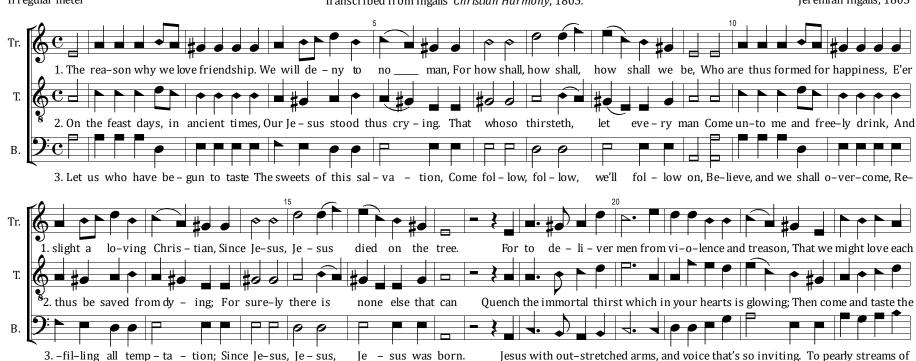
Friendship

Transcribed from Ingalls' Christian Harmony, 1805.

A minor Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805





4. The sacred ties of friendship Unite all loving Christians. In glory, in glory they shall live; No time or place shall change them. And death shall ne'er dissolve them. United, united are they that believe, When Gabriel's trumpet sounding, And conquered death resigning. The scattered dust uniting, The soul and body joining. All join the great procession, And glory realizing, Then happy, happy we shall be.

5. The bliss exquisite flowing,
The friends of Jesus shouting;
Such raptures, raptures flow from his word?
The angels join in concert.
While Jesus stands inviting,
Come, come on ye blessed of the Lord,
Behold the crowns of glory
And saints and angels meeting.
And living streams of purest joys
For ever are increasing;
In azure fields for ever range;
And view a smiling Jesus.
Then happy, happy we shall be.

6. The sinner's now lamenting.
He fees the grand procession
A marching, marching to the dazzling throne;
His frightful soul alarmed.
With startled eyes amazed.
Farewell, farewell, I am for ever gone;
Behold a godly father!
And there a pious mother,
How did they pray together,
They float on streams of pleasure!
And I am lost for ever,
On waves of endless sorrow,
Then torment, torment is for ever mine.

Based on the old Irish air *Savourneen Deelish* (O Fond Darling) (Samuel Bayard, quoted in Jackson 1952, no. 198).

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