

# CHELVEY 7,6.

F # Minor. Henry Vaughan, 1650.

Steve Brett, 2024.

1. My soul, there is a coun - try A - far be - yond the stars,  
Where stands a wing - ed sen - try All skill - ful in the wars; There, a - bove noise and

2. If thou canst get but thi - ther, There grows the flow'r of peace,  
The rose that can - not with - er, Thy fort - ress, and thy ease. Leave then thy fool - ish

dan - ger Sweet Peace sits, crown'd with smiles, And One born in a man - ger Com - mands the beau - teous files.

ran - ges, For none can thee se - cure, But One, who nev - er chan - ges, Thy God, thy life, thy cure.