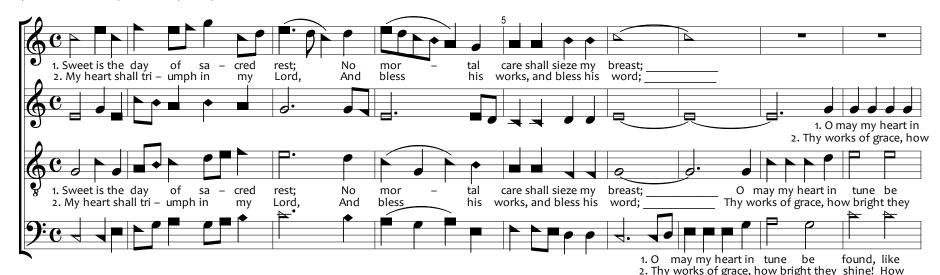
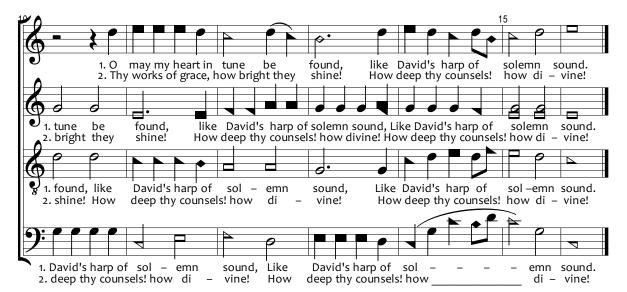
Declaration

Transcribed from Harmony of Harmony, 1802

C Major Jacob French, 1793





- 3. But I shall share a glorious part When grace hath well refined my heart; And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 4. Sin (my worst enemy before) Shall vex my eyes and ears no more; My inward foes shall all be slain, Nor Satan break my peace again.
- 5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired or wished below; And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.