

And Let This Feeble Body Fail

Charles Wesley

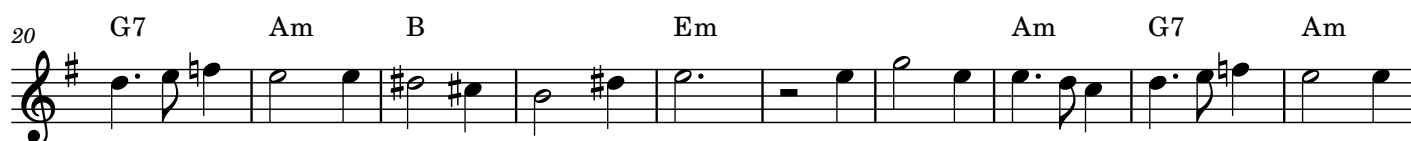
Daniel J. Mount



1. And let this fee - ble bo - dy fail And let it droop or die My
 2. In hope of that im - mor - tal crown I now the cross sus - tain And
 3. Sure - ly He will not long de - lay I hear His Spi - rit cry A -
 4. Lord, I the wel - ciomeword re - ceive Thee on the mount a - dore For
 5. O what hath Je - sus bought for me Be - fore my rav - ished eyes Ri -
 6. I see a world of spi - rits bright Who reap the plea - sure there They
 7. They drink the de - i - fy - ing stream They pluck th' am - bro - sial fruit And
 8. O what an heav'n of heav'ns is this This swoon of si - lent love How
 9. O what are all my suf - f'ring here If Lord Thou count me meet With



soul shall quit the mourn - ful vale And soar to worlds on high Shall join the dis - em -
 glad - ly wan - der up and down And smile at toil and pain I suf - fer out my
 - rise, my love, make haste a - way Go get thee up and die O'er death, who now has
 Thy dear sake con - tent to live Some pain - ful mo - ments more I live in ho - ly
 - vers of life di - vine I see And trees of pa - ra - dise They flou - rish in per -
 all are robed in pu - rest white And con - qu'ring palms they bear A - dorned by their Re -
 each re - cords the praise of Him Who tuned his gol - den lute At once they strike th' har -
 poor the world's su - bli - mest bliss Compared with joys a - bove With joys a - bove I
 that en - rap - tured host t' ap - pear And wor - ship at Thy feet Give joy or grief give

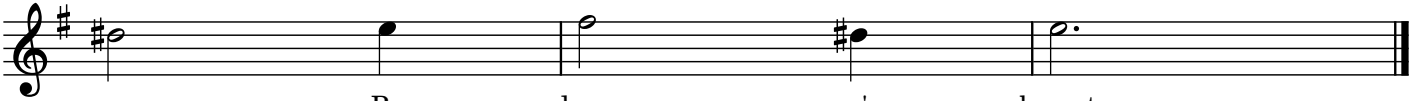


- bo - died saints And find its long - sought rest That on - ly bliss for which it pants In
 three - score years Till my De - liv - erer come And wipe a - way His ser - vant's tears And
 lost his sting I give the vic - to - ry And with me My re - ward I bring I
 grief and joy On Pis - gah's top I stand And life's im - por - tant point em - ploy To
 - pe - tual bloom Fruit e - very month they give And to the hea - ling leaves who come E -
 - deem - er's grace They close pur - sue the Lamb And e - very shi - ning front dis - plays Th' un -
 - mo - nious wire And hymn the great Three - One He hears; He smiles; and all the choir Fall
 may be blessed And earth - ly bliss I scorn Or sing tri - um - phant - ly dis - tressed Till
 ease or pain Take life or friends a - way I come, to find them all a - gain In

30

B

Em



my Re - deem - - er's breast
take His ex - - ile home
bring My heav'n for thee
view the prom - - ised land
-ter - - na - lly shall live
-ut - - ter - a - ble name
down be - fore His throne
I to God re - turn
that e - ter - nal day