

Christiana. C.M.D.

F# minor John Morrison, 1781.

Aldous, 2008.

Fine *D.C.*

1. The race that long in dark-ness pin'd Have seen a glor - ious light;
The peo - ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's sur-round-ing night. To hail thy rise, thou bet - ter sun, The gath'-ring na - tions come,
Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear The har-vest - trea - sures home.

2. To us a child of hope is born, To us a son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n. To hail thy rise, thou bet - ter sun, The gath'-ring na - tions come,
Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear The har-vest - trea - sures home.

3. His pow'r in - creas - ing still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;
Jus - tice shall guard his throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low. To hail thy rise, thou bet - ter sun, The gath'-ring na - tions come,
Joy - ous as when the reap-ers bear The har-vest - trea - sures home.

North Jersey. 8s & 7s.

E minor *The Christian's Magazine*, 1760.

Aldous, 2008.

Fine *D.C.*

1. See the leaves a - round ye fall-ing, Dry and wi - ther'd, to the ground;
Thus to thought-less mor-tals call-ing, In a sad and so-lemn sound: Sons of A - dam, once in E - den, When like us ye blight-ed fell;
Hear the lec - ture we are read-ing, 'Tis a - las! the truth we tell.

2. Youth, tho' yet no loss-es grieve you, Gay in health, and ma - ny a grace,
Let not cloud-less skies de - ceive you; Sum - mer gives to Au - tumn place. On the tree of life e - ter - nal, Man, let all thy hopes be stay'd,
Which, a - lone, for - e - ver ver - nal Bears the leaves that ne - ver fade.