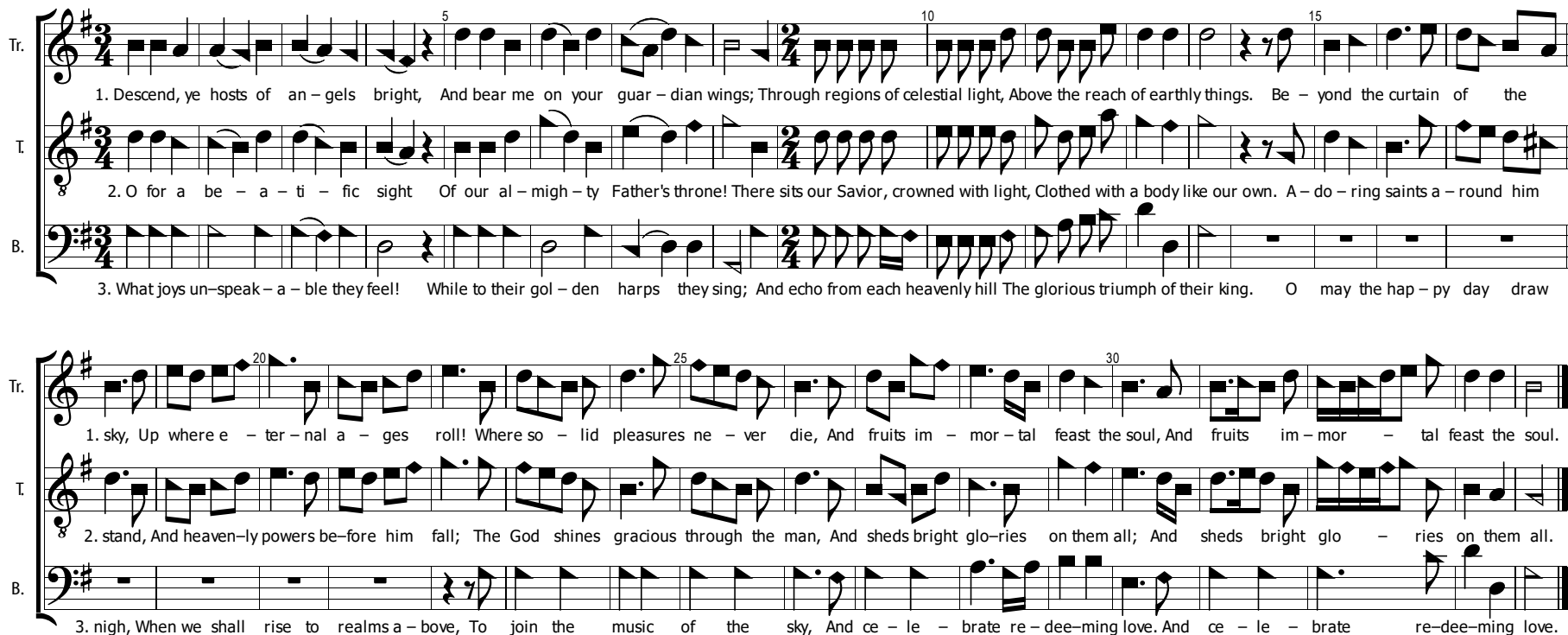


Isaac Watts, 1709 (Hymn 23, Book 2)
Revised ("Adapted") by Jeremy Belknap, 1795
88. 88. (L. M.)

Sandy River

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

G major
Daniel Belknap, 1802



Tr. 1. Descend, ye hosts of an-gels bright, And bear me on your guar-dian wings; Through regions of celestial light, Above the reach of earthly things. Be-yond the curtain of the

I. 2. O for a be-a-ti-ti-ty Of our al-migh-ty Father's throne! There sits our Savior, crowned with light, Clothed with a body like our own. A-do-ring saints a-round him

B. 3. What joys un-speak-a-ble they feel! While to their gol-den harps they sing; And echo from each heavenly hill The glorious triumph of their king. O may the hap-py day draw

Tr. 1. sky, Up where e-ter-nal a-ges roll! Where so-lid pleasures ne-ver die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul.

I. 2. stand, And heav-en-ly powers be-fore him fall; The God shines gracious through the man, And sheds bright glo-ries on them all; And sheds bright glo-ries on them all.

B. 3. nigh, When we shall rise to realms a-bove, To join the music of the sky, And ce-le-brate re-dee-ming love. And ce-le-brate re-dee-ming love.