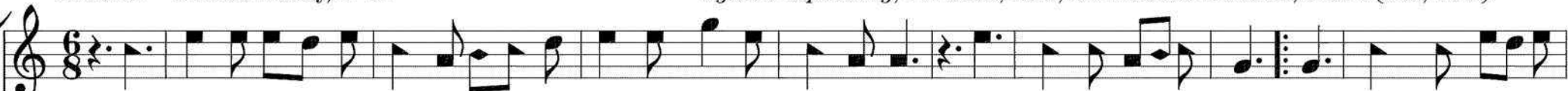


A Minor. Charles Wesley, 1749.

Wyeth's Repository, Part 2nd, 1813; arr. Ananias Davisson, c.1822 (alto, 2012).

1. Come on, my part - ners in dis-tress, My comrades thro' the wil-derness, Who still your bod-ies feel; A - while for - get your
 2. Be - yond the bounds of time and space Look for-ward to that heav'nly place, The saints' se - cure a - bode; On faith's strong ea - gle



1. Come on, my part - ners in dis-tress, My comrades thro' the wil-derness, Who still your bod-ies feel; A - while for - get your
 2. Be - yond the bounds of time and space Look for-ward to that heav'nly place, The saints' se - cure a - bode; On faith's strong ea - gle



griefs and fears, And look be-yond this vale of tears To that ce-les - tial hill, To that ce-les - tial hill. hill.
 pin - ions rise, And force your pas-sage to the skies, And scale the mout of God, And scale the mout of God. God.



griefs and fears, And look be-yond this vale of tears To that ce-les - tial hill, To that ce-les - tial hill. hill.
 pin - ions rise, And force your pas-sage to the skies, And scale the mout of God, And scale the mout of God. God.

