

Solid Pleasures

Treble
Tenor
Bass

5

And mount and

1. De - scend from heav'n, im - mor-tal dove, Stoop down, and take us on thy wing;

And mount and

Tr.
T.
B.

10

take us far a - bove The reach of these in-fer-ior things.

Be - yond, be - yond this lo - wer sky, Up

take us far a - bove the reach of these in-fer-ior things.

Tr.
T.
B.

20

where e - ter-nal a - ges roll, Where so - lid plea-sures ne-ver die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the

Tr.
T.
B.

25

soul. Where so - lid plea-sures ne - ver die, And fruits im-mor-tal feast the soul.

2. O for a sight, a pleasing sight
Of our Almighty Father's throne!
There sits our Savior crowned with light,
Clothed in a body like our own.
Adoring saints around him stand,
And thrones and powers before him fall;
The God shines gracious through the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

3. O what amazing joys they feel.
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heav'nly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King!
When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount to dwell above,
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love?