

# Blest are the sons of peace

1

Anon.

Lonsdale, by Arcangelo Corelli, (1653-1713) adapted anon.,  
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=160]

Soprano [Air]

1. Blest are the sons of peace! They sing a joy - ful song; Their  
2. *Our glad Ho - san - na praise* With *sa - cred ho - nour pay:* And  
3. "Re - joice, man-kind, on earth" We'll sing with one ac - cord: With.

Alto

1. Blest are the sons of peace! They sing a joy - ful song; Their  
2. *Our glad Ho - san - na praise* With *sa - cred ho - nour pay:* And  
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Tenor

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Bass

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3. "Re - joice, man-kind, on earth" We'll sing with one ac - cord: With.

5

S

voi - ces raise to sing his praise The Sa - viour pro - mised long;  
*loud Ho - san - nas shall pro - claim The tri - umphs of this day.*  
ten - stringed in - stru - ments we'll sing: "All peo - ple praise the Lord.

A

voi - ces raise to sing his praise The Sa - viour pro - mised long;  
*loud Ho - san - nas shall pro - claim The tri - umphs of this day.*  
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## Blest are the sons of peace

8

S  
Hark, hark! the voice from heav'n,  
Go, spread the news a - broad:  
Praise him up - on the throne,

"In Beth - lem you may see,  
"The great Mes - si - ah's\_ born."  
Where zeal and friend - ship meet,

A  
Hark, hark! the voice from heav'n,  
Go, spread the news a - broad:  
Praise him up - on the throne,

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"The great Mes - si - ah's\_ born."  
Where zeal and friend - ship meet,

6 7

13

S  
child wrapped up in swad - dling bands, With peace and u - ni - ty."  
an - gels, sing a Sa - viour's birth, And ev' - ry voice a song.  
King of kings, the Lord of lords: Sing Hal - le - lu - jah sweet."

A  
child wrapped up in swad - dling bands, With peace and u - ni - ty."  
an - gels, sing a Sa - viour's birth, And ev' - ry voice a song.  
King of kings, the Lord of lords: Sing Hal - le - lu - jah sweet."

T  
child wrapped up in swad - dling bands, With peace and u - ni - ty."  
an - gels, sing a Sa - viour's birth, And ev' - ry voice a song.  
King of kings, the Lord of lords: Sing Hal - le - lu - jah sweet."

B  
see, in swad - dling bands, With peace and u - ni - ty.  
born." a Sa - viour's birth, And ev' - ry voice a song.  
meet, the Lord of lords: Sing Hal - le - lu - jah sweet."

"Blest are the sons of peace" is the first line of  
Isaac Watts' paraphrase of Ps. 133, but the remainder  
bears no relation to Watts' text.