

ELSWORTHY ROAD. 8s & 7s.

William Hunter

Fynn Titford-Mock, October 2013

1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na - tive vale or moun - tain;
A spot for which af - fec - tion's tear Springs grate - ful from its foun - tain.

D.C. But where I first my Sa - viour found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.

2. O sa - cred hour! O hal - low'd spot! Where love di - vine first found me;
Wher - ev - er falls my dis - tant lot, My heart shall ling - er round thee.

D.C. Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.

'Tis not where kin - dred souls a - bound, Tho' that is al - most heav - en, *D.C.*

And when from earth I rise to soar Up to my home in heav - en, *D.C.*