

Contrast

Moderato **Vivace**

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

This life's a dream, an empty show, But the bright world to which I

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

go, Hath joys substantial and sincere; When shall I wake and find me there? O

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

I shall be near and like my God, glorious hour, O blest abode, And flesh and

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

I shall be near and like my God, sin no more control the sacred pleasures of the soul, The sacred pleasures of the soul.