

METRE 1

Isaac Watts

EFFINGHAM L.M.

in Williams's *Psalmody Evangelica*, 1789

1. When shall thy love - ly face be seen? When shall our eyes be-hold our God! What lengths of distance lie between, And hills of guilt, a heav - y load.

2. Our months are a - ges of de - lay, And slow-ly ev - ery moment wears: Fly, winged time and roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug - gish years.

3. Ye heav'n-ly gates, loose all your chains, Let the e - ter - nal pil-lars bow; Bless'd Savior, cleave the star-ry plains, And make the crys-tal mount - ains flow.

4. Hark! how thy saints u - nite their cries! And pray and wait the gen-'ral doom; Come thou, the soul of all our joys, Thou, the DE - SIRE OF NA - TIONS, COME.