

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

5 10 15

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 pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love.

2. There glory sits on every face; There friendship smiles in every eye; There shall our tongues relate the grace, There shall our tongues relate the grace That led us homeward to the sky.

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 every string, The wonders of his bleeding love.

4. Come, sovereign Lord, dear Savior, come, Remove these separating days; Send thy bright wheels to fetch us home; Send thy bright wheels to fetch us home; That golden hour, how long it stays!

5. How long must we lie ling'ring here, While saints around us take their flight: Smiling they quit this dusky sphere, Smiling they quit this dusky sphere, And mount the hills of heavenly light.

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 clay released, Spring out and climb the shining road.