

Friendship

Anonymous Author, before 1803
Irregular meter

Treble-Tenor-Bass from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2017.

A minor
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 1. The rea-son why we love friend-ship, We will de-ny to no man, For how shall,
2. On the feast days, in an-cient times, Our Je-sus stood thus cry-ing, That who-so

C. 3. Let us who have be-gun to taste The sweets of this sal-va-tion, Come fol-low,
4. The sa-cred ties of our friend-ship U-nite all lo-ving Chris-tians, In glo-ry,

T. 5. The bliss ex-qui-site is flo-wing, The friends of Je-sus shou-ting, Such rap-tures,
6. The sin-ner is now la-men-ting, He sees the grand pro-ces-sion, Mar-ching, mar-

B.

Tr. how shall, how shall we be, Who are thus formed for hap-pi-ness, E'er slight a lo-ving
thirs-teth, let eve-ry man Come un-to me and free-ly drink, And thus be saved from

C. fol-low, we'll fol-low on; Be-lieve, and we shall o-ver-come, Re-fil-ling all temp-
in glo-ry they shall live; No time or place shall e'er change them, And death shall ne'er dis-

T. rap-tures flow from his word! The an-gels are joined in con-cert, While Je-sus stands in-
ching to the daz-zling throne; His fright-ful soul is a-lar-med, With star-tled eyes a-

B.

Tr. Chris-tian, Since Je-sus, Je-sus died on the tree. For to de-li-ver
dy-ing: For sure-ly there is none else that can Quench the im-mor-tal

C. ta-tion; Since Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus was born. Je-sus with out-stretched
solve them. U-ni-ted as one they that be-lieve. When Ga-briel's trum soun-

T. vi-ting, Come on, come on, bles-sed of the Lord. Be-hold the crowns of
ma-zed; Fare-well, for I am for-ev-er gone. Be-hold a god-ly

B.

20

Tr. men from vi - o - lence and trea - son, That we might love each o - ther's voice and
thirst which in your hearts is glo - wing, Then come and taste the streams of grace that

C. arms and voice that's so in - vi - ting, To pear - ly streams and pu - rest joys is
ding, And con - quered death re - sign - ing, The scat - tered dust u - ni - ting, The soul

T. 8 glo - ry Saints and an - gels mee - ting, And li - ving streams of pu - rest joys for -
fa - ther, There a pi - ous mo - ther, How did they all pray to - ge - ther; They

B.

25

Tr. seek our soul's sal - va - tion. — 'Twas love that moved the migh - ty God for to re - deem the
are so free - ly flo - wing, — Say - ing, drink my love, my on - ly dove, for you it is

C. thus our souls ex - ci - ting; — Let us im - part to him our hearts, with faith and love u -
and bo - dy is joi - ning; — All join - ing the great pro - ces - sion, All glo - ry re - a -

T. 8 ev - er are in - crea - sing. — In a - zure fields for ev - er range, And view a smi - ling
float on streams of plea - sure! — And here I am lost for - ev - er, On waves of end - less

B.

30

35

Tr. na - tions, That hap - py, hap - py we might be.
flo - wing, Then hap - py, hap - py you shall be.

C. ni - ting, Then hap - py, hap - py we shall be.
li - zing, Then hap - py, hap - py we shall be.

T. 8 Je - sus. Then hap - py, hap - py we shall be,
sor - row, Then tor - ment, is for ev - er mine.

B.

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