

E Major. Benjamin Beddome, 1800.

Leach.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spirit, come, With en - er - gy di - vine, And on this poor, be - night - ed soul With beams of mer - cy

2. Melt, melt this frozen heart; This stub - born will sub - due; Each e - vil pas - sion o - ver - come, And form me all a - new.

3. Mine will the pro - fit be, But Thine shall be the praise; And un - to Thee will I de - vote The rem - nant of my days.

MIDDLEBURY. P.M.

A Major. Charles Wesley.

Humphreys.

Come a - way to the skies! My be - loved, a - rise, And re - rejoice in the day thou wast born; On this fes - tival day Come e - xul - ting a - way, And with singing to Zi - on re - turn!

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| 2. We have laid up our love and our treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below.
The redeemed of the Lord will remember His Word,
And with singing to paradise go. | 4. For the glory we were first created to share,
Both the nature and kingdom divine,
Now created again that our lives may remain
Throughout time and eternity Thine. | 6. There, Oh! there at His feet, we shall all likewise meet,
And be parted in body no more;
We shall sing to our lyres, with the heavenly choirs,
And our Savior in glory adore. |
| 3. Now with singing and praise let us spend all the days
By our heavenly Father bestowed,
While His grace we receive from His bounty, and live
To the honor and glory of God! | 5. We with thanks do approve the design
Of that love that hath joined us to Jesus' Name;
Now united in heart, let us never more part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb. | 7. Hallelujah! we sing to our Father and King,
And His rapturous praises repeat:
To the Lamb that was slain, Hallelujah again!
Sing all Heaven and fall at His feet! |