

# Hephzibah

Transcribed from *A Collection of Psalm Tunes*, 1790.

Tr. 5      10      15

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign, In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the  
 2. There ev - er - las - ting spring abides, And never - withering flow'rs: Death, like a narrow sea, di - vides, Death, like a narrow sea, di -

T. 8

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green: So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, So to the Jews old Ca - naan  
 4. But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea, And lin - ger shivering on the brink, And lin - ger shivering on the

B.

5. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold

Tr. 20      25

1. night, And pleasures banish pain, And pleasures banish pain, And plea - sures, pleas - sures banish pain.  
 2. -vides This heav'nly land from ours, This heav'nly land from ours, This heav'n - ly, heav'n - ly land from ours.  
 3. stood While Jordan rolled between, While Jordan rolled between, While Jor - dan, Jor - dan rolled between.  
 4. brink, And fear to launch away, And fear to launch away, And fear to, fear to launch a - way.  
 5. flood, Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us, fright us from the shore.

T.

B.

1. And plea - sures ba - nish pain.  
 2. This heav'n - ly land from ours.  
 3. While Jor - dan rolled between.  
 4. And fear to launch a - way.  
 5. Should fright us from the shore.