

PLEASANT HILL. C.M.D.

D Major. John Fawcett, 1782.

Nicholson, 1820.

1. And let this fee - ble bod - y fail, And let it faint or die; Shall join the dis - em - bod - ied
My soul shall quit this mourn - ful vale, And soar to worlds on high,

2. In hopes of that im - mor - tal crown, I now the cross sus - tain; I suf - fer on my threescore
And glad - ly wan - der up and down. And smile at toil and pain;

3. Oh what hath Je - sus bought for me, Be - fore my rav - ished eyes? I see a world of spir - its
Riv - ers of life di - vine I see, And trees of par - a - dise.

4. Oh what are all my suf - frings here, If, Lord, Thou count me meet Give joy or grief, give ease or
With that en - rap - tured host t'ap - pear And wor - ship at Thy feet?

saints, And find its long - sought rest, The on - ly bliss for which it pants, In my Re - deem - er's breast.
years, Till my De - liv'r - er come, And wipe a - way his ser - vant's tears, And take his ex - ile home.

bright, Who taste the pleas - ures there, They all are robed in spot - less white, And con - qu'ring palms they bear.
pain, Take life or friends a - way, But let me find them all a - gain In that e - ter - nal day.