

Isaac Watts, 1706

On the Sudden Death of

Mrs. Mary Peacock 88. 88. (L. M.)

# Acton

Transcribed from *The Evangelical Harmony*, 1800.

A minor

Daniel Belknap, 1800

1. Farewell, bright soul, a short farewell, Till we shall meet again above: In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, In the sweet groves where  
2. There glory sits on every face; There friendship smiles in every eye; There shall our tongues relate the grace, There shall our tongues re-

3. O'er all the names of Christ, our King, Shall our harmonious voices rove; Our hearts shall sound, from every string, Our hearts shall sound, from  
4. Come, sovereign Lord, dear Savior, come, Remove these separating days; Send thy bright wheels to fetch us home; Send thy bright wheels to

5. How long must we lie lingering here, While saints around us take their flight: Smiling they quit this dusky sphere, Smiling they quit this  
6. Sweet soul, we leave thee to thy rest; Enjoy thy Jesus and thy God, Till we, from bands of clay released, Till we, from bands of

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1. pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love.  
2. -late the grace That led us homeward to the sky.

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3. every string, The wonders of his blee - ding love.  
4. fetch us home; That golden hour, how long it stays!

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5. dusky sphere, And mount the hills of heavenly light.  
6. clay released, Spring out and climb the shining road.

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