

Sandy River

Transcribed from Daniel Belknap's *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

G major
Daniel Belknap, 1802

Tr. 1. De - scend, ye hosts of an - gels bright, — And bear me on your guar - dian wings; Through
T. 2. O for a be - a - ti - fic sight — Of our al - migh - ty Fa - ther's throne! There
B. 3. What joys un - spea - ka - ble they feel! While to their gol - den harps they sing; And

Tr. re-gions of ce - les - tial light, A - bove the reach of ear-thly things. Be - yond the cur-tain of the
T. sits our Sa - vior, crowned with light, Clothed with a bo - dy like our own. A - do - ring saints a - round him
B. e - cho from each heav'n - ly hill The glo - rious tri - umph of their King. O may the hap - py day draw

Tr. sky, Up where e - ter - nal a - ges roll! Where so - lid plea - sures ne - ver die, And
T. stand, And heav'n - ly powers be - fore him fall; The God shines gra - cious through the man, And
B. nigh, When we shall rise to realms a - bove, To join the mu - sic of the sky, And

Tr. fruits im - mor - tal feast the soul, And fruits im - mor - tal feast the soul.
T. sheds bright glo - ries on them all, And sheds bright glo - ries on them all.
B. ce - le - brate re - dee - ming love, And ce - le - brate re - dee - ming love.