

Abner Reed, 1797

Last stanza, "Rejoice, for..." by Charles Wesley, 1746

Christian Song

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

D minor, D Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 1. Mine eyes are now closing to rest, My body must soon be removed; And moldering, lie buried in dust, No more to be envied or loved, No more to be envied or loved. Ah! what is this

T. 2. O happy! thrice happy exchange! My Savior with eyes full of love Now beckons me, soon I shall range The fields of bright glory above, The fields of bright glory above. O! break off these

B. 3. No more to be tempted by sin; No longer by Satan be vexed; My conscience is peaceful within, And is by no passion perplexed, And is by no passion perplexed. Now spee-di-ly

Tr. 15 20 25 1. 2. Now, drawing my breath, And stealing my senses a-way? O! tell me, O! tell me, O! tell me, O! tell me, my soul, is it death? Releasing me kindly from clay. kindly from clay.

T. 2. fetters of clay! I long to be freed from this load: Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus. Lord Jesus, I mourn thy delay, Impatient to be with my God. be with my God. Each

B. 3. wafted on wing, This world in a moment I leave: O death where, O death where, O death where is now thy famed sting, And where is thy victory, O grave? victory, O grave? Re-

Tr. 30 35 40 1. 2. mounting, my soul shall descry The regions of pleasure and love, My spirit triumphant shall fly And dwell with my Savior above.

T. 2. moment seems lingering and slow, While far from my home I must stay; I long for those pleasures that flow Unceasing in regions of day.

B. 3. -joice, for a brother's deceased, Our loss is his infinite gain; A soul out of prison released, And freed from its bodily pain. Re-