

UNION. 8S.

81

A Minor.

Billings.

1. From whence does this union a - rise, That hatred is conquer'd by love? It fas - tens our souls with such ties That distance and time can't re - move. -move.

2. It can - not in E - den be found, Nor yet_ in Pa - ra - dise lost; It grows on Im - man - u - el's ground, And Je - sus' dear blood it did cost. cost.

3. My friends once so dear unto me, Our souls so united in love: Where Jesus is gone we shall be In yonder blest mansions above.

4. With Jesus we ever shall reign, And all his bright glory shall see, Singing hallelujahs, Amen; Amen! even so let it be.

BATH CHAPEL. C.M.

A Major. Philip Doddridge.

Milgrove.

1. Unite, my roving tho'ts, unite, In silence soft and sweet; And thou my soul sit gently down, And thou my soul sit gently down, At thy great sov'reign's feet.

2. Je-hovah's awful voice is heard, Yet gladly I at - tend; For lo! the ev-er - lasting God For lo! the ev-er - lasting God Pro-claims him-self my friend.

3. Harmonious accents to my soul The sound of peace convey; The tempest at his word subsides, And winds and seas obey.

4. By all its joys, I charge my heart, To grieve his love no more; But, charmed by melody divine, To give its follies o'er.