

Isaac Watts, 1707
(Hymn 41, Book 1)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Bradford

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

G Major

Daniel Belknap, 1806

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

1. These glorious minds, how brigh they shine! Whence all their white ar-ray? How came they to the happy seats Of ev - er - las - ting day? From torturing

T. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

2. Now they ap - proach a spot - less God, And bow be - fore his throne, Their warbling harps and sacred songs A - dore the Ho - ly One. The unveiled

B. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

3. Tor - men - ting thirst shall leave their souls, And hunger flee as fast; The fruit of life's im - mor - tal tree Shall be their sweet re - past. The Lamb shall

Tr. ²⁰ ²⁵ ³⁰

1. pains to end - less joys On fie - ry wheels they rode, And strangely washed their raiment white In Jesus' dy - ing blood, In Je - sus' dying blood.

T. ²⁰ ²⁵ ³⁰

2. glo - ries of his face A - mongst his saints reside, While the rich treasure of his grace Sees all their wants sup - plied, Sees all _____ their wants supplied.

B. ²⁰ ²⁵ ³⁰

3. lead his heaven - ly flock Where living fountains rise; And love di - vine shall wipe away The sor - rows of their eyes, The sor - rows of their eyes.