

A Minor. Charles Wesley, 1749.

White & Davisson.

1. Come on, my part - ners in di - stress, My comrades through the wil - derness, Who still your bo - dies feel; A - while for - get your
2. Be - yond the bounds of time and space Look for - ward to that heav'nly place, The saints' se - cure a - bode; On faith's strong ea - gle

3. Who suf - fer with our Ma - ster here, We shall be - fore his face ap - pear, And by his side sit down; To pa - tient faith the
4. Thrice bles - sed bliss - in - spi - ring hope! It lifts the fain - ting spi - rits up, It brings to life the dead; Our con - flicts here shall

griefs and fears, And look be - yond this vale of tears To that ce - le - stial hill, To that ce - le - stial hill. hill.
pi - nions rise, And force your pas - sage to the skies, And scale the mount of God, And scale the mount of God. God.

prize is sure, And all that to the end en - dure The cross, shall wear the crown, The cross, shall wear the crown. crown.
soon be past, And you and I a - scend at last Tri - um - phant with our head, Tri - um - phant with our head. head.

5. The great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6. The Father shining on his throne,
The glorious, co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete,
And lo! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7. In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at thy footstool fall,
Till thou our hidden life reveal,
Till thou our ravished spirits fill,
And God is all in all.