

Elevation

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

Tr. 5 10

1. Raise your triumphant songs To an immortal tune; Let the wide earth re-sound the deeds Celestial grace has done. Let
2. Sing how e-ter-nal love Its chief Beloved chose, And bid him raise our wretched race From their abyss of woes. And

T. 8

3. His hand no thun-der bears, Nor terror clothes his brow; No bolts to drive our guilty souls To fier- cer flames below. _____ No
4. 'Twas mer-cy filled the throne, And wrath stood silent by, When Christ was sent with pardons down To re- bels doomed to die. _____ When

B.

5. Now, sinners, dry your tears, Let hopeless sorrow cease; Bow to the scepter of his love, And take the offered peace. _____ Bow
6. Lord, we o- bey thy call; We lay an humble claim To the salvation thou hast brought, And love and praise thy name. _____ To

Tr. 15 1. 2.

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