

Separation

Anonymous Author, before 1803

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.
1. Come ye that love the Lord indeed, Who are from sin and bondage freed, Submit to all the ways of God, And walk that nar-row hap-py road. Great
2. That hap-py day will soon appear, When Gabriel's trumpet you shall hear, Sound thro' the earth, yea down to hell, To call the na-tions great and small. Be-

T.
3. Behold the righteous marching home, And all the angels bid them come, When Christ himself these words proclaims, Here come my saints, I know their names. Ye
4. In grandeur see the ro-yal line, In glittering robes the sun outshine; See saints and an-gels join in one, And march in splendor to the throne. They

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 more af-flic-ted now like me. Here

Tr.
1. tribulation you shall meet, But soon shall walk the golden street; Tho' hell may rage and vent her spite, Yet Christ will save his heart's delight. Great heart's delight.
2. -hold the earth in burning flames, The trumpet louder still proclaims; The earth must hear and know her doom, The separation day is come. Be- day is come.

T.
3. e-ver-las-ting gates fly wide, Make ready to receive my bride; Ye harps of heav'n now sound aloud, Here comes the purchase of my blood! Ye of my blood!
4. stand in wonder and look on, They join in one e-ter-nal song, Their great Re-dee-mer to admire, While rapture sets their souls on fire. They souls on fire.

B.
5. I am now in prison bound, And tri-als wait me all around, O 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)