

O the delights, the heavenly joys

William Marsh

MOUNT TABOR. C.M.

Hy: 91 Bk: 2 Dr Watts Ps: 81 O.V.

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O the de- lights, the heav'n - ly joys, The glo - ries of the place, the
 Sweet ma - jes - ty and aw - ful love Sit smi - ling on his brow, sit
 Prin - ces to his im - per - ial name Bend their bright scep - tres down, bend
 Arch - an - gels sound his lof - ty praise Through ev - 'ry heav'n - ly street, through

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7

glo - ries of the place Where Je - sus sheds the bright - est beams
 smi - ling on his brow, And all the glor - ious ranks a - bove
 their bright scep - tres down; Do - min - ions, thrones and pow'rs re - jice
 ev - 'ry heav'n - ly street, And lay their high - est ho - nours down

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6 6 5
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glo - ries of the place Of
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 their bright scep - tres down; To
 ev - 'ry heav'n - ly street, Sub -

O the delights, the heavenly joys - Mount Tabor (William Marsh)

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Of his o'er - flow - ing grace, of his o'er - flow - ing grace.
 At hum-ble dis - tance bow, at hum-ble dis - tance bow.
 To see him wear the crown, to see him wear the crown.
 Sub - mis-sive at his feet, sub-mis-sive at his feet.

Of his o'er - flow - ing grace, of his o'er - flow - ing grace.
 At hum - ble dis-tance bow, at hum-ble dis - tance bow.
 To see him wear the crown, to see him wear the crown.
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his o'er-flow-ing grace, of his o'er - flow - ing grace.
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 see him wear the crown, to see him wear the crown.
 mis-sive at his feet, sub - mis - sive at his feet.

Those soft, those blessed feet of his,
 That once rude iron tore,
 High on a throne of light they stand,
 And all the saints adore.

His head, the dear majestic head
 That cruel thorns did wound,
 See what immortal glories shine,
 And circle it around!

This is the man, th'exalted man,
 Whom we, unseen, adore;
 But when our eyes behold his face,
 Our hearts shall love him more.

Lord, how our souls are all on fire
 To see thy bless'd abode!
 Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise
 To our incarnate God!

And while our faith enjoys this sight,
 We long to leave our clay,
 And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord,
 To fetch our souls away.

Notes: The original order of staves is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with the air and bass bracketed together.

The alto and tenor parts are given in the source in the treble clef, an octave above sounding pitch.

The first verse only of this text (Isaac Watts' Book 2, Hymn 91) is underlaid in the source: subsequent verses have been added editorially. In the heading of the piece, Ps. 81 Old Version, which begins 'Be light and glad, in God rejoice', as an alternative text.