

# 369 Happy are they

*mf* 1. Hap - py are they, they that love God,  
*mf* 2. Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,  
*mp* 3. Christ to their homes giv - eth his peace,  
*mp* 4. Sad were our lot, e - vil this earth,

Whose hearts have Christ con - fest,  
 When they to - ge - ther sing;  
 And makes their loves his own:  
 Did not its sor - rows prove

Who by his Cross have found their life,  
 And strong the prayers that bow the ear  
 But ah, what tares the e - vil one  
 The path where - by the sheep may find

And 'neath his yoke their rest.  
 Of heav'n's e - ter - nal King.  
 Hath in his gar - den sown!  
 The fold of Je - su's love.

## Unison

*mp* 5. Then shall they know, they that love him, How all their pain is good;

*cresc.* And death it - self can - not un - bind Their hap - py bro - ther - hood.