

1. O glorious hope of perfect love! It lifts me up to things a-bove, It bears on eagle's wings, It gives my ravished soul a taste, And makes me for some

2. The things e-ter-nal I pur-sue, A hap-pi-ness be-yond the view Of those that basely pant For things by nature felt and seen; Their honors, wealth, and 3. Nothing on earth I call my own, A stranger, to the world unknown, I all their goods despise; I trample on their whole delight, And seek a coun - try

3. There is my house and portion fair, My trea-sure and my heart is there, And my abiding home: For me my elder brethren stay, And an-gels beck - on 5. I come, thy servant, Lord, replies, I come to meet thee in the skies, And claim my heavenly rest: Now let the pilgrim'sjourney end, Now, O my Sa-vior,
B.

T.

B.


This is based on the old Scottish song The Northern Lass, from the 1670s (Bayard 1944, quoted in Jackson 1952, no. 120) Words by Charles Wesley. Stanza 1 is from Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1742, Part 2, No. 1, St. 4; Stanzas 2-5 are from Redemption Hymns, 1747, No. 51. Sts. 3, 7, 8, and 9.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017. Counter part written. In the last four measures, notes and rests moved: changed from


