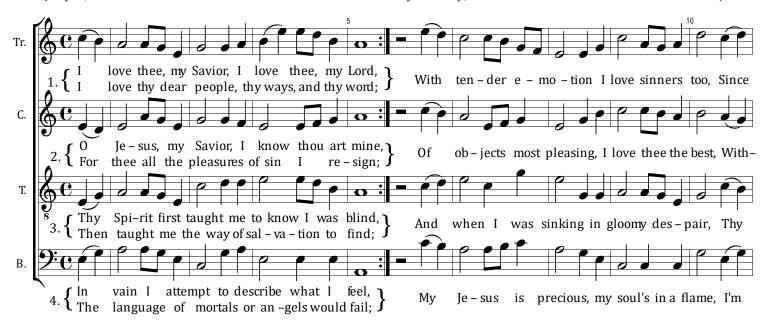
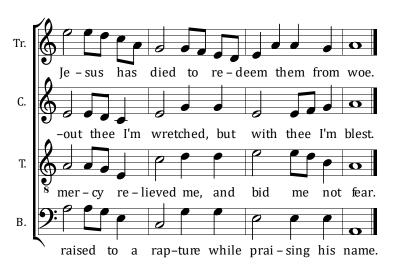
Transcribed from The Kentucky Harmony, 1825





- 5. I find him in singing, I find him in prayer, In sweet meditation he always is near; My constant companion, O may we ne'er part! All glory to Jesus, he dwells in my heart.
- 6. My Jesus is precious--I cannot forbear, Though sinners despise me, his love to declare; His love overwhelms me; had I wings I'd fly To praise him in mansions prepared in the sky.
- 7. Then millions of ages my soul would employ In praising my Jesus, my love and my joy Without interruption, when all the glad throng With pleasures unceasing unite in the song.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 7, *Treble*: last two notes changed from A-G to G-F.