

Enfield

Isaac Watts, 1707
(Hymn 69, Book 1)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Treble-Tenor-Bass transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2017..

G Major

Daniel Belknap, 1806

Tr. 5 10 15

1. The voice of my Be-lo-ved sounds O-ver the rocks and rising grounds; O'er hills of guilt and seas of grief He leaps, he flies to my re-lief.

C. 2. Gent-ly he draws my heart a-long, Both with his beauties and his tongue; Rise, saith my Lord, make haste away, No mor-tal joys are worth thy stay.

T. 8

3. Th'im-mor-tal vine of heaven-ly root Blossoms, and buds, and gives her fruit: Lo! we are come to taste the wine; Our souls re-joice, and bless the vine.

B.

Tr. 20 25 30 35

1. Now through the veil of flesh I see With eyes of love he looks at me; Now in the gos-pel's clearest glass He shows the beau-ties of his face.

C. 3

2. The Jewish wintry state is gone, The mists are fled, the spring comes on; The sac-red tur-tle-dove we hear Pro-claim the new, the joy-ful year.

T. 3

3. And when we hear our Je-sus say, "Rise up, my love, make haste away!" Our hearts would fain out-fly the wind, And leave all earth-ly loves be-hind.

B.