

Something Sweet To Think Of - song lyrics

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Something Sweet to Think Of

Something sweet to think of in this world of care,
Tho' dear friends have left us, they bright spirits are;
Something sweet to dream of-hark! the angels say,
Call them not back again, they are with you every day;
With you in the twilight, with you night and morn,
With you in the sunlight, with you in the storm;
With you ever, evermore-hear the angels say.
Call them not back again, they are with you every day.

Chorus.

Something sweet to think of in this world of care,
Tho' dear friends have left us, they bright spirits are;
Something sweet to dream of-hark! the angels say,
Call them not back again, they are with you every day.

Something sweet to think of, a dear mother's love,
'Twas a priceless jewel 'round my heart she wove;
How I long to see her-but the angels say,
Call her not back again, she is with you every day.
Blessed, sainted mother, I can see her now,
As in days of childhood, when she kissed my brow;
'Tis my sweetest, dearest joy, when the angels say,
Call her not back again, she is with you every day.-Chorus.

Something sweet to think of, loved ones gone before,
Bright and joyous spirits with us evermore:
They are singing sweetly with the angels' lay,
Call us not back again, we are with you every day;
Wander not in darkness, for we send you light,
That will make you happy through both day and night;
'Tis our blessing on you all, and with the angels say,
Call us not back again, we are with you every day.-Chorus.