## Transition

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1796.

D Major Oliver Holden, 1796



- 2. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.
- 3. "Great is the work," my neighbors cried, And owned the power divine; "Great is the work," my heart replied, "And be the glory thine."
- 4. Let those that sow in sadness wait Till the fair harvest come, They shall confess their sheaves are great, And shout the blessings home.
- 5. Though seed lie buried long in dust, It shan't deceive their hope; The precious grain can ne'er be lost, For grace insures the crop.