

Isaac Watts, 1709

(Hymn 16, Book 2) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Temple

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Oliver Holden, 1800

1. Send com-forts down from Thy right hand, While we march through this bar-ren land; —

And

And in Thy tem-ple

And in Thy tem-ple let us see

A glimpse of love, a glimpse of Thee. While such a scene of

in Thy tem-ple let us see

let us see, And in Thy tem-ple let us see

Here we could sit and gaze a-way, a long, — an

sac-red joys our rap-tured eyes and souls em-ploys,

Here we could sit and gaze a-way, a long, — an

ev - er - last-ing day.

Here we could sit and gaze a-way, a long, an ev-er - last-ing day.

ev - er - last-ing day.