

NEWRY L.M.

1. Now let our souls on wings sub - lime, Rise from the va - ni - ties of time, Draw back the part - ing veil and see The glo-ries of e - ter - ni - ty,

2. Born by a new ce - les - tial birth, Why should we grovel here on earth? Why grasp at tran - si - to - ry toys, So near to heav'n's e - ter - nal joys.

3. Shall aught beguile us on the road, When we are walking back to God? For strangers in - to life we come, And dy - ing is but going home.

4. Welcome sweet hour of full dis - charge, That sets our longing souls at large, Unbinds our chains, breaks up our cell, And gives us with our God to dwell.

5. To dwell with God, to feel his love, Is the full heav'n enjoyed a - bove; And the sweet ex - pec - ta - tion now, Is the young dawn of heav'n be - low.