

THE HYMN OF EVE,
From the Oratorio of *Abel*.

ARNE.

SICILIANA.

88 = ♩

1. How cheerful a-long the gay mead The daisy and cow-slip ap - pear! The
2. Shall man, the posses-sor of all, The on-ly in-sen-si-ble prove? For-

flocks, as they carelessly feed, Re-joice in the spring of the year. The myrtles that bloom in the
bid it at Gratitude's call, For-bid it, re - li-gion and love. Thee, Lord, who such wonders canst

bow'rs, The herb-age that springs from the clod, Trees, plants, cool-ing fruits, and sweet
raise, And still canst de - stroy with a nod, My lips shall in - ces - sant - ly

flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.
praise; My soul shall be wrapt in my God.