

Franklin

Charles Wesley, 1746 88. 88. 88. 88. (L. M. D.)

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

C major
Timothy Swan, 1801

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

1. Ho-san-na to Jesus on high! A - no - ther is entered his rest, A - no - ther is 'scaped to the sky, And lodged in Im - ma - nu - el's breast: The soul of a
2. What fullness of rapture is there, While Jesus his glo - ry displays, And purples the hea - ven - ly air, And scatters the o - dors of grace! He looks, and his

C. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

3. How hap - py the angels that fall, Transported at Je - su - s's name! The saints whom he soonest shall call To share in the feast of the Lamb! No lon - ger im -
4. O Je - sus, if this be thy will That sud - den - ly I should de - part, Thy counsel of mer - cy re - veal, And whisper the call to my heart: O give me a

T. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

5. Thou know'st in the spirit of prayer I groan for a speedy re - lease, And long have I pined to be there Where sorrow and mi - se - ry cease: Where all the temp -
6. Come then to my res - cue (I pray For this, and for nothing beside) Make rea - dy, and bear me away, Thy wea - ry dis - con - so - late bride: The days of my

B. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

Tr. ²⁰ ²⁵

1. sis - ter is gone To heighten the triumph a - bove, Ex - al - ted to Je - sus - 's throne, And clasped in the arms of his love.
2. servants in light, The blessing in - ef - fa - ble meet! He smiles, and they faint at the sight, And fall o - ver - whelmed at his feet!

C. ²⁰ ²⁵

3. -prisoned in clay, Who next from his dungeon shall fly, Who first shall be summoned a - way? My mer - ci - ful God - is it I?
4. sig - nal to know If soon thou would have me re - move, And leave the dull bo - dy be - low, And fly to the re - gions of love.

T. ²⁰ ²⁵

5. -ta - tion is past, And loss and af - flic - tion is o'er, And an - guish is en - ded at last, And trou - ble and death are no more.
6. mourning and pain Cut short, and in pi - ty set free, And give me to rest, and to reign For ev - er, and ev - er in thee.

B. ²⁰ ²⁵