When Softly Falls

.F.S.

Floyd Sayler

When soft - ly falls the gent - le dew of

heav - en, With grate - ful heart and voice we

prize what Thou hast giv'n. Then send us, O

Lord, now this bless _ ed grace di - vine. Re -

vive and re-new our hearts and make us whol-ly Thine. When soft-ly falls the gen-tle dew of heav-en, with sol-emn joy we lift our voice in song of praise to Thee,

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