



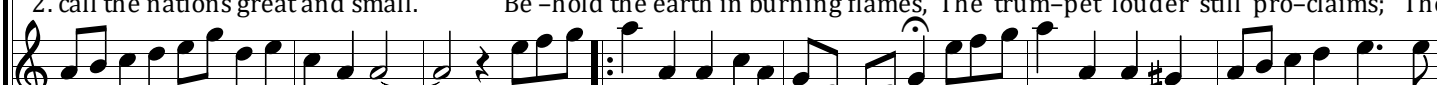
# Separation

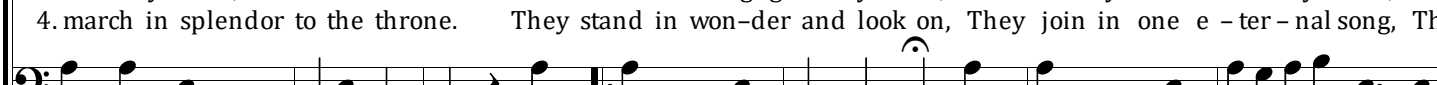
Tr.  1. Come ye that love the Lord indeed, Who are from sin and bondage freed, Sub-mit to all the ways of God, And  
2. That happy day will soon appear, When Gabriel's trumpet you shall hear, Sound thro' the earth, yea down to hell, To


T.  3. Behold the righteous marching home, And all the angels bid them come, When Christ himself these words proclaims, Here  
4. In grandeur see the ro-yal line, In glittering robes the sun outshine; See saints and an-gels join in one, And

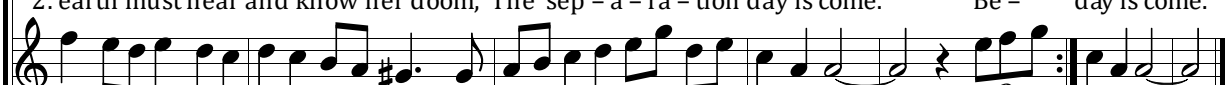
B.  5. They've fought the fight, the race is run, Their joys are now in heav'n begun, Their tears are gone, their sorrows flee, No

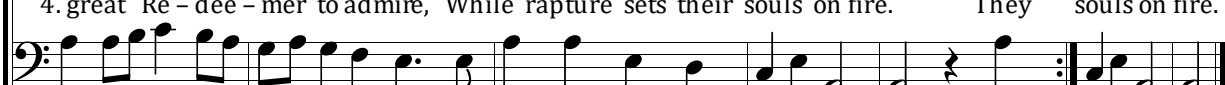
Tr.  1. walk that narrow happy road. Great tri-bu-la-tion you shall meet, But soon shall walk the golden street; Tho'  
2. call the nations great and small. Be-hold the earth in burning flames, The trum-pet louder still pro-claims; The

T.  3. come my saints, I know their names. Ye e-ver-las-ting gates fly wide, Make rea-dy to re-ceive my bride; Ye  
4. march in splendor to the throne. They stand in won-der and look on, They join in one e-ter-nal song, Their

B.  5. more af-flic-ted now like me. Here I am now in pri-son bound, And tri-als wait me all a-round, O

Tr.  1. hell may rage and vent her spite, Yet Christ will save his heart's delight. Great heart's delight.  
2. earth must hear and know her doom, The sep-a-ra-tion day is come. Be-day is come.

T.  3. harps of heav'n now sound aloud, Here comes the purchase of my blood! Ye of my blood!  
4. great Re-dee-mer to admire, While rapture sets their souls on fire. They souls on fire.

B.  5. would'st thou Lord now burst the chain, How I would join to praise thy name. Here praise thy name.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953b, no. 109)