

Benjamin Francis, 1787

Supreme Love to Christ


88. 88. 88. 88. (L. M. D.)


New Jerusalem

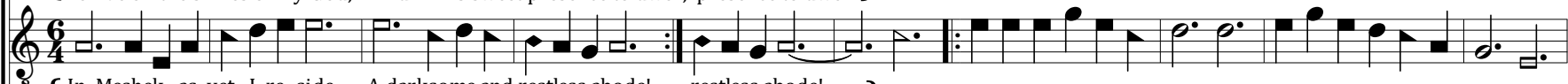
Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825

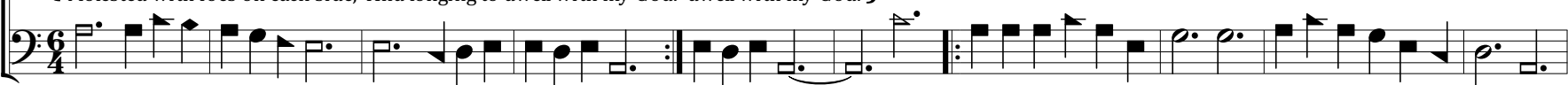
A minor


Alexander Johnson, 1818


Tr.  1. { My gracious redeemer I'll love, His praises a-loud I'll proclaim, -loud I'll proclaim, } To gaze on his glories di-vine Shall be my e-ter-nal em-ploy, And
And join with the armies above To shout his a-do-ra-ble name. -do-ra-ble name. }

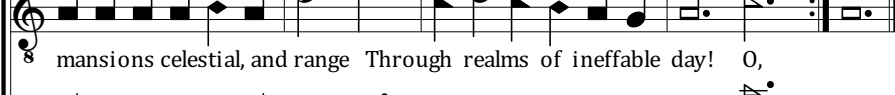
C.  2. { He freely redeemed with his blood My soul from the confines of hell, confines of hell, } To shine with the angels of light, With saints and with seraphs to sing, To
To live on the smiles of my God, And in his sweet presence to dwell; presence to dwell: }

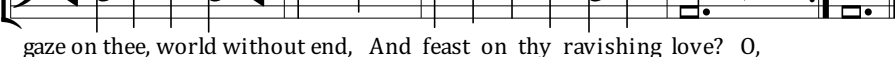
T.  3. { In Meshek, as yet, I re-side, A darksome and restless abode! restless abode! } O, when shall my spirit exchange This cell of corruptible clay, For
Molested with foes on each side, And longing to dwell with my God. dwell with my God. }

B.  4. { My glorious redeemer! I long To see thee de-scent on the cloud, -scent on the cloud, } O, when wilt thou bid me ascend, To join in thy praises above, To
Amid the bright numberless throng, And mix with the triumphing crowd. triumphing crowd. }

Tr.  1. 15 2. feel them incessantly shine, My bound-less in-ef-fa-ble joy. To
view, with eternal delight, My Je-sus, my Savior, my King. To

C.  8 mansions celestial, and range Through realms of ineffable day! O,
gaze on thee, world without end, And feast on thy ravishing love? O,

T. 

B. 

5. Nor sorrow, nor sickness, nor pain,
Nor sin, nor temptation, nor fear,
Shall ever molest me again,
Perfection of glory reigns there.
This soul and this body shall shine
In robes of salvation and praise,
And banquet on pleasures divine,
Where God his full beauty displays.

6. Ye palaces, scepters, and crowns,
Your pride with disdain I survey;
Your pomps are but shadows and sounds;
And pass in a moment away:
The crown that my Savior bestows,
Yon permanent sun shall outshine;
My joy everlastingly flows,
My God, my Redeemer is mine.