

Pleasure

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Harmony of Zion*, 1818.

5

Tr. 1. Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount and bear us far above The reach of these in -
2. O for a sight, a pleasing sight Of our Almighty Father's throne! There sits our Savior crowned with light, Clothed in a bo - dy
3. O what amazing joys they feel While to their golden harps they sing And sit on every heav'nly hill, And spread the tri-umphs

C. 1. Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount and bear us far above The reach of these in -
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10

Tr. - fe - rior things: Up where e - ter - na - ges roll; Where solid pleasures
like our own. And thrones and powers before him fall; The God shines gracious
of their King! That I shall I mount to dwell a - bove, And stand and bow a -

C. - fe - rior things: Beyond, beyond this lo - wer sky, Up where e - ter - na - ges roll;
like our own. A-do-ring saints around him stand, And thrones and powers before him fall;
of their King! When shall the day, dear Lord, appear That I shall I mount to dwell a - bove,

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20

Tr. ne - ver die, And fruits im - mor - tal feast the soul. And fruits im - mor - tal feast the soul.
through the man, And sheds sweet glo - ries on them all. And sheds sweet glo - ries on them all.
-mong them there, And view thy face, and sing, and love? And view thy face, and sing, and love?

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