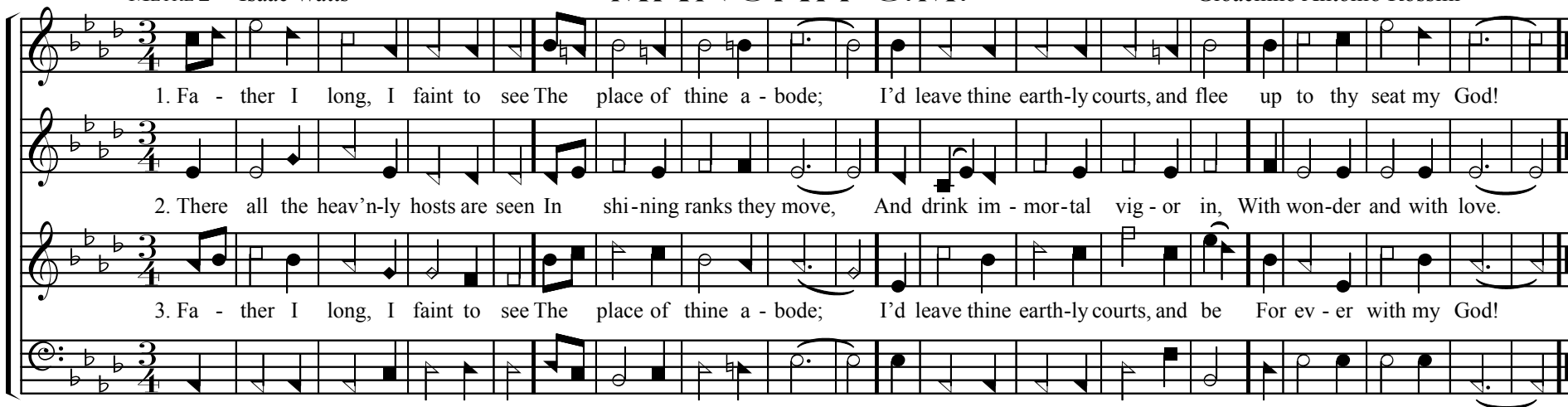


METRE 2 Isaac Watts

MANOAH C.M.

Gioachino Antonio Rossini



1. Fa - ther I long, I faint to see The place of thine a - bode; I'd leave thine earth-ly courts, and flee up to thy seat my God!

2. There all the heav'n-ly hosts are seen In shi-ning ranks they move, And drink im - mor-tal vig - or in, With won-der and with love.

3. Fa - ther I long, I faint to see The place of thine a - bode; I'd leave thine earth-ly courts, and be For ev - er with my God!