

GREENLAND

76.76.76.76

Adapted from

Beethoven, "Das Glück der Freundschaft," Op. 88

Bissell, *The Boston Sacred Harmony* (1844)

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cy - lon's isle— Though

Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gol - den sand; From
eve - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;— In

many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They
vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown: The

call us to de - li - ver Their land from er - ror's chain.
heath - en in his blind - ness bows down to wood and stone.