

# Edinburgh

Philip Doddridge, 1755 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

G Major  
Samuel Holyoke, 1791

Treble

1. Ye heavens, with sounds of tri - umph ring; Ye an - gels, burst in - to a song; Je - sus descends, vic -

Tenor

2. Then let the sons of heaven draw nigh, While to th'a - sto-nished hosts you tell, How feeble mor - tals

Bass

3. Trans - por - ted, they no more can hear; Their voi - ces catch the sa - cred name; Harmonious to his



Tr.

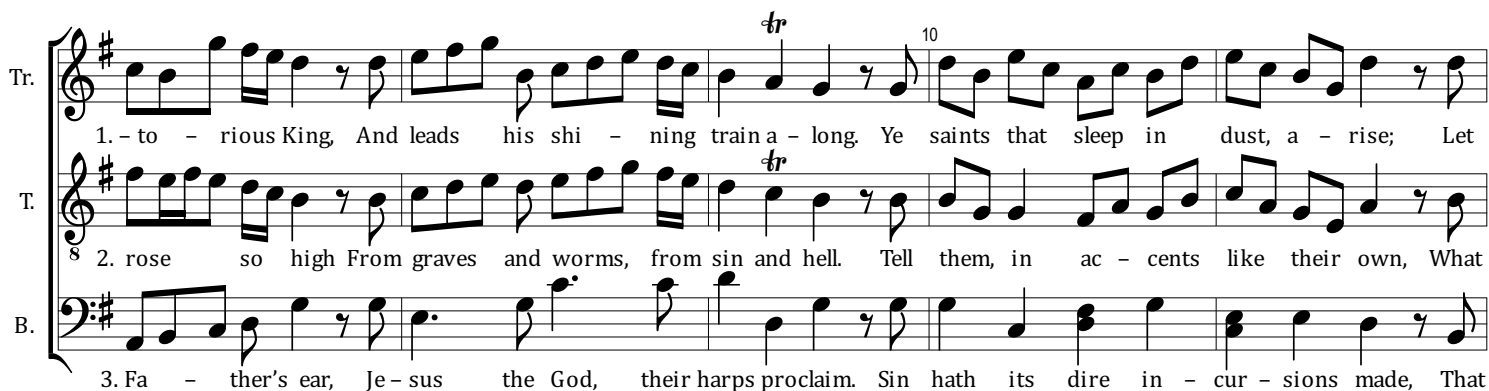
1. - to - rious King, And leads his shi - ning train a - long. Ye saints that sleep in dust, a - rise; Let

T.

2. rose so high From graves and worms, from sin and hell. Tell them, in ac - cents like their own, What

B.

3. Fa - ther's ear, Je - sus the God, their harps proclaim. Sin hath its dire in - cur - sions made, That



Tr.

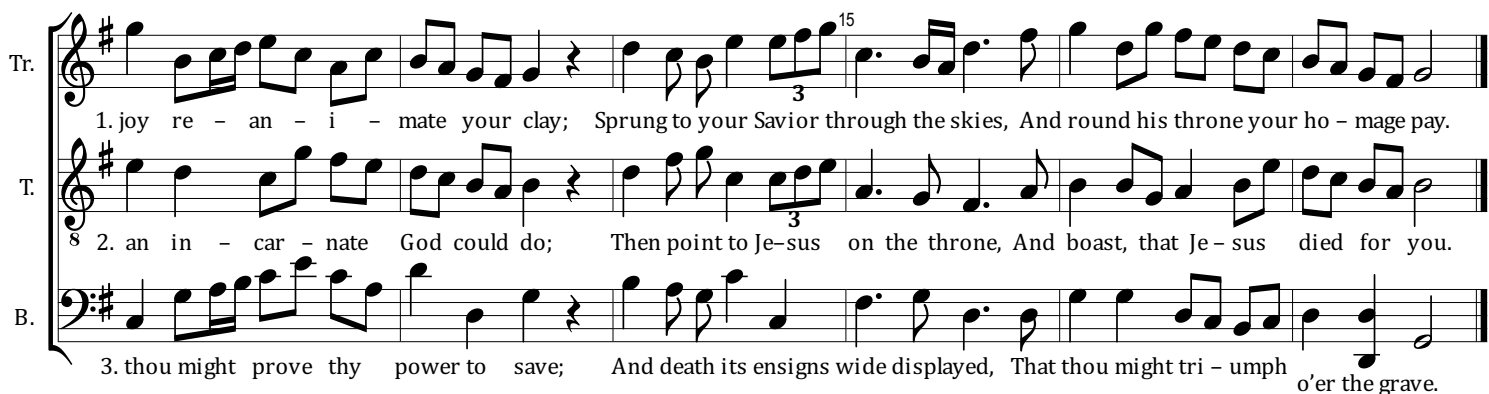
1. joy re - an - i - mate your clay; Sprung to your Savior through the skies, And round his throne your ho - mage pay.

T.

2. an in - car - nate God could do; Then point to Je - sus on the throne, And boast, that Je - sus died for you.

B.

3. thou might prove thy power to save; And death its ensigns wide displayed, That thou might tri - umph o'er the grave.



Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

Grace eighth-notes following converted to regular eighth-notes in measures 2, 3, 4, and 5.