

The Shining Sea

James Vila Blake, 1905

German tune

♩=125

1. Stand-ing on the shore at morn-ing, I be - held the shin-ing sea—
2. Stand-ing on the hill at even-ing, Clouds stooped gent-ly ov - er me,
3. So, I cried, my spir - it's in - cense Sure re - turn-eth un - to me;
4. So my life up - striv - ing, soar - ing, Were nor eye nor tho't can see;
5. And the bliss of hope a - wak - ens; Earth and sky I clear-er see;

Saw the wreath-ing va - pors mount-ing In - to Hea - ven si - lent - ly;
Soft - ly from the west as - cend - ing, And the rain fell si - lent - ly;
Up - ward breath - ing, falls in bless - ing, From our Fa - ther si - lent - ly.
Comes a - gain des - cend-ing on me, Filled with im - mor - tal - i - ty.
And I ca - rol, in my glad - ness, Eas - ter hymns and me - lo - dy.

Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, from the sea.
Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, o - ver me.
Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, un - to me.
Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, Si - lent-ly, si - lent-ly, un - to me.
Joy-ful - ness, hope-ful - ness, Joy-ful - ness, hope-ful - ness, fill - eth me.