

Hanover


John Gambold, 1742

55. 11.

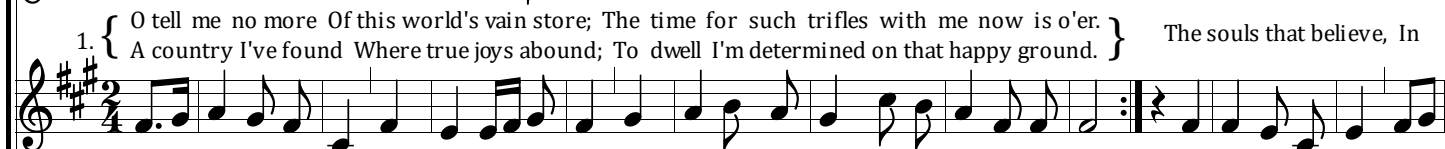
Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

F# minor

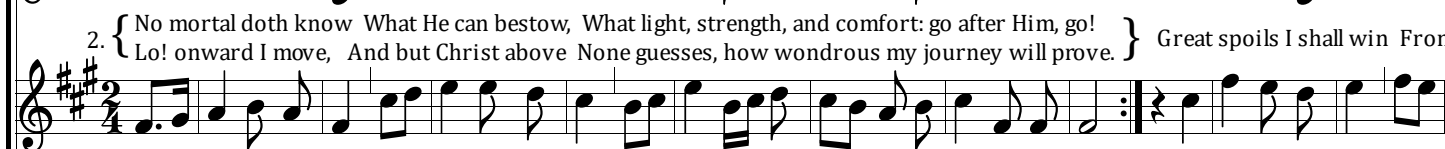
James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr.  5 10

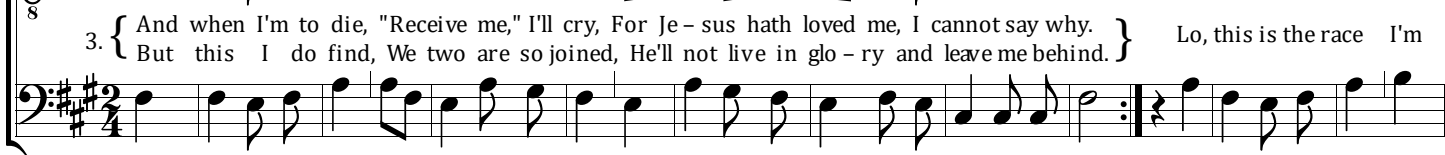
1. { O tell me no more Of this world's vain store; The time for such trifles with me now is o'er. } The souls that believe, In
A country I've found Where true joys abound; To dwell I'm determined on that happy ground. }


C. 

2. { No mortal doth know What He can bestow, What light, strength, and comfort: go after Him, go! } Great spoils I shall win From
Lo! onward I move, And but Christ above None guesses, how wondrous my journey will prove. }

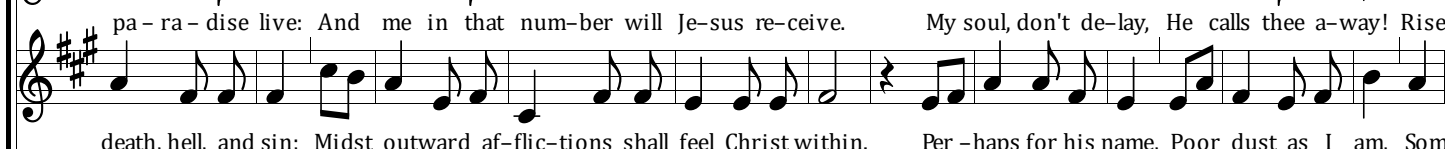
T.  8

3. { And when I'm to die, "Receive me," I'll cry, For Je - sus hath loved me, I cannot say why. } Lo, this is the race I'm
But this I do find, We two are so joined, He'll not live in glo - ry and leave me behind. }

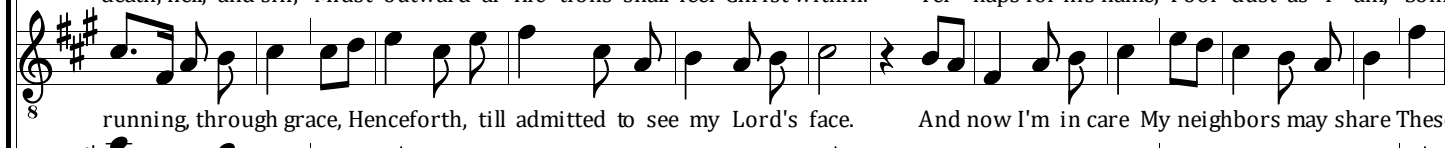
B. 

Tr.  15 20


pa - ra - dise live: And me in that num - ber will Je - sus re - ceive. My soul, don't de - lay, He calls thee a - way! Rise,


C. 

death, hell, and sin; Midst outward af - flic - tions shall feel Christ within. Per - haps for his name, Poor dust as I am, Some

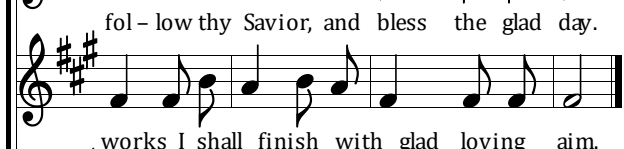
T.  8

running through grace, Henceforth, till admitted to see my Lord's face. And now I'm in care My neighbors may share These

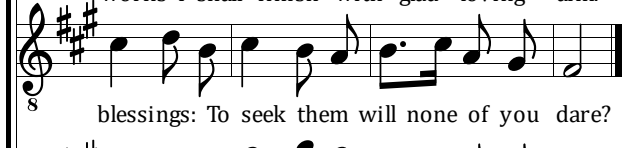
B. 

Tr.  25

fol - low thy Savior, and bless the glad day.

C. 

works I shall finish with glad loving aim.

T.  8

blessings: To seek them will none of you dare?

B. 