

Try It Again

1. Should the chan-ges of life, like the tide's ebb and flow, Be cease-less and var-ied in form,
 2. There was nev-er a val-ley but hill-tops ap-pear; Nor storm that's not spent to a calm;
 3. All the fears of sad part-ing, the pangs of re-gret, The sighs of fond hope or dull care,

And the frail bark of life in a mo-ment fore-go Its reck-'ning a-midst the dark storm,
 Nor a pain with-out pleas-ure, a hope with-out fear, Nor wound but has al-ways a balm!
 Are but feel-ings im-plant-ed to make us re-spect The death-sting of hope-less de-spair!

Stand firm to the helm and close furl each sail, While the tem-pest sweeps o-ver the main:
 When clouds of ad-ver-si-ty gath-er a-round, And our friends turn their backs in dis-dain,
 The tear-drop of sor-row may dark-en the eye, Like the sun-beams ob-scured by the rain,

There is hope in the wind, tho' de-struct-ive the gale,
 Tho' the world should con-spire all our hopes to con-found,
 But the clouds will dis-pers- o-ver hope's gloom-y sky,

'Twill calm and we'll try it a-gain, a-gain, 'Twill calm and we'll try it a-gain.
 Let's up and go try it a-gain, a-gain! Let's up and go try it a-gain!
 And cheer up our pro-spects a-gain, a-gain! And cheer up our pro-spects a-gain!

Text: John Lyon

Music: J. Eardley