

# Sunbury

Henry Alline, 1786

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

A minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

5 10 15

Tr.  
1. Hard heart of mine, O that the Lord Would this hard heart subdue! O come thou blest life-gi-ving word, And form my soul a-new.  
2. I hear the heaven-ly pil-grims tell Their sins are all for-given, And while on earth their bodies dwell, Their souls en-joy a heav'n.

C.  
3. While I, poor wretch, in dark-ness stand, With guilt a heavy load; And eve-ry breath exposed to land Be-yond the grace of God.  
4. The Chris-tians sing re-dee-ming love, And talk of joys divine; And soon they say in realms above In glo-ry they shall shine.

T.  
5. But ah! It's all an un-known tongue; I ne-ver knew that love; I can-not sing that heavenly song, Nor tell of joys a-bove.  
6. I want, O God, I know not what! I want what saints enjoy; O let their portion be my lot. Their work be my em-ploy.

B.  
7. Fain would I know that Sa-vior mine, And taste his bleeding love, With all the heavenly pilgrims join, While I this desert rove.  
8. Then O to those trans-por-ting realms, My soul would soar away; Where all the warriors wear their palms In ev-er-las-ting day.