Sister, Thou Wast Mild And Lovely

MOUNT VERNON

1. Sister thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze,
   Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats among the trees.

2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low.
   Thou no more wilt join our number; Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3. Dearest sister, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deeply feel;
   But 'tis God that hath bereft us; He can all our sorrows heal.

4. Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled;
   Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.