

G Major. Samuel Stennett, 1787.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
To Canaan's fair and happy land Where my possessions lie. That rises to my sight! And rivers of delight.

2. There gen'rous fruits that never fail, On trees immortal grow; All o'er those wide, extended plains There God the Son forever reigns,
There rocks & hills & brooks & vales, With milk and honey flow. Shines one eternal day! And scatters night away.

LAMENTATION. L.M.

A Minor. Isaac Watts, 1707.

Bradshaw.

1. Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing stream, Sweeps us away; our life's a dream, An empty tale, a morning flow'r, Cut down and withered in an hour.

2. Our age to sev'n - ty years is set; How short the time! How frail the state! And if to eigh - ty we ar - rive, We'd ra - ther sigh and groan than live.

3. Teach us, Oh Lord, how frail is man; And kindly lengthen out the span, Till a wise care of pi - e - ty Fit us to die and dwell with Thee.