

METRE 1 Philip Doddridge

HAMILTON L.M.

James Leach

1. When at this dis - tance, Lord, we trace The va - rious glo - ries of thy face, What trans - port pours o'er

2. With thee in the ob - scu - rest cell, On some bleak moun - tain would I dwell Rath - er than pomp - ous

3. A - way ye dreams of mor - tal joy— Rap - tures di - vine my thoughts em - ploy; I see the King of

4. On Ta - bor thus his ser - vants view'd His lus - tre when trans - formed he stood; And bid - ding earth - ly

HAMILTON—Continued

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all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest, And charms our cares and woes to rest.

courts be - hold, And share their gran - deur and their gold, And share their gran - deur and their gold.

glo - ry shine, And feel his love, and call him mine, And feel his love, and call him mine.

scenes fare - well, Cried, "Lord 'tis pleas - ant here to dwell," Cried, "Lord 'tis pleas - ant here to dwell."