

Blithely From The Moated Churchyard

Rev. R. F. Smith



Blithe - ly from the moat-ed church-yard Ring the clear-voiced



bells this morn; While a-cross the wav-y land-scape, Far a-way the



mists are borne. Pass a-way, ye clouds of sad-ness, Ev - 'ry sel-fish



care de-part; Grate-ful tho'ts, and tho'ts of glad-ness, Ring from ev-'ry



Christ-ian heart.