

Isaac Watts, 1706  
*The Song of Angels Above*  
86. 86. (C. M.)

# Pine-Hill

Transcribed from *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

E minor  
Daniel Belknap, 1797

1. In the full choir a bro - ken string Groans with a strange surprise: The rest in si - lence mourn their King, Who bleeds, and loves, and dies.  
2. Seraph and saint, with dropping wings, Cease their harmonious breath: No blooming trees nor babbling springs While Je - sus sleeps in death

3. Then all at once to liv - ing strains They summon every chord; Break up the tomb, and burst his chains, And show their rising Lord.  
4. In awful state the con - quering God Ascends his shining throne, While tuneful angels sound abroad The vic - tories he has won.

5. Now let me rise and join their song, And be an an - gel too: My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue, Here's joy - ful work for you!  
6. I would begin the mu - sic here, And so my soul should rise. Oh for some heavenly notes, to bear My spi - rit to the skies!

7. There, ye that love my Sa - vior, sit; There I would fain have place Among your thrones, or at your feet, So I might see his face.  
8. I am confined to earth no more, But mount in haste above, To bless the God that I adore, And sing the Man I love.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015. Measure 3, *Tenor*: A changed to A-sharp (like *Treble*); last note changed from C to B.