

MUSIC BY JOS. J. DAYNES.

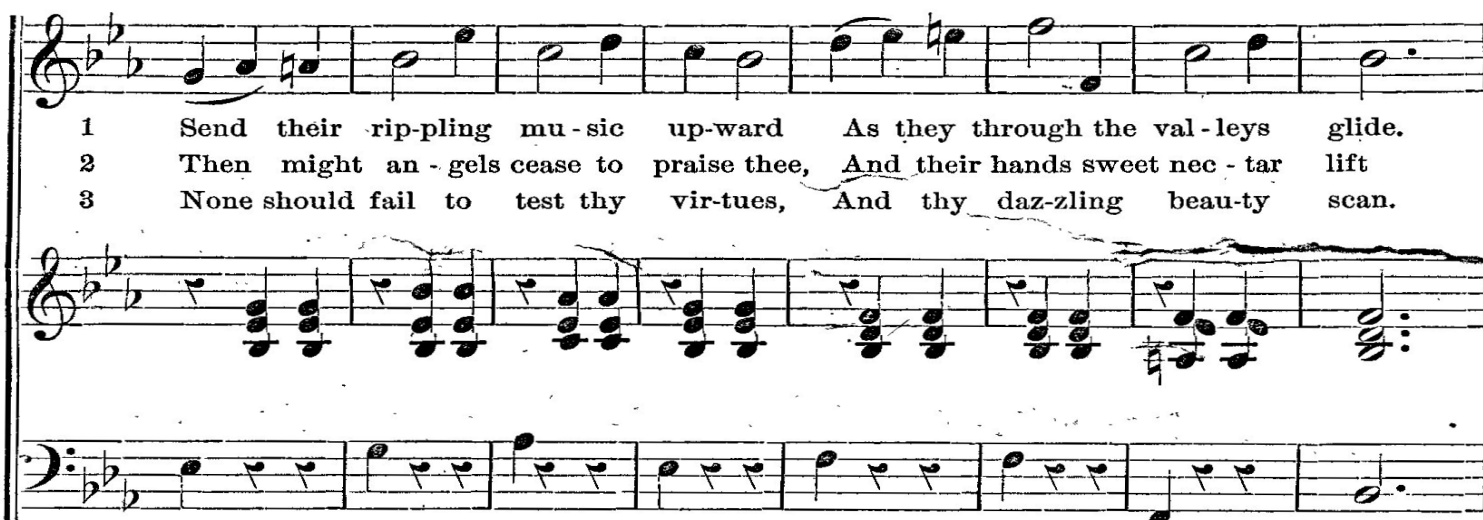
ALLEGRO.



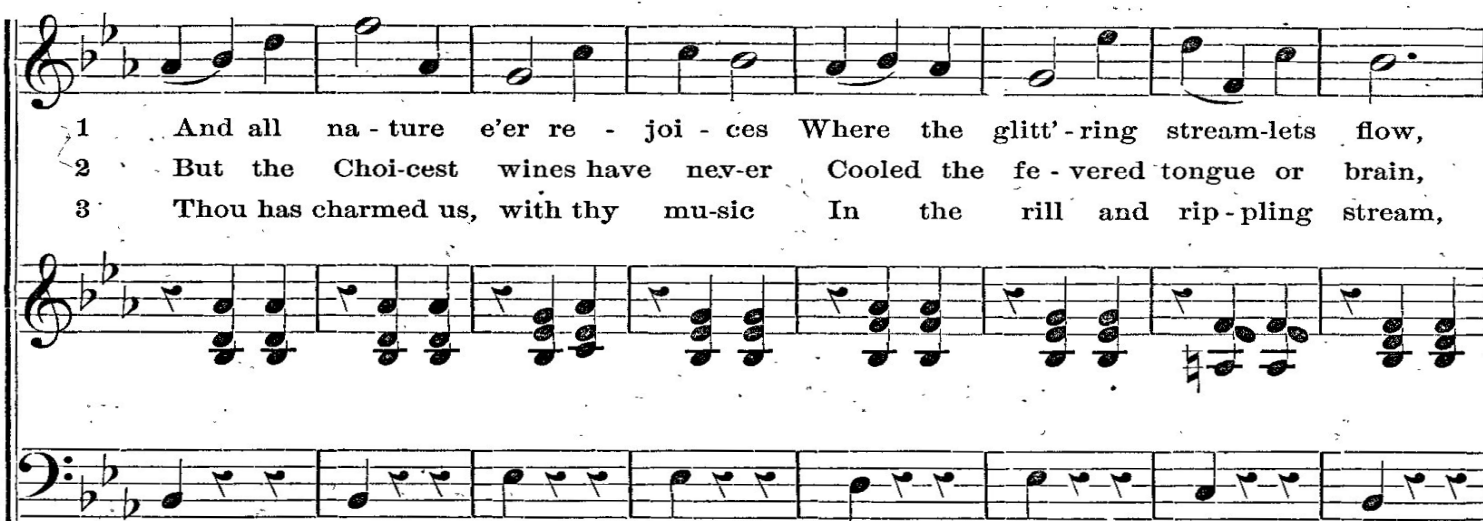
1 Streams of wa - ter pure as crys - tal, Springing from the moun - tain side,
2 If, the lips once parched and thirsty, E'er could spurn thy sla-king gift,
3 So we hail thee spark-ling wa - ter! Pre-cious gift from God to man,



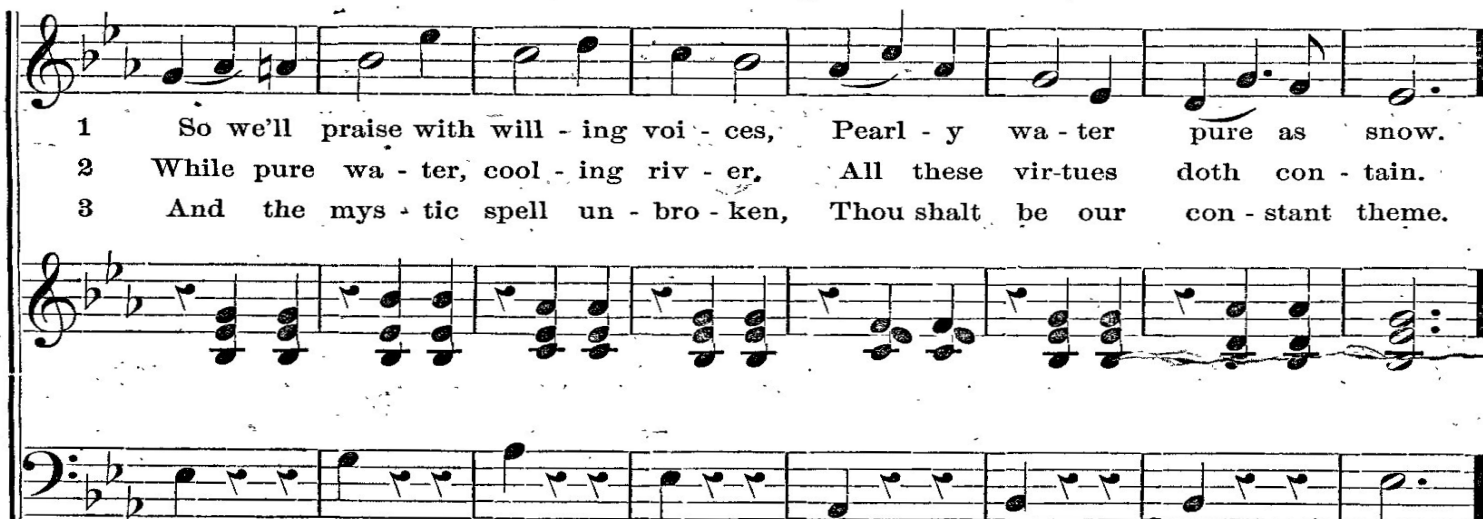
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1 Send their rip-pling mu-sic up-ward As they through the val-leys glide.
 2 Then might an-gels cease to praise thee, And their hands sweet nec-tar lift
 3 None should fail to test thy vir-tues, And thy daz-zling beau-ty scan.



1 And all na-ture e'er re - joi - ces Where the glitt'-ring stream-lets flow,
 2 But the Choi-cest wines have nev-er Cooled the fe-vered tongue or brain,
 3 Thou has charmed us, with thy mu-sic In the rill and rip-pling stream,



1 So we'll praise with will-ing voi-ces, Pearl-y wa-ter pure as snow.
 2 While pure wa-ter, cool-ing riv-er, All these vir-tues doth con-tain.
 3 And the mys-tic spell un-bro-ken, Thou shalt be our con-stant theme.

CHORUS.

Bril-liant, spark-ling play-ful fount-ain, How we love thy dan-cing spray;

Rip-pling beau-ties, pearl-y dew drops, Glist-'ning in the sun-ny ray.