Sharon

Isaac Watts, 1707
Hymn 68, Book I 88. 88. (L. M.) Transcribed from The Psalmodist's Assistant, 1806. C Major Abijah Forbush, 1803

Tr. Sharon here, The Lily which the valleys bear; Behold the Tree of Life, that gives Refreshing fruit and healing leaves. eyes and please my taste. thoughts how kind they be. Among the thorns so lilies shine; Among wild gourds the Kindly he brought me to the place Where stands the banquet O never let my Lord depart; Lie down, and rest up- fruit and healing leaves. eyes and please my taste. thoughts how kind they be. Among the thorns so lilies shine; Among wild gourds the noble vine, the Kindly he brought me to the place Where stands the banquet O never let my Lord depart; Lie down, and rest upon my heart, up- fruit and healing leaves. eyes and please my taste. thoughts how kind they be. Among the thorns so lilies shine; Among wild gourds the noble vine; So in mine eyes my eyes and please my taste. Kindly he brought me to the place Where stands the banquet of his grace; He saw me faint, and O never let my Lord depart; Lie down, and rest upon my heart; I charge my sins not fruit and healing leaves. eyes and please my taste. thoughts how kind they be. Among the thorns so lilies shine; Among wild gourds the noble vine; So in mine eyes my eyes and please my taste. Kindly he brought me to the place Where stands the banquet of his grace; He saw me faint, and O never let my Lord depart; Lie down, and rest upon my heart; I charge my sins not

Copyright © 2021 by the Choral Public Domain Library.
This edition can be fully distributed, duplicated, performed, and recorded.