

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 41, Book 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

# Eden

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F Major  
William Billings, 1786

Treble  
1. These glorious minds, how bright they shine! Whence all their white array? How came they to the happy seats Of ev - er - last - ing day? Of ev - er - last - ing day?  
2. From torturing pains to endless joys, On fiery wheels they rode, And strangely washed their raiment white In Je - sus' dy - ing blood, In Je - sus' dy - ing blood.

Counter  
3. Now they approach a spotless God, And bow before His throne; Their warbling harps and sacred songs A - dore the Ho - ly One, A - dore the Ho - ly One.  
4. The unveiled glories of His face Among His saints re - side, While the rich treasure of His grace Sees all their wants supplied, Sees all their wants supplied.

Tenor  
5. Tormenting thirst shall leave their souls, And hunger flee as fast; The fruit of life's immortal tree Shall be their sweet repast, Shall be their sweet repast.  
6. The Lamb shall lead his heav'nly flock Where living fountains rise; And love divine shall wipe away The sorrows of their eyes. The sorrows of their eyes.

Bass