

Needham

John Gambold, 1711-1771 10 11. 10 11.

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1795.

F Major
Samuel Babcock, 1795

Tr.
1. O tell me no more Of this world's vain store; The time for such trifles, such trifles, The time for such trifles with me now is o'er. A country I've found Where
2. The souls that believe In pa-ra-dise live; And me in that number, that number, And me in that number will Je - sus receive. My soul, don't delay, He

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10
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true joys abound; To dwell I'm determined on that happy ground, To dwell I'm determined on that happy ground. A that happy ground.
calls thee away; Rise, follow thy Savior, and bless the glad day, Rise, follow thy Sa-vior, and bless the glad day. My bless the glad day.

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3. No mortal doth know What he can bestow;
What life, strength, and comfort, go after him go.
Lo, onward I move, And but Christ above,
None guesses how wonderous my journey will prove.

5. I still (which is best) Shall in his dear breast
As at the beginning find pardon and rest.
And when I'm to die, Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath loved me, I cannot say why.

7. And now I'm in care, My neighbors may share
These blessings to seek them will none of you dare!
In bondage, oh why, And death will you lie,
When one here assures you free grace is so nigh?

4. Great spoils I shall win, From death, hell and sin;
Midst outward afflictions, shall feel Christ within.
Perhaps for his name, Poor dust as I am
Some works I shall finish with glad loving aim.

6. But this I do find, We two are so joined,
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind.
Lo this is the race I'm running through grace,
Henceforth till admitted to see my Lord's face.