

Vergennes

No copyright. *Treble - Tenor - Bass* from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2015.

G minor
Oliver Holden, 1800

1. My heart — and soul cry out for Thee, When far from Thine a-bode;
2. My soul, — how love-ly is the place To which thy God re-sorts;

3. With His — rich gifts, the heav'n-ly Dove De-scends and fills the place,

4. Lord, at — Thy thresh-old I would wait, While Je-sus is with-in;

When shall I tread Thy courts, and see — My Sav-ior and my God? The
'Tis heav'n to see His smi-ling face, — Tho' in His earth-ly courts. There


While Christ re-veals His won-drous love — And sheds a-broad His grace. There,


Rath-er than fill a throne of state, — Or live in tents of sin. Could


spar-row builds her-self a nest, And suf-fers no re-move, O make me like the
the great mon-arch of the skies His sa-ving pow'r dis-plays; And light breaks in up --

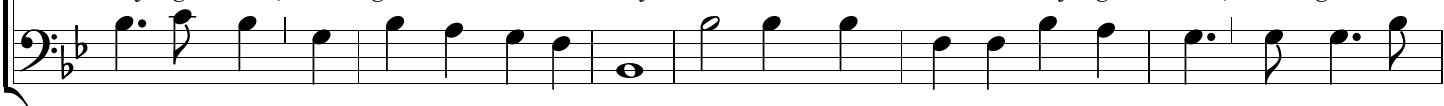
migh-ty God, Thy words declare The sec-rets of Thy will; And still we seek Thy


I command the spacious land, And the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at


Tr. 
 sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love, O make me like the spar-row blest, To dwell but
 - on our eyes With kind and quickening rays, And light breaks in up-on our eyes With kind and


C. 
 mer-cy there, And sing Thy praises still. And still we seek Thy mer-cy there, And sing Thy

T. 
 Thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way. For one blest hour at Thy right hand, I'd give them

B. 

Tr. 
 where I love.
 quick-ening rays.

C. 
 prai - ses still.

T. 
 both a - way.

B. 