

Cælestis

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, — Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry

2. Ri - vers to the o - cean run, — nor stay in all their course; Fire a - scen - ding seeks the

3. Cease, ye pil-grims, cease to moun, — Press on-ward to the prize; Soon our Sa - vior will re -

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

15

thing, Towards heaav'n, thy na - tive place. Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this

sun, Both speed them to their course; So a soul that's born of God, Pants to view his

tum, Tri - um - phant in the skies; Yet a sea-son and you know Hap - py en - trance

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

20

25

1.

2.

earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, to seats pre - pared a - bove.

glo-rious face; Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

will be given; All our sor - rowws cast be - low, And earth ex - changed for heaven.