

Savannah

George Whitefield, 1753
(Hymn 48) 88. 88. (L. M.)

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C minor

William Billings, 1778

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Ah! Love - ly ap - pear - ance of death; no sight up - on

2. How blest is our broth - er, be - reft of all that could

3. This earth is af - flict - ed no more with sick - ness, or

4. No ang - er hence for - ward, or shame, shall red - den this

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

10

earth is so fair; Not all the gay pageants that breathe, Can

bur - den his mind; How ea - sy the soul, that hath left this

shak - en with pain; The war in the mem - bers in o'er, And

in - no - cent clay. Ex. - tinct is the an - im - al flame, and

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

with a dead bo - dy com - pare.

wear - i - some bo - dy be - hind.

nev - er shall vex him a - gain.

pas - sion has van - ished a - way.