

G# Minor. W. C. Tillou, by 1830.

Arr. in *The Southern Harmony*, 1854 (alto by D. L. Hunter).

How sweet to re - flect on the joys that a - wait me In yon bliss-ful re - gion, the ha - ven of rest,
 Where glo - ri-fied spir-its with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to man-sions pre-par'd for the blest;
D.C. I'll bathe in the o - cean of pleas-ure un - bounded, And range with de - light thro' the E - den of love.

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 Where glo - ri-fied spir-its with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to man-sions pre-par'd for the blest;
D.C. I'll bathe in the o - cean of pleas-ure un - bounded, And range with de - light thro' the E - den of love.

En - cir-cled in light, and with glo-ry en - shroud-ed, My hap-pi-ness per-fect, my mind's sky un - cloud-ed,

En - cir-cled in light, and with glo-ry en - shroud-ed, My hap-pi-ness per-fect, my mind's sky un - cloud-ed,