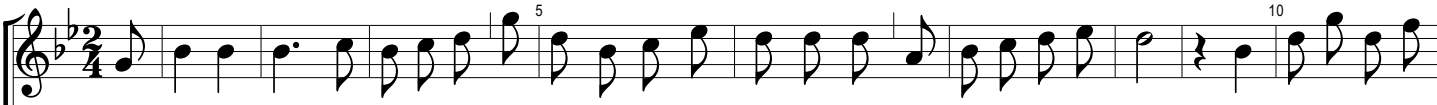



Paradise


Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

Tr.  5 10

1. Come, Lord, and help me to rejoice, In hope that I shall hear thy voice, Shall one day see my God, Shall cease from all my

T.  8

2. Re-joicing now in ear-nest hope, I stand, and from the mountain top See all the land be-low: Ri-vers of milk and

B. 


3. O that I might at once go up, No more on this side Jordan stop, But now the land possess, This moment end my

Tr.  15

1. sin and strife, Handle and taste the word of life, And feel the sprinkled blood. I shall not always make my moan, Nor

T.  8

2. honey rise, And all the fruits of pa - ra - dise, In end - less plen - ty grow. A land of corn, and wine, and oil, Fa-

B. 

3. legal years, Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears, An howling wil - der - ness! Now, O my Joshua, bring me in, Cast

Tr.  20 25

1. wor-ship thee a God unknown, But I shall live to prove Thy people's rest, and saint's de - light, The length and

T.  8

2. -vored with God's peculiar smile, With eve - ry bles - sing blest; There dwells the Lord, our righteousness, And keeps his

B. 

3. out thy foes, the inbred sin, The car - nal mind re - move, The purchase of thy death di - vide, And O with

Tr.  1. 30 2.

1. breadth, and depth, and height, Of thy re - dee - ming love. I

T.  8

2. own in per - fect peace, And ev - er - las - ting rest. A

B. 

3. all the sanc - ti - fied, Give me a lot of love! Now,