

METRE 12 in *Church Psalmist*

UTICA $\frac{4}{4}$ lines 8s

1. To Je-sus the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; Oh! bear me ye cher-u-bim! up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

2. My Sa-vior! whom ab-sent I love; Whom not hav-ing seen I a-dore; Whose name is ex - alt-ed a - bove All glo-ry, do - min - ion and power:-

3. Dis-solve thou these bonds, that de-tain My soul from her por - tion in thee; Ah! strike off this ad - a-mant chain, And make me e - ter - nal-ly free.

4. When that hap-py e - ra be-gins, Ar - rayed in thy glo - ries I'll shine, Nor grieve a - ny more by my sins, The bo-som on which I re - cline.