

# Paradise

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1796.

D Major  
Oliver Holden, 1796

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. Now to the shin-ing realms a - bove I stretch my hands and glance my eyes;  
2. I send the joys of earth a - way; A - way, ye temp-ters of the mind!

5

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

O for the pin - ions of a dove, To bear me to the up - per skies!  
False as the smooth, de - ceit - ful sea, And emp - ty as the whis - tling wind.

10

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

There, from the bos - om of my God, O - ceans of end - less plea - sure  
Lord, I a - dore Thy match - less grace, That warned me of that dark a -

15

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

roll; There would I fix my last a - bode, And drown the sor - rows of my soul.  
byss, — That drew me from those treach - 'rous seas, And bid me seek su - pe - rior bliss.

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