

METRE 2 Isaac Watts

INFINITE DELIGHT C.M.

Nikolaus Herman

1. Lord, 'tis an in - fi - nite de - light To see thy love-ly face; To dwell whole a- ges in thy sight, And feel thy vi - tal rays, And feel thy vi - tal rays.
2. This Gabriel knows, and sings thy name, With rapture on his tongue; Mo- ses, the saint, en - joys the same, And Heav'n repeat the song, And Heav'n re-peat the song.

3. While the bright nation sounds thy praise, From each eternal hill; Sweet o- dours of ex - hal- ing grace The hap- py re- gions fill, The hap- py re- gions fill.
4. Thy love!—a sea with - out a shore, Spreads life and joy a- broad, Oh, 'tis a heav'n worth dy - ing for, To see a smil - ing God! To see a smil - ing God!
5. Sweet was the journey to the sky, The wondrous prophet tried; "Climb to the mount," says God, "and die," The prophet climbed—and died, The prophet climbed—and died.

6. Soft - ly his faint - ing head he lay Up - on his Maker's breast; His Ma - ker kiss'd his soul a - way, And laid his flesh to rest, And laid his flesh to rest.
7. Show me thy face, and I'll a - way From all in - fer - ior things; Speak, Lord, and here I quit my clay, And stretch my ai - ry wings, And stretch my ai - ry wings.