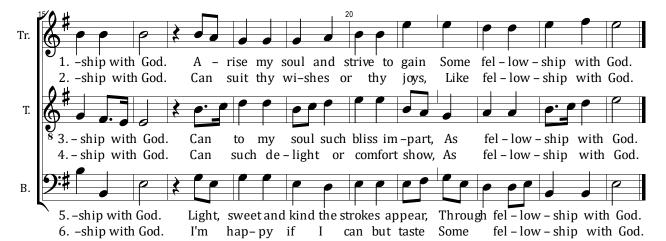
Transcribed from Songs of Zion, 1821

E minor James P. Carrell, 1821



5. When I am made in love to bear Af-flic-tion's needful rod; Light, sweet and kind the strokes appear, Through fel-low-6. In fierce temp-ta-tion's fie-ry blast Or dark desertion's road; I'm hap-py if I can but taste Some fel-low-



7. So when the icy hand of death, Shall chill my flowing blood; With joy I'll yield my latest breath, In fellowship with God.

8. When I at last to heaven ascend, And gain my blest abode; There an eternity I'll spend, In fellowship with God.