

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 52, Book 2) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Mantua

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G Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Tenor

Bass

1. A blooming paradise of joy In this wild desert springs;
And every sense finds strait employ On sweet celestial things.
White lilies all around appear,
And each His glory shows;

Tr.

T.

B.

15 20 25

The rose of Sharon blossoms here,
The rose of Sharon blossoms here, The rose of Sharon blossoms here,
The fairest flower that blows,
The Rose of Sharon blossoms here,

2. Glory to God that walks the sky,
And sends his blessings through;
That tells his saints of joys on high,
And gives a taste below.

Glory to God that stoops his throne
That dust and worms may see
And brings a glimpse of glory down
Around his sacred feet.

3. When Christ, with all his graces crowned,
Sheds his kind beams abroad,
'Tis a young heav'n on earthly ground,
And glory in the bud.

Cheerful I feast on heav'nly fruit,
And drink the pleasures down;
Pleasures that flow hard by the foot
Of the eternal throne.

4. When shall the time, dear Jesus, when
The shining day appear,
That I shall leave those clouds of sin,
And guilt and darkness here?

Up to the fields above the skies
My hasty feet would go,
There everlasting flowers arise,
And joys unwith'ring grow.