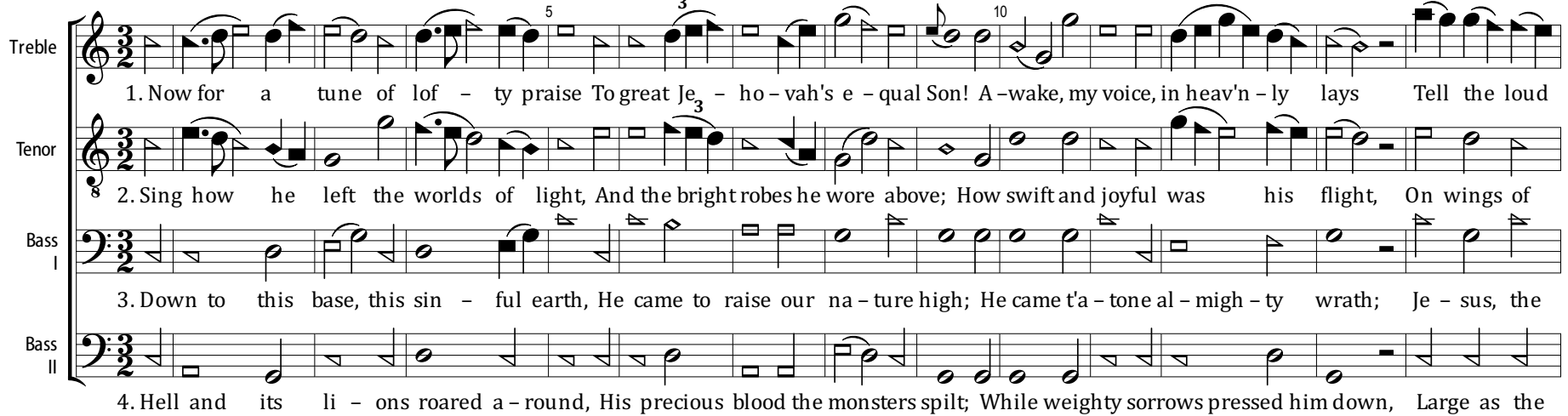


Burwick

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

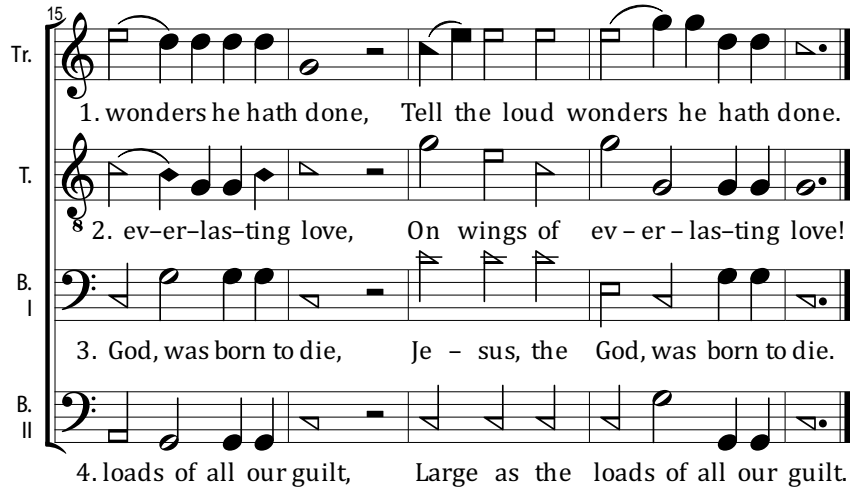


1. Now for a tune of lofty praise To great Je - ho - vah's e - qual Son! A - wake, my voice, in heav'n - ly lays Tell the loud

2. Sing how he left the worlds of light, And the bright robes he wore above; How swift and joyful was his flight, On wings of

3. Down to this base, this sin - ful earth, He came to raise our na - ture high; He came t'a - tone al - migh - ty wrath; Je - sus, the

4. Hell and its li - ons roared a - round, His precious blood the monsters spilt; While weighty sorrows pressed him down, Large as the



1. wonders he hath done, Tell the loud wonders he hath done.

2. ev - er - las - ting love, On wings of ev - er - las - ting love!

3. God, was born to die, Je - sus, the God, was born to die.

4. loads of all our guilt, Large as the loads of all our guilt.

5. Deep in the shades of gloomy death
Th'al-migh-ty Captive prisoner lay,
Th'almighty Captive left the earth,
And rose to everlasting day.

6. Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light,
Up to his throne of shining grace;
See what immortal glories sit
Round the sweet beauties of his face!

7. Among a thousand harps and songs,
Jesus, the God, exalted reigns;
His sacred name fills all their tongues,
And echoes through the heav'nly plains.