




Eastborough

Tr.  5 10


1. Far from my thoughts vain world begone, Let my re-li-gious hours alone: Fain would my eyes my Savior see, Fain would my eyes my Sav - ior see; I
2. Blest Je - sus, what delicious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are! Ne - ver did angels taste above, Ne - ver did angels taste a - bove Re -

C. 


1. Far from my thoughts vain world begone, Let my re-li-gious hours alone: Fain would my eyes my Savior see; I
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1. Far from my thoughts vain world begone, Let my re-li-gious hours alone: Fain would my eyes my Savior see; _____
2. Blest Je - sus, what delicious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are! Ne - ver did angels taste a - bove _____

B. 


1. Fain would my eyes my Sa - vior see;
2. Ne - ver did angels taste a - bove

Tr.  15 20


1. wait a visit, Lord, from thee, I wait a vi - sit, Lord, from thee. My heart grows warm with ho - ly fire, And kindles
2. -deeming grace and dying love, Re - dee - ming grace and dying love. Hail, great Im - man - uel, all di - vine! In thee thy

C. 

1. wait a visit, Lord, from thee, I wait a vi - sit, Lord, from thee.
2. -deeming grace and dying love, Re - dee - ming grace and dying love.

T. 

1. I wait a visit, Lord, from thee, I wait a vi - sit, Lord, from thee. My heart grows warm with ho - ly fire, And kindles
2. Redeeming grace and dying love, Re - dee - ming grace and dying love. Hail, great Im - man - uel, all di - vine! In thee thy

B. 

1. I wait a visit, Lord, from thee, I wait a vi - sit, Lord, from thee.
2. Redeeming grace and dying love, Re - dee - ming grace and dying love.

Tr. 25 30

1. with a pure de - sire: Come my dear Jesus from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love. Come my dear Je - sus from above, And
 2. Fa - ther's glories shine; Thou brightest sweetest fairest one, That eyes have seen or an - gels known. Thou brightest sweetest fair - est one, That

C.

1. Come my dear Jesus from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love.
 2. Thou brightest sweetest fairest one, That eyes have seen or an - gels known.

T.

1. with a pure de - sire: And feed my soul with heavenly love. Come my dear Je - sus from above, And
 2. Fa - ther's glories shine; That eyes have seen or an - gels known. Thou brightest sweetest fair - est one, That

B.

1. And feed my soul with heavenly love.
 2. That eyes have seen or an - gels known.

Tr. 35

1. feed my soul with heavenly love. Come my dear Je - sus from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love.
 2. eyes have seen or angels known. Thou brightest sweetest fairest one, That eyes have seen or an - gels known.

C.

1. Come my dear Je - sus from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love.
 2. Thou brightest sweetest fairest one, That eyes have seen or an - gels known.

T.

1. feed my soul with heavenly love. Come my dear Je - sus from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love.
 2. eyes have seen or angels known. Thou brightest sweetest fairest one, That eyes have seen or an - gels known.

B.

1. Come my dear Je - sus from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love.
 2. Thou brightest sweetest fairest one, That eyes have seen or an - gels known.