

What heart's content?

Philip Rosseter

What heart's con- tent can he find, What hap- py sleeps
But he that loves to be lov'd, And in his deeds

a a e r a r a r e r r a e r

r e a e r e r e r

5

can his eyes em- brace, That bears a guil- ty mind?
doth a- dore heav'n's pow'r, And is with pi- ty mov'd,

a r a r a a a a a a

e r a r e a e r a a r a a e a

a r e r e a r e a r r r a

10

His taste sweet wines will ab- hor; No mu- sic's sound
The night gives rest to his heart, The cheer- ful beams

a a e r a r e r r a e r

r e a e a r e r e r e r

can ap- pease the thoughts That wick- ed deeds de- plore.
do a- wake his soul Re- viv'd in ev- 'ry part.

a r a r a a a a a a

e r a r e a e r a a r a a e a

a r e r e a r e a r r r a

15

The pas- sion of a pre- sent fear Still makes his rest- less
He lives a com- fort to his friends, And heav'n to him such

a a

20

mo- tion there, And all the day he dreads the night, And
bless- ing sends That fear of hell can- not dis- may His

25

all the night, as that one a- ghast, he
stead- fast heart that is en- ur'd the

fears the morn- ing light, and morn- ing light.
truth still to o- bey, that to o- bey.

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