

WILLESDEN. C.M.

Bb Major Anne Steele, 1760 (alt.).

Aldous, 2010.

1. Those hap - py realms of joy and peace Fain would my heart ex - plore, Where
But

2. No dark - ness there shall cloud my eyes, Nor lan - guor seize my frame; Where grief and pain for -
But lo, thè - ter - nal

Where grief and pain for - e - ver cease, And
But lo, thè - ter - nal sun shall rise To

grief and pain for - e - ver cease, And sor - row reigns no more, And sor - row reigns no more. more.
lo, thè - ter - nal sun shall rise To feed my vi - tal flame, To feed my vi - tal flame. flame.

Where grief and pain for - e - ver cease, for - e - ver cease,
But lo, thè - ter - nal sun shall rise, the sun shall rise,

e - ver cease, And sor - row reigns no more, And sor - row reigns no more. more.
sun shall rise To feed my vi - tal flame, To feed my vi - tal flame. flame.

sor - row reigns no more, And sor - row reigns no more,
feed my vi - tal flame, To feed my vi - tal flame,