

Smyrna

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

D Major, D minor
Samuel Babcock, 1803

D Major

1. Now let the Lord my Savior smile, And show my name up - on his heart, I would for-get my pains a-while, And in the pleasure lose the

2. My name is prin-ted on his breast; His book of life con - tains my name; I'd ra-ther have it there im-pressed Than in the bright records of

D minor

1. smart. But O, it swells my sorrows high To see my blessed Je-sus frown; My spirits sink, my comforts die, And all the springs of life are down.

2. fame. When the last fire burns all things here, Those letters shall se-cu - rely stand, And in the Lamb's fair book appear, Writ by th'e - ter - nal Father's hand.

D Major

1. Yet why, my soul, why these complaints? Still while he frowns compassion moves; Still on his heart he bears his saints, And feels their sor - rows and his love.

2. Now shall my min-utes smoothly run, While here I wait my Fa - ther's will; My rising and my setting sun Roll gent - ly up and down the hill.