

Mount Vernon

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

1. What if the saint must die, And lodge a-mong the tombs, He need not mourn, he shall re-turn, Re-joy-ing as he comes. Though death shall hold him

2. The re-sur-rec-tion day Shall crown the saints with joy, When Christ shall come to fetch them home And all their griefs destroy. Now will they sing for

3 E-ter-nal joy in-deed With them is now be-gun. They walk in white, and shine more bright Than the me-ri-dian sun. Be-hold the bles-sed

1. down, With bands and mighty bars, Yet he shall rise a-bove the skies And sing a-bove the stars. Yet he shall rise a-bove the skies And sing a-bove the stars.

2. joy, When they in beau-ty rise! Their songs around the pla-nets sound. As they a-scend the skies. Their songs around the planets sound. As they ascend the skies.

3. Lamb; Their songs shall ever sound. The an-gels join, and all combine To spread their anthems round. The an-gels join, and all combine To spread their anthems round.