

EASTON. L.M.

Isaac Watts

Fynn Titford-Mock, May 2014

1. De - scend from heav'n, im - mor - tal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy
2. Be - yond, be - yond this low - er sky, Up where e - ter - nal a - ges
3. When shall the day, dear Lord, ap - pear, That I shall mount to dwell a -

wings, And mount and bear us far a - bove The reach of these in - fe - rior things
roll; Where so - lid plea - sures ne - ver die, And fruits im - mor - tal feast the soul.
bove, And stand and bow a - mongst them there, And view thy face, and sing, and love?