

TRANSPORT 8,8,6,8,8,6 in Ingalls' *The Christian Harmony*, 1805

1. One spark, O God, of heav'n-ly fire A-wakes my soul with warm de - sire To reach the realms a - bove, To reach the realms a - bove;

2. O could I wing my way in haste, Soon with bright ser-aphs would I feast, And learn their sweet em-ploy! And learn their sweet em-ploy!

3. Too mean this lit - tle globe for me, Nor will I e'er con-tent - ed be To feast on things so vain; To feast on things so vain;

4. But, rest-ing in my Sa-vior's arms, My soul en-joys trans-port - ing charms Of ev - er - last - ing love! Of ev - er - last - ing love!

Im - mor-tal glo-ries round me shine, I drink the streams of life di - vine, And sing re-deem - ing love, And sing re-deem - ing love.

I'd glide a-long the heav'n-ly stream, And join the most ex - al - ted theme Of ev - er - last - ing joy, Of ev - er - last - ing joy.

Its great-est rich-es are but dross— Its gran-deur short, its pleas-ures cross— Its joys are mixed with pain, Its joys are mixed with pain.

Here's life, here's joy, here's sol-id peace— A friend-ship that will nev - er cease— A Rock that can - not move, A Rock that can - not move.