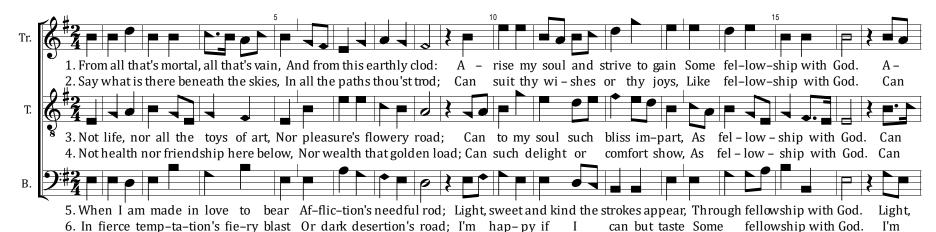
86. 86. (C. M.)

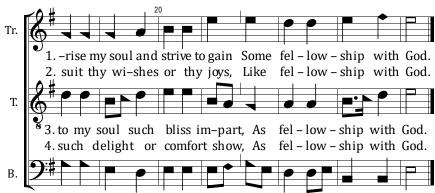
Transcribed from Songs of Zion, 1821

E minor James P. Carrell, 1821

I'm

fellowship with God.





- 5. sweet and kind the strokes appear, Through fellowship with God.
- can but taste Some fel-low-ship with God.

7. So when the icy hand of death, Shall chill my flowing blood; With joy I'll yield my latest breath, In fellowship with God.

can but taste Some

8. When I at last to heaven ascend, And gain my blest abode; There an eternity I'll spend, In fellowship with God.