

ONEIDA. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

F Major Lewis Hartsough, 1862 (alt.).

Aldous, 2007.

1. Let me go where saints are go - ing, To the man-sions of the blest; I would gain the realms of bright-ness, Where they dwell for - e - ver - more,
 Let me go where my re - deem-er Has pre - par'd his peo-ple's rest. I would join the friends that wait me O - ver on that heav'n-ly shore.

2. Let me go where none are wear-y, Where is rais'd no wail of woe; I would gain the realms of bright-ness, Where they dwell for - e - ver - more,
 Let me go, and bathe my spi - rit In the rap - tures an - gels know. I would join the friends that wait me O - ver on that heav'n-ly shore.

3. Let me go where tears and sigh-ing Are for - e - ver made un-known; I would gain the realms of bright-ness, Where they dwell for - e - ver - more,
 Where the joy - ous songs of glo - ry Call me to a hap-pier home. I would join the friends that wait me O - ver on that heav'n-ly shore.