

WOLLASTON C. M.

Ottiwell Heginbotham Key of B \flat Major

A. N. Johnson

1. Come, hum - ble souls, ye mourn - ers, come, And wipe a - way your tears: A - dieu to all your sad com - plaints,
2. God, the e - ter - nal, might - y God, To dear - er names de - scends: Calls you His treas - ure and His joy,
3. For - ev - er let my grate - ful heart His bound - less grace a - dore, Which gives ten thou - sand bless - ings now,

Your sor - rows and your fears, Come, shout a - loud the Fa - ther's grace And sing the Sav - ior's love:
His chil - dren, and His friends, My Fa - ther, God! and may these lips Pro - nounce a name so dear?
And bids me hope for more, Trans - port - ing hope! still on my soul With ra - diant glo - ries shine,

WOLLASTON C. M.

Soon shall you join the glo - rious theme In loft - ier strains a - bove,
Not thus could heav'n's sweet har - mo - ny De - light my lis - t'ning ear,
Till thou thy - self art lost in joys, Im - mor - tal and di - vine,

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major (one flat). The second and third staves are piano accompaniment in G major. The bottom staff is the bass line in G major. The lyrics are: 'Soon shall you join the glo - rious theme In loft - ier strains a - bove, Not thus could heav'n's sweet har - mo - ny De - light my lis - t'ning ear, Till thou thy - self art lost in joys, Im - mor - tal and di - vine,'.

Soon shall you join the glo - rious theme In loft - ier strains a - bove.
Not thus could heav'n's sweet har - mo - ny De - light my lis - t'ning ear.
Till thou thy - self art lost in joys, Im - mor - tal and di - vine.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment in G major. The bottom staff is the bass line in G major. The lyrics are: 'Soon shall you join the glo - rious theme In loft - ier strains a - bove. Not thus could heav'n's sweet har - mo - ny De - light my lis - t'ning ear. Till thou thy - self art lost in joys, Im - mor - tal and di - vine.'