


Uncertain Authorship:
John Blain? 1818; or Clement Nance? ca. 1815

Parting Hand


Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835.

G Major


Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805
Arranged by William Walker, 1835
Alto by William Hauser, 1848

Tr.  5 10


1. { My Christian friends in bonds of love, Whose hearts the sweetest union prove; } Your company's sweet, your union dear, Your words delightful to my ear; And
1. { Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the par-ting hand. }

A. 


2. { How sweet the hours have passed away. Since we have met to sing and pray. } O, could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my drooping mind! But
2. { How loath are we to leave the place. Where Jesus shows his smiling face! }

T. 


3. { Then since it is God's holy will, We must be parted for a while, } My youthful friends in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight
3. { In sweet sub-mis-sion all as one, We'll say our Father's will be done. }

B. 

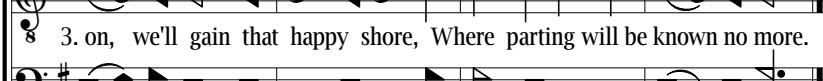
4. { How oft I've seen your flowing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears! } Ye mourning souls, lift up your eyes To glorious mansions in the skies; O
4. { Your hearts with love were seen to flame, Which makes me hope we'll meet again. }

Tr.  15

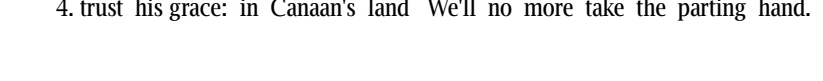
1. when I find that we must part, They draw like cords around my heart.

A. 

2. du - ty makes me understand, That we must take the parting hand.

T. 

3. on, we'll gain that happy shore, Where parting will be known no more.

B. 

4. trust his grace: in Canaan's land We'll no more take the parting hand.

5. My Christian friends, both old and young,
I hope in Christ you'll all be strong;
And if on earth we meet no more,
I hope we'll meet on Canaan's shore.

I hope you'll all remember me,
If here my face no more you see;
An interest in your prayers I crave,
That we may meet beyond the grave.

6. O glorious day, O blessed hope!
My heart leaps forward at the thought,
When in that happy, happy land,
We'll no more take the parting hand.

But with our holy, blessed Lord,
We'll shout and sing with one accord;
And there we'll all with Jesus dwell:
So loving friends all, fare you well!

This tune was originally written by Jeremiah Ingalls in 1805 and titled *Tranquility*. It was considerably arranged by William Walker in *Southern Harmony*, 1835, for three parts. Walker's arrangement appears in *The Sacred Harp*, p. 62 from 1844 to the present. The Alto part was written by William Hauser in his *Hesperian Harp*, 1848.