

Mantua

Treble
Tenor
Bass

1. A blooming pa-ra-dise of joy In this wild de-sert spring; And eve-ry sense finds strait em-loy On

Tr.
T.
B.

sweet ce-les-tial things. White li-lies all a-round ap-pear, And each His glo-ry shows;

The rose of Sha-ron

15
Tr.
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rose of Sha-ron blossoms here,

The rose of Sha-ron blossoms here, The rose of Sha-ron blossoms here, The fair-est flower that

blossoms here,

20
Tr.
T.
B.

blows, The rose of Sha-ron blossoms here, The fair-est flower that blows.

25

2. Glory to God that walks the sky,
And sends his blessings through;
That tells his saints of joys on high,
And gives a taste below.

Glory to God that stoops his throne
That dust and worms may see
And brings a glimpse of glory down
Around his sacred feet.

3. When Christ, with all his graces crowned,
Sheds his kind beams abroad,
'Tis a young heav'n on earthly ground,
And glory in the bud.

Cheerful I feast on heav'nly fruit,
And drink the pleasures down;
Pleasures that flow hard by the foot
Of the eternal throne.

4. When shall the time, dear Jesus, when
The shining day appear,
That I shall leave those clouds of sin,
And guilt and darkness here?

Up to the fields above the skies
My hasty feet would go,
There everlasting flowers arise,
And joys unwith'ring grow.