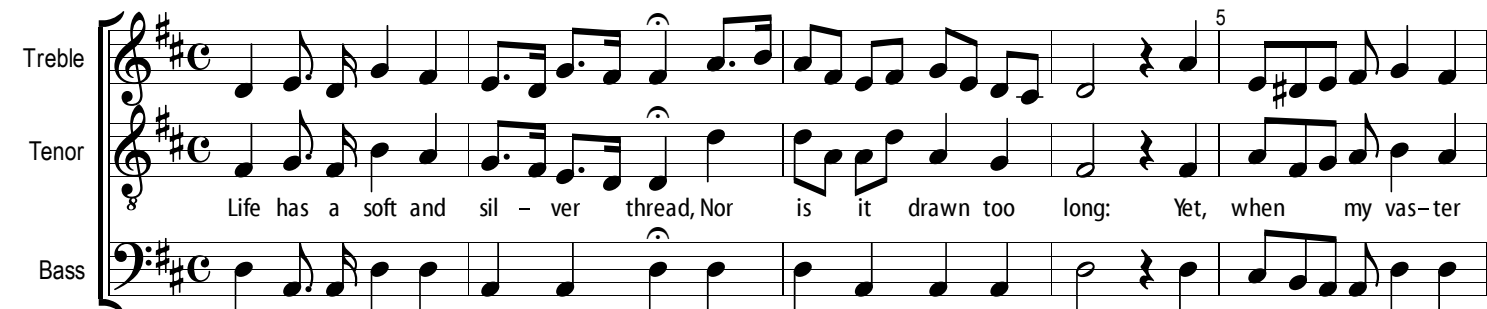


Edenton

No copyright. Transcribed from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800.

D Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble
Tenor
Bass



Life has a soft and sil - ver thread, Nor is it drawn too long: Yet, when my vas-ter

Tr.
T.
B.



hopes per-suade, I'm wil - ling to be gone. Fast as ye please, roll down the hill, And haste a - way my

Tr.
T.
B.



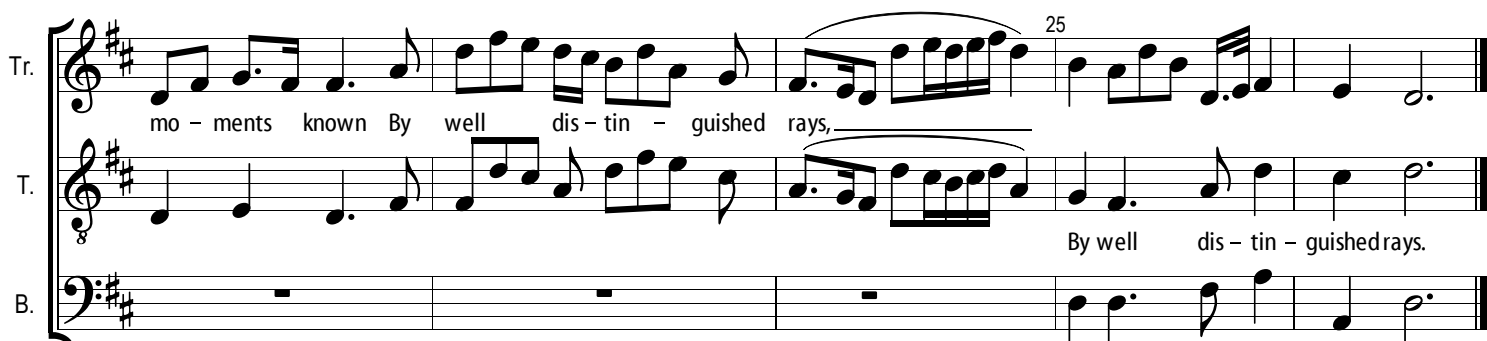
years; Or I can wait my Fa - ther's will, And dwell be - neath the spheres, And dwell be - neath the

Tr.
T.
B.



But make the last dear spheres. Rise glo-rious, eve-ry fu - ture sun, Gild all my fol-lowing days;

Tr.
T.
B.



mo - ments known By well dis - tin - guished rays, By well dis - tin - guished rays.