

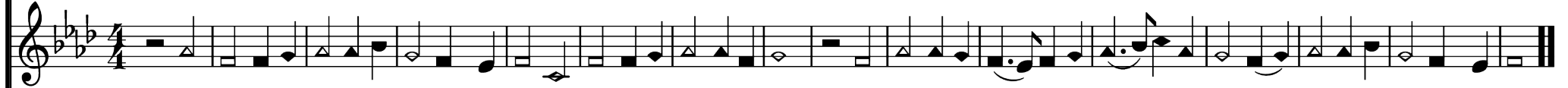
THE VOICE OF MY BELOVED 11s & 8s

Joseph Swain, 1791

CW 2018



1. Love sits on his eyelids and scatters delight, Through all the bright mansions on high; Their faces the cherubim veil in his sight, And tremble in fullness of joy.



2. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice, And myriads wait on his word; He speaks: and eternity, filled with his voice, Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

