

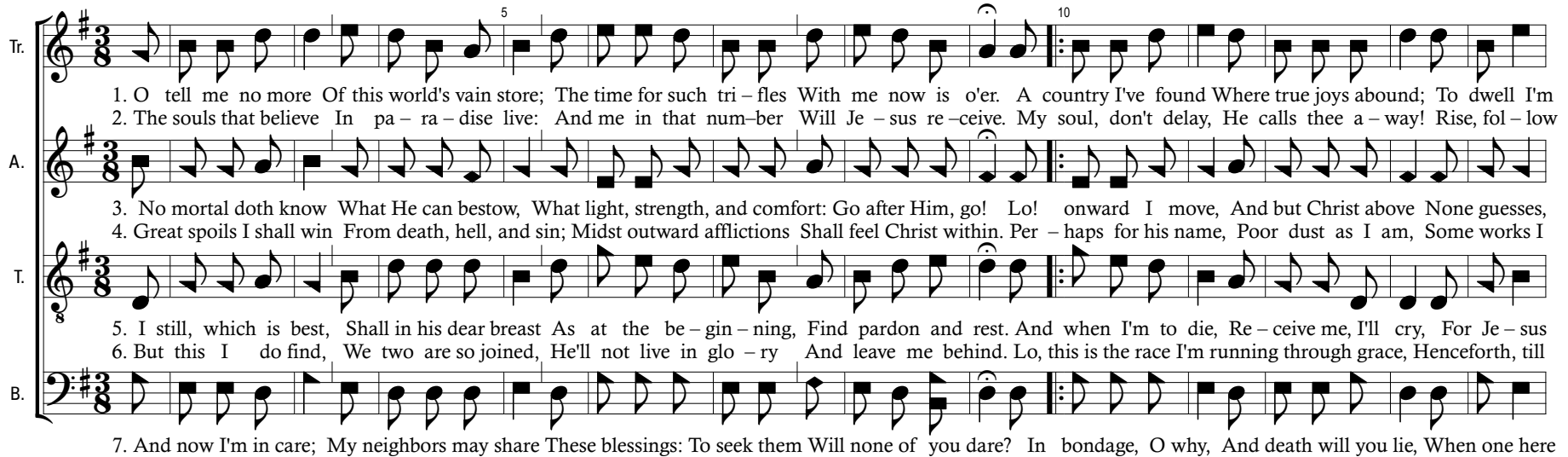
# Sweet Harmony

John Gambold, 1742

10 11. 10 11.

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835, and from *Christian Harmony*, 1867.

William Walker, 1835  
G Major Alto by William Walker, 1867



Tr.  
5 10

1. O tell me no more Of this world's vain store; The time for such tri-fles With me now is o'er. A country I've found Where true joys abound; To dwell I'm  
2. The souls that believe In pa-ra-dise live: And me in that num-ber Will Je-sus re-ceive. My soul, don't delay, He calls thee a-way! Rise, fol-low

A.  
3. No mortal doth know What He can bestow, What light, strength, and comfort: Go after Him, go! Lo! onward I move, And but Christ above None guesses,  
4. Great spoils I shall win From death, hell, and sin; Midst outward afflictions Shall feel Christ within. Per-haps for his name, Poor dust as I am, Some works I

T.  
5. I still, which is best, Shall in his dear breast As at the be-gin-ning, Find pardon and rest. And when I'm to die, Re-ceive me, I'll cry, For Je-sus  
6. But this I do find, We two are so joined, He'll not live in glo-ry And leave me behind. Lo, this is the race I'm running through grace, Henceforth, till

B.  
7. And now I'm in care; My neighbors may share These blessings: To seek them Will none of you dare? In bondage, O why, And death will you lie, When one here



Tr.  
1. 2.

de-ter-mined On that happy ground. A thy Sa-vior, And bless the glad day. My

A.  
3. how wondrous My journey will prove. Lo!  
4. shall fi-nish With glad lo-ving aim. Per-

T.  
5. hath loved me, I can-not say why. And  
6. ad-mit-ted To see my Lord's face. Lo,

B.  
7. as-sures you Free grace is so nigh? In