

F Major. Sarah Anderson Jones, 1801.

Nikos Pappas, 2009.

1. I'm hap - py, I'm hap-py, O! won - drous ac - count, My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount;
 2. O! cease then, fond na-ture, O! cease from thy strife, And let me now lan-guish, and die in-to life;

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 2. O! cease then, fond na-ture, O! cease from thy strife, And let me now lan-guish, and die in-to life;

I gaze on my treas - ure, and long to be there With Je - sus, my Sav-ior, the king - dom to share!
 Bless'd pow - ers re - ceive me, I mount on your wing, O! grave, where's thy vic-t'ry, O! death where's thy sting,

I gaze on my treas - ure, and long to be there With Je - sus, my Sav-ior, the king - dom to share!
 Bless'd pow - ers re - ceive me, I mount on your wing, O! grave, where's thy vic-t'ry, O! death where's thy sting,

The king - dom to share, O! the king - dom to share, Pre - pare me, dear Savior that king - dom to share. share.
 O! death where's thy sting, O!— death where's thy sting, O! grave, where's thy vict'ry, O! death where's thy sting. sting.

The king - dom to share, O! the king - dom to share, Pre - pare me, dear Savior that king - dom to share. share.
 O! death where's thy sting, O!— death where's thy sting, O! grave, where's thy vict'ry, O! death where's thy sting. sting.