

# Holliston

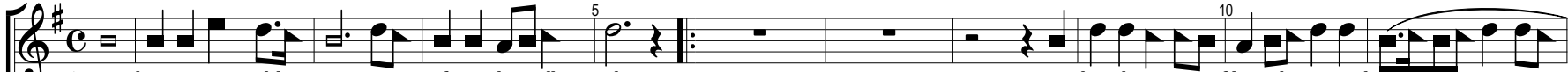
G Major

Augustus Toplady, 1772

66. 86. (S. M.)

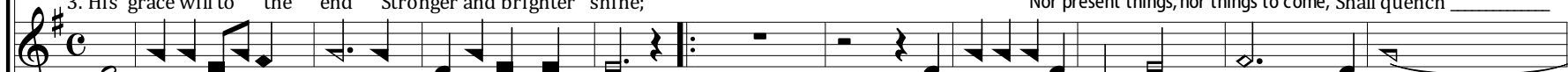
Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

Daniel Belknap, 1797 (Revised 1806)

Tr.  5 10


1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take:  
 2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home;  
 3. His grace will to the end Stronger and brighter shine;

Loud to the praise of love divine Bid eve - - -  
 And nearer to our house above We eve - - -  
 Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench \_\_\_\_\_

C. 

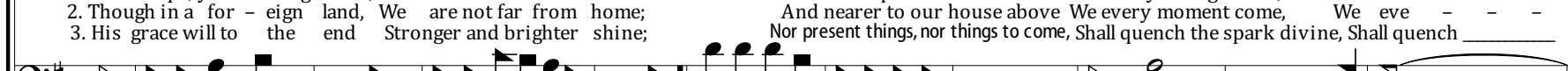
1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take:  
 2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home;  
 3. His grace will to the end Stronger and brighter shine;

Loud to the praise of love di - vine Bid eve - - -  
 And nearer to our house a - bove We eve - - -  
 Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench \_\_\_\_\_


T. 

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take:  
 2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home;  
 3. His grace will to the end Stronger and brighter shine;

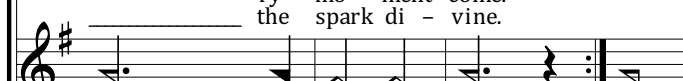
Loud to the praise of love divine Bid every string awake, Bid eve - - -  
 And nearer to our house above We every moment come, We eve - - -  
 Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark divine, Shall quench \_\_\_\_\_

B. 

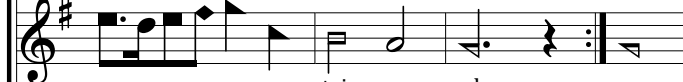
Loud to the praise of love divine Bid eve - ry string a - wake, Bid eve - - -  
 And nearer to our house above We eve - ry mo - ment come, We eve - - -  
 Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine. Shall quench \_\_\_\_\_

Tr.  1. 15 2.


- - - ry string a - wake.  
 - - - ry mo - ment come.  
 the spark di - vine.

C. 

- - - ry string a - wake.  
 - - - ry mo - ment come.  
 the spark di - vine.

T. 

- - - ry string a - wake.  
 - - - ry mo - ment come.  
 the spark di - vine.

B. 

Loud  
And  
Nor

4. When we in darkness walk,  
 Nor feel the heavenly flame,  
 Then is the time to trust our God,  
 And rest upon his name.

5. Soon shall our doubts and fears  
 Subside at his control:  
 His loving kindness shall break through  
 The midnight of the soul.

6. Blest is the man, O Lord,  
 Who stays himself on thee;  
 Who wait for thy salvation, Lord,  
 Shall thy salvation see.