GREENFIELD 8s.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth I desire beside thee." Psa. 73:25

John Newton, 1779

Key of G Major

Louis Edson

1. { How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I see! }
   { Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flowers, Have lost all their sweetness to me; }

2. { His name yields the sweetest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice; }
   { His presence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice; }

3. { Content with beholding His face, My all to His pleasures resigned, }
   { No changes of season or place, Would make any change in my mind, }

4. { Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song, }
   { Say, why do I languish and pine, And why are my winters so long? }

The summer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;

I should, were he always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear;

While blest with a sense of His love, A palace a toy would appear,

Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul-cheering presence restore,
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But when I am happy in him, December's as pleasant as May.

No mortal as happy as I, My summer would last all the year.

And prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.

Or take me to thee up on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.