

RALEIGH. 6, 6, 9.

145

C Major. Charles Wesley, 1755.

Davisson.

1. Come away to the skies, My beloved arise And rejoice in the day thou wast born; On this festival day Come exulting away, And with singing to Zion re - turn.

2. Now with singing and praise, let us spend all the days By our heavenly Father bestowed;
While his grace we receive, from his bounty we'll live To the honor and glory of God.

For the complete hymn, see page 43.

WARNING. C.M.

D Minor.

Elisha West, 1793.

1. The rising morning can't ensure, That we shall end the day; For death stands waiting at the door, To snatch our lives away, To snatch our lives a - way.

2. The ev'ning rests our weary head, And angels guard the room; We wake, and we admire the bed, That was not made our tomb, That was not made our tomb.