

Meditation

642

LET ME GO, LET ME GO

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Lasst mich gehn

Vola 67887

J. Voigtländer

1. Let me go, let me go From this tur-moil here be-low;
2. Sweet-est Light, sweet-est Light, Sun that put-test clouds to flight,
3. Ah, how clear, ah, how clear Ring those an-gel voic-es dear!
4. What shall be, what shall be All the joy in store for me?
5. Par-a-dise, Par-a-dise, Fair-est truths de-light our eyes;

For my soul, to Je-sus turn-ing, Is for yon-der man-sions yearn-ing,
When shall I ap-pear be-fore Thee, And with all Thy saints a-dore Thee,
How my soul for wings is sigh-ing, That, o'er vale and moun-tain fly-ing,
Lord, I know not, eyes are hold-en, Till Je-ru-sa-lem, the gold-en,
Where thy ver-dant trees are plant-ed, Bliss be-yond all dreams is grant-ed:

There is per-fect rest to know, There is per-fect rest to know.
Dwell-ing in Thy glo-ry bright, Dwell-ing in Thy glo-ry bright?
I in Zi-on may ap-pear! I in Zi-on may ap-pear!
In its beau-ty I shall see! In its beau-ty I shall see!
Take us, Lord, to Par-a-dise, Take us, Lord, to Par-a-dise.

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HOW GOOD IT IS FOR BRETHREN

F. G. Wetzel
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918
Wie lieblich ist's

Thuringia 7676

Thuringian Folksong

1. How good it is for breth-ren Who know each oth-er well,
2. As dew from loft-y Her-mon In-to the val-ley flows,
3. And thro' them He re-new-eth That cit-y fair and free,
4. And all the cho-sen peo-ple Shall there His face be-hold