

# Melody

A Major


Alexander Johnson, 1818

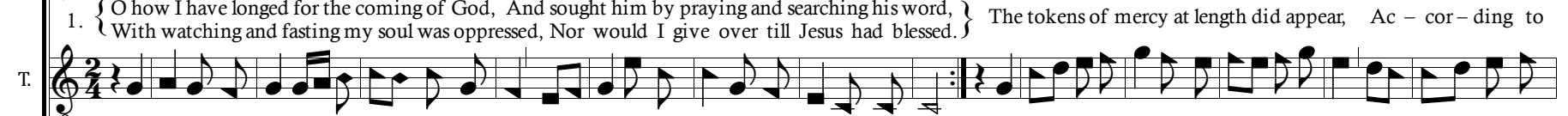
Anonymous, Before 1818

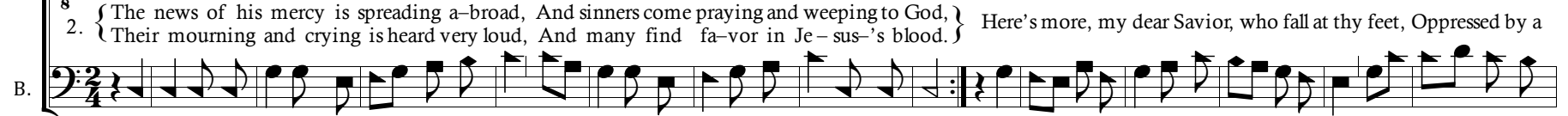
11 11. 11 11.


Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

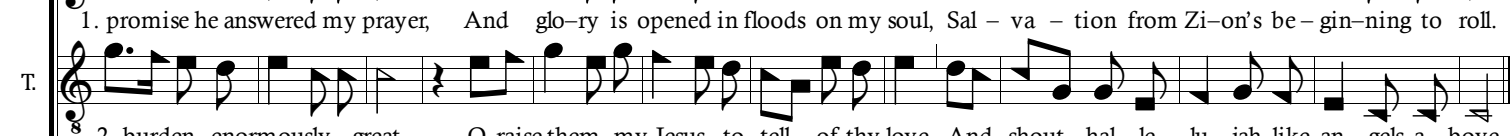
Arranged by James P. Carrell, 1821

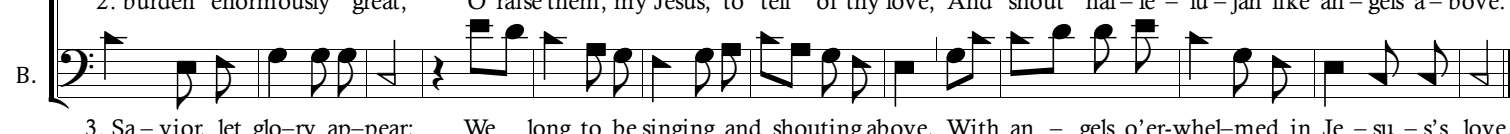
Tr.   
1. { O how I have longed for the coming of God, And sought him by praying and searching his word, } The tokens of mercy at length did appear, Ac - cor - ding to  
{ With watching and fasting my soul was oppressed, Nor would I give over till Jesus had blessed. }

T.   
2. { The news of his mercy is spreading a-broad, And sinners come praying and weeping to God, } Here's more, my dear Savior, who fall at thy feet, Oppressed by a  
{ Their mourning and crying is heard very loud, And many find fa-vor in Je-sus-'s blood. }

B.   
3. { I'll sing and I'll shout, and I'll shout and I'll sing, O God, make the nations with praises to ring, } We'll wait for his chariot, it seems to draw near, O come my dear  
{ With loud ac-cla-ma-tions of Je-su-s's love, And car-ry us all to the ci-ty a-bove. }

Tr.   
1. promise he answered my prayer, And glo-ry is opened in floods on my soul, Sal - va - tion from Zi-on's be - gin-ning to roll.

T.   
2. burden enormously great, O raise them, my Jesus, to tell of thy love, And shout hal - le - lu - jah like an - gels a - bove.

B.   
3. Sa - vior, let glo-ry ap-pear; We long to be singing and shouting above, With an - gels o'er-whel-med in Je - su - s's love.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Half-rest added to first measure in all parts.

2. Possibly this is a folk hymn, source for both Johnson and Carrell; Johnson's

version (Columbia) is in D minor, with different words – see *Southern Harmony* (1845), 154 Columbia.