

# Norfolk

Transcribed from *The Evangelical Harmony*, 1800.

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. Now for a tune of lof - ty praise To great Je - ho - vah's e - qual Son! A -  
2. Down to this base, this sin - ful earth, He came to raise our na - tures high; He  
3. Lift up your eyes, ye sons of light, Up to his throne of shi - ning grace; See

5

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

wake, my voice, in heav'n - ly lays; Tell the loud won - ders he hath done, Tell the loud  
came t'a - tone al - migh - ty wrath; Je - sus, the God, was born to die, Je - sus, the  
what im - mor - tal glo - ries sit Round the sweet beau - ties of his face! Round the sweet

10 15

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

won - ders he hath done. Sing how he left the worlds of light, And the bright robes he  
God, was born to die. Deep in the shades of gloo - my death Th'al - migh - ty cap - tive  
beau - ties of his face! A - mong a thou - sand harps and gongs, Je - sus, the God, ex -

20

25

Tr. wore a - bove, How swift and joy - ful was his flight On wings of ev - er -

C. pri - soner lay. Th'al - migh - ty cap - tive left the earth, And rose to ev - er -

T. al - ted reigns; His sa - cred name fills all their tongues, And e - choes through the

B.

30

Tr. las - ting love! — How swift and joy - ful was his flight, On wings of ev - er - las - ting

C. las - ting day. — Th'al - migh - ty cap - tive left the earth, And rose to ev - er - las - ting

T. heav'n - ly plains. — His sa - cred name fills all their tongues, And e - choes through the heav'n - ly

B.

35

Tr. love! — How

C. day. — Th'al -

T. plains. His

B.