

# NORTHFIELD. C.M.

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C Major. Isaac Watts, 1701.

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1800.

Fly swift around, ye wheels of time,  
How long, dear Savior, Oh how long Shall this bright hour delay? Fly swift around, ye wheels of time, And bring the promised day.  
Fly swift around, ye wheels of time, And bring the promised day,  
Fly swift around, ye wheels of time, Fly swift around, ye wheels of time,

2. Lo, what a glorious sight appears To our believing eyes! The earth and seas are pass'd away, And the old rolling skies.
3. From the third heav'n, where God resides, That holy, happy place, The New Jerusalem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace.
4. Attending angels shout for joy, And the bright armies sing, Mortals behold the sacred seat Of our descending King!
5. The God of glory down to men Removes his blest abode; Men, the dear object of his grace And he the loving God.
6. His own soft hand shall wipe the tears From ev'ry weeping eye; And pains, and groans, and griefs and fears, And death itself shall die.

*This hymn may be sung with either tune on this page.*

# FINDLEY. C.M.

A Major. Isaac Watts, 1701.

Davisson.

The God of glo - ry down to men Re - moves his blest a - bode; Men, the dear object of his grace And he the loving God.