

Sunbury

Henry Alline, 1786

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

A minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

5

Tr. 1. Hard heart of mine, O that the Lord Would this hard heart sub -
2. I hear the heav'n ly pil - grims tell Their sins are all for -

C. 3. While I, poor wretch, in dark - ness stand, With guilt a hea - vy di -
4. The Chris - tians sing re - dee - ming love, And talk of joys di -

T. 5. But ah! It's all an un - known tongue; I ne - ver knew that
6. I want, O God, I know not what! I want what saints en -

B. 7. Fain would I know that Sa - vior ting mine, And taste his blee - ding
8. Then O to know those trans - por - ting realms My soul would soar a -

10 15

Tr. due! O come, thou blest life - gi - ving word, And form souls my soul a - new.
given, And while on earth their bo - dies dwell, Their souls en - joy a heav'n.

C. load; And eve - ry breath ex - posed to land Be - yond the grace of God.
vine; And soon they say in realms a - bove In glo - ry they shall shine.

T. love; I can - not sing that heav'n - ly song, Nor tell of joys a - bove.
joy; O let their por - tion be my lot, Their work of be my em - ploy.

B. love, With all the heav'n - ly pil - grims join, While I this de - sert rove.
way; Where all the the war - riors wear their palms In ev - er - las - ting day.