


Pleasure

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Harmony of Zion*, 1818.

Tr.  5 10


1. Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount and bear us far above The reach of these inferior things:
2. O for a sight, a pleasing sight Of our Almighty Father's throne! There sits our Savior crowned with light, Clothed in a bo - dy like our own.
3. O what amazing joys they feel While to their golden harps they sing, And sit on every heav'nly hill, And spread the tri - umphs of their King!

C. 

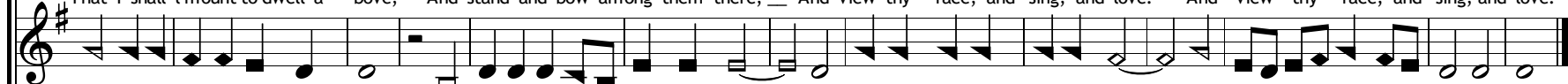
T.  8

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B. 

Tr.  15 20 25

Up where e-ter-nal a - ges roll; Where solid pleasures ne - ver die, — And fruits im - mor-tal feast the soul. — And fruits im - mor-tal feast the soul.
And thrones and powers before him fall; The God shines gracious through the man, — And sheds sweet glo-ries on them all. — And sheds sweet glo - ries on them all.
That I shall I mount to dwell a - bove, And stand and bow among them there, — And view thy face, and sing, and love? And view thy face, and sing, and love?

C. 

T.  8

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