

250 METRE 1 Isaac Watts

# WESTFORD L.M.

Daniel Read

1. Descend from heav'n, immortal Dove, Stoop down and take us on thy wings, And mount and bear us far above The reach of these inferior things; And mount and bear us

2. Ador - ing saints around him stand, And thrones and pow'rs before him fall; The God shines gracious thro' the Man, And sheds sweet glories on them all, The God shines gracious

far a - bove The reach of these in-fer - ior things; Be - yond, be-yond this low-er sky, Up where e - ter-nal a - ges roll, Where so - lid plea-sures nev - er die, And fruits im-

thro' the Man, And sheds sweet glories on them all, Oh, what a-maz-ing joys they feel While to their gold-en harps they sing, And sit on eve-ry heav'n-ly hill, And spread the

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mor-tal feast the soul, Oh, for a sight, a pleasant sight, Of our al - might-y Fa-ther's throne; There sits our Sa-vior crown'd with light, Clothed in a bo-dy like our own.

tri-umphs of their King, When shall the day, dear Lord, ap-pear, That I shall mount to dwell a - bove, And stand and bow a-mong them there, And view thy face and sing thy love!