

# SWEET FRIENDSHIP—Continued

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Round us for-ev-er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Nev-er, no, nev-er.

Changeless for-ev-er? Where joys ce-les-tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill: And fears of part-ing chill, Nev-er, no, nev-er.

Hap - py for-ev-er? Where kin-dred spir-its dwell, There may our mu-sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev-er, no, nev-er.

Round us for-ev-er! Our hearts will then re - pose, Se - cure from world-ly woes; Our songs of praise shall close, Nev-er, no, nev-er.