

Now let our souls on wings sublime

Thomas Clark

GOLZENNA. L.M. Hy: 323. Dr. Rippon.

This edition by Edmund Gooch
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Text: Thomas Gibbons

Now let our souls on wings sub - lime Rise from the va - ni - ties of time,
Born by a new ce - les - tial birth, Why should we gro - vel here on earth?
Shall aught be - guile us on the road, When we are wal - king back to God?
Wel - come sweet hour of full dis - charge, That sets our long - ing souls at large,
To dwell with God, to feel his love, Is the full heav'n en - joy'd a - bove;

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6 6 6 6 7 7 6 4 3 6 5
4 4 5 7 7 6 4 3 6 5
3

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Now let our souls on wings sublime - Golzenna (Thomas Clark)

5

Draw back the par - ting veil, and see The glo - ries of e - ter - ni - ty.
 Why grasp at tran - si - to - ry toys, So near to heav'n's e - ter - nal joys?
 For stran-gers in - to life we come, And dy - ing is but go - ing home.
 Un-binds our chains, breaks up our cell, And gives us with our God to dwell.
 And the sweet ex - pec - ta - tion now Is the young dawn of heav'n be - low.

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6 6 7 4 5 4 6 4 2 6 6 8 7
 2 3 2 2 4

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Notes:

The order of staves in the source is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with the alto part printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch.

Only the first verse of text is given in the source: subsequent verses have here been added editorially.

The tune name 'Golzenna' is an older form of the placename 'Goldsithney', a settlement in the parish of Perranuthnoe, in Cornwall. The spelling 'Golzenna' is used, for example, on p24 of Thomas Pride & Philip Luckcombe's *The Traveller's Companion*, London: 1789.