

Then my heart, O nev - er mur - mur! For the Fa - ther leads the

way, With His love He still will guide thee, Even to the perfect day.

SHADY BOWER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oft I've sought the shady bower Of sweet love and char - i - ty;
2. Now I seek with low - ly heart, To renew this gift once more;

Where the an - gels from life's fountain Pour'd a bless - ing ov - er me.
And to feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Helping me to sin no more.

Come to me an-gels bright, From your shin - ing home of light,

And from out my toil - ing heart, Bid the er - ror to depart.