

Canaan

5 10

1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A-way, ye temp-ters of the mind!
 2. Lord, I a - dore thy match-less grace, That warned me of that dark a - byss,
 3. Now to the shi-ning realms a - bove I stretch my hands and glance mine eyes;
 4. There, from the bo - som of my God, O-cceans of end - less plea - sure roll;

False as the smooth, deceitful sea, de-
 That drew me from those treacherous seas, those
 O for the pin-ions, for the pin - ions
 There would I fix my last a - bode, my

1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A-way, ye temp-ters of the mind!
 2. Lord, I a - dore thy match-less grace, That warned me of that dark a - byss,
 3. Now to the shi-ning realms a - bove I stretch my hands and glance mine eyes;
 4. There, from the bo - som of my God, O-cceans of end - less plea - sure roll;

False as the smooth, deceitful sea, False as the smooth, de-
 That drew me from those treacherous seas, That drew me from those
 O for the pin-ions of a dove, O for the pin - ions
 There would I fix my last a - bode, There would I fix my

1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A-way, ye temp-ters of the mind!
 2. Lord, I a - dore thy match-less grace, That warned me of that dark a - byss,
 3. Now to the shi-ning realms a - bove I stretch my hands and glance mine eyes;
 4. There, from the bo - som of my God, O-cceans of end - less plea - sure roll;

False as the smooth, de- ceit - ful sea, _____ False as the smooth, de-
 That drew me from those treacherous seas, _____ That drew me from those
 O for the pin - ions of a dove, _____ O for the pin - ions
 There would I fix my last a - bode, _____ There would I fix my

1. False as the smooth, deceitful sea, _____ False as the smooth, de-
 2. That drew me from those treacherous seas, _____ That drew me from those
 3. O for the pin-ions of a dove, _____ O for the pin-ions
 4. There would I fix my last a - bode, _____ There would I fix my

15 1. 2.

1. - ceit - ful sea, And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
 2. treacherous seas, And bid me seek su - pe - rior bliss.
 3. of a dove, To bear me to the up - per skies!
 4. last a - bode, And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

1. False
 2. That
 3. O
 4. There