


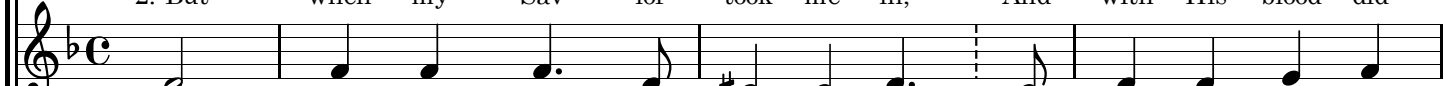
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New-Union


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D minor
Oliver Holden, 1803


Tr.  1. At - tend, ye saints, and hear me tell The won - ders of Im -
2. But when my Sav - ior took me in, And with His blood did


C.  3. I praised the Lord both night and day, From house to house I
4. Soon we shall break all na - ture's ties, On wings of love our

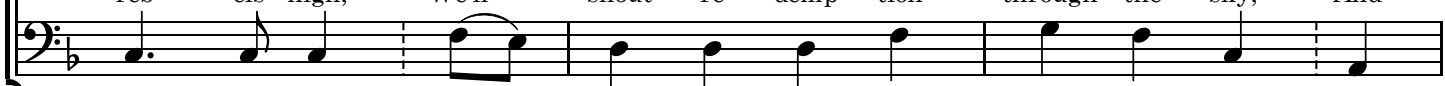
T.  5. Then eve - ry saint that's here be - low, Will leave these climes of
6. Reign, glo - rious Jes - us, reign on high, 'Tis Thou that brought us


B. 


Tr.  man - u - el, Who saved me from a burn - ing hell, And
wash me clean, 'Twas then I ha - ted eve - ry sin; And


C.  went to pray; And if I met one on the way, I
souls shall rise, And shout sal - va - tion through the skies, And

T.  pain and woe, And they will home to glo - ry go, And
reb - els nigh, We'll shout re - dem - tion through the sky, And

B. 

Tr.  brought my soul with Him to dwell, And prize this bles - sed un - ion.
O! what seas - ons I have seen, E'er since I felt this un - ion.

C.  al - ways had some word to say A - bout this bles - sed un - ion.
gain the mark and win the prize, And feel a heaven - ly un - ion.

T.  there they'll hear and see and know, And feel this per - fect un - ion.
praise Thee to e - ter - ni - ty, For such a glor - ious un - ion.

B. 