

Gilead

Samuel Medley, 1785

55. 55. 65. 65.

. Transcribed from *The Young Convert's Companion*, 1806.

D minor

Oliver Holden, 1806

My soul, now a - rise, My pas-sions, take wing, Look up to the skies And cheer - ful-ly sing; Let God be the ob - ject In prais-es ad-

dressed, And this be my sub - ject, 'Tis all for the best.

1. My soul, now arise,
My passions, take wing,
Look up to the skies
and cheerfully sing;
Let God be the object
In praises addressed,
And this be my subject,
'Tis all for the best.

3. Though here, day by day,
His love shall see good
Upon you to lay
His fatherly rod;
Yet be not dejected,
However oppressed,
Though sorely afflicted,
'Tis all for the best.

5. The beams of his grace
Are passing all worth;
The smiles of his face
Are heaven on earth;
When to me he shows them,
What joy fills my breast!
And when he withdraws them,
'Tis all for the best.

7. And thus through the whole
I meet with, while here,
I'll comfort my soul,
And silence my fear;
In hoping and praying
Ere long to be blest,
In thinking and saying,
'Tis all for the best.

2. Search all the world through,
Examine and see,
And what canst thou view
More suited to thee,
Than this declaration
In scripture expressed,
That God, for thy salvation,
Does all for the best.

4. On creatures below
I'll not set my heart,
For surely I know
We shortly must part;
For though when God gives them
His name to be blessed,
Yet when he removes them,
'Tis all for the best.

6. When conflicts begin
From various parts,
And Satan throws in
His fiery darts,
And though often sorely
My soul he'll molest,
Yet this I know surely,
'Tis all for the best.

8. But O the blest day!
And soon 'twill arise,
When freed from my clay
I'll mount to the skies;
Then shall I recover
My heavenly rest,
And there sing forever,
'Twas all for the best.