

WALPOLE TOWN HALL. L.M.

F# Minor Isaac Watts, 1719.

Aldous, 2012.

1. This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub-stantial and sin - cere; When shall I wake and find me there?

2. O glor-ious hour! O bless'd a - bode! I shall be near and like my God! And flesh and sin no more con - trol The sac-red plea-sures of the soul.

3. My flesh shall slum-ber in the ground Till the last trum-pet's joy - ful sound; Then burst the chains in sweet sur - prise, And in my Sav - ior's i - mage rise.

NEWTOWN. 7s.

G Minor William Hammond, 1745.

Aldous, 2012.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humb-ly bow; Oh, do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now des - cend; Till our hearts with Thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3. Com-fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re - turn; Those that are cast down lift up; Make them strong in faith and hope.

4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gra - cious God and kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee.