

Isaac Watts, 1706

Desire of Nations

G Major

Come, Lord Jesus 88. 88. (L. M.) No copyright. *Treble-Tenor-Bass* from *Plain Psalms*, 1800; *Counter* by B. C. Johnston, 2015..

Oliver Holden, 1800

5 10 15

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

And make the crystal mountains flow. Hark! How Thy saints unite their

Ye heav'nly gates, loose all your chains, Let the eternal pillars bow; Blest Savior, cleave the starry plains, Hark! How Thy

And make the crystal mountains flow. Hark! How Thy saints unite their

Hark! How Thy saints unite their cries, unite their cries, And pray and wait the general doom;

saints unite their cries, Come, Thou, the soul of all our joys, Come, Thou, the soul of all our joys; Thou, the desire of nations, come.

cries; - nite their cries, And pray and wait the general doom;

2. Put thy bright robes of triumph on,
And bless our eyes, and bless our ears,
Thou absent love, Thou dear unknown,
Thou fairest of ten thousand fairs.

Our heart-strings groan with deep complaint;
Our flesh lies panting, Lord, for Thee;
And every limb, and every joint,
Stretches for immortality.

3. O for a shout of violent joys
To join the trumpet's thundering sound!
The angel herald shakes the skies,
Awakes the graves, and tears the ground.

Ye slumbering saints, a heavenly host
Stands waiting at your gaping tombs:
Let every sacred sleeping dust
Leap into life, for Jesus comes.

4. Jesus, the God of might and love,
New molds our limbs of cumbrous clay;
Quick as seraphic flames we move;
Active, and young, and fair, as they,

Our airy feet with unknown flight,
Swift as the motions of desire,
Run up the hills of heavenly light,
And leave the weltering world in fire.