
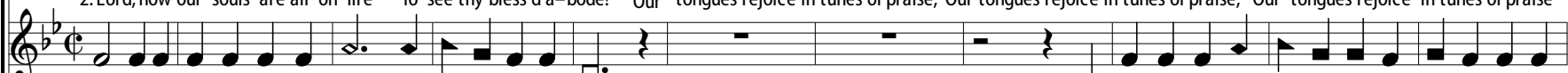


Malabar


Treble-Tenor-Bass transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803.

Tr.  5 10

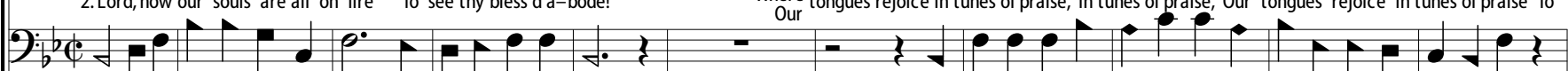
1. O! the delights, the heav'nly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
2. Lord, how our souls are all on fire To see thy bless'd a-bode! Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise

A. 


1. O! the delights, the heav'nly joys, The glories of the place, 1. Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing
2. Lord, how our souls are all on fire To see thy bless'd a-bode! 2. Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, To our incarnate

T. 

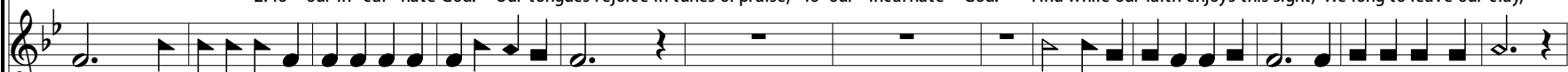
1. O! the delights, the heav'nly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams, the brightest beams, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of
2. Lord, how our souls are all on fire To see thy bless'd a-bode! Where Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, in tunes of praise, Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise To

B. 


1. Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
2. Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise

Tr.  15 20

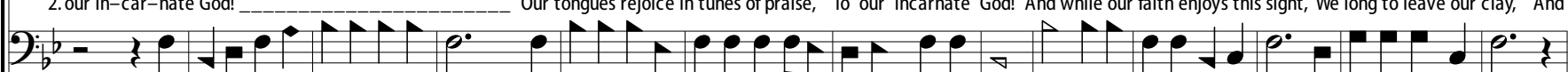
1. Of his o'erflowing grace! Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing grace! Sweet majesty and awful love Sit smiling on his brow;
2. To our in-car-nate God! Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, To our incarnate God! And while our faith enjoys this sight, We long to leave our clay,

A. 

grace! Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing grace! Sweet majesty and awful love Sit smiling on his brow;
God! Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, To our incarnate God! And while our faith enjoys this sight, We long to leave our clay,


T. 

1. his o'erflowing grace! Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing grace! Sweet majesty and awful love Sit smiling on his brow; And
2. our in-car-nate God! Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, To our incarnate God! And while our faith enjoys this sight, We long to leave our clay, And


B. 

1. Of his o'erflowing, his o'erflowing grace! Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing grace! Sweet majesty and awful love Sit smiling on his brow;
2. To our incarnate, our in-car-nate God! Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise, To our incarnate God! And while our faith enjoys this sight, We long to leave our clay,


Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016: Tenor and Treble parts exchanged. Originally written for Treble-Tenor-Bass.
Appears as No. 362. NORWICH in *The Sacred Harp* (1991). Alto part apparently written by D. P. White, 1850.

Tr.  25 30 35


1. And all the glorious, all the glorious ranks above At humble dis - tance bow. And all the glorious ranks a - bove At hum - ble distance bow.
 2. And wish thy fiery, wish thy fiery chariots, Lord, To fetch our souls a - way. And wish thy fie - ry chariots, Lord, To fetch _____ our souls a - way.

A. 

1. At humble dis - tance bow. And all the glorious ranks a - bove At hum - ble distance bow.
 2. To fetch our souls a - way. And wish thy fie - ry chariots, Lord, To fetch _____ our souls a - way.

T.  *tr*

1. all the glorious ranks above, And all the glorious ranks above At humble distance bow. _____ And all the glorious ranks a - bove At hum - ble distance bow.
 2. wish thy fiery chariots, Lord, And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord, To fetch our souls a - way. _____ And wish thy fie - ry chariots, Lord, To fetch _____ our souls a - way.

B. 

1. And all the glorious ranks above At humble distance bow. _____ And all the glorious ranks a - bove At hum - ble distance bow.
 2. And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord, To fetch our souls a - way. _____ And wish thy fie - ry chariots, Lord, To fetch _____ our souls a - way.