HILLSBOROUGH. C.M.D.

A Minor. Charles Wesley, 1759. Humphreys. 1. And let this fee-ble bo-dy fail, And let it faint or die; My soul shall quit this mournful vale And soar to worlds on high, 2. In hopes of that im - mor-tal crown I now the cross sus - tain; And glad - ly wan-der up and down, And smile at toil and pain; Shall join the dis-em-bo-died saints, And find its long sought rest; That on-ly bliss for which it pants In the redee-mer's breast. breast. I'll suf-fer on my threescore years, Till my de-liv-'rer comes; And wipes a-way his servants tears And takes his ex-ile home.