



Aspiration


J = 120 5 *J* = 75 [Slower] 10 *J* = 120 [First tempo]

Tr. 


1. Wea-ry world, weary world, when will it end? Destined to the pur-ging fire! Fain I would to heav'n a-scend; Thi-ther-ward my heart
2. O cut short O cut short the work in me, Make a speedy end of sin, Set my heart at li-ber-ty, Bring the hea-venly na -

C. 


1. Weary world, when will it end? Destined to the pur-ging fire! Fain I would to heav'n a-scend; Thi-ther-ward my heart
2. O cut short the work in me, Make a speedy end of sin, Set my heart at li-ber-ty, Bring the hea-venly na -


T. 

1. Wea-ry world, when will it end? Destined to the pur-ging fire! Fain I would to heav'n a-scend; Thi-ther-ward my heart
2. O cut short the work in me, Make a speedy end of sin, Set my heart at li-ber-ty, Bring the hea-venly na -


B. 

1. Weary world, when will it end?
2. O cut short the work in me,

Tr. 

C. 

1. a - spires: Savior, this is not my place, Let me die to see thy face, Let me die to see thy face.
2. -ture in, Seal me to re-demp-tion's day, Bear my new-born soul a - way, Bear my new-born soul a-way.

T. 

B. 