

St. Johns

Charles Wesley, 1742, 1747

886. 886.

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

B minor

James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr. C. T. B.

1. O glorious hope of per-fect love! It lifts me up to things a-bove, It bears on eagle's wings, It gives my ravished

2. The things e-ter-nal I pur-sue, An hap-pi-ness be-yond the view Of those that basely pant For things by nature

3. Nothing on earth I call my own, A stranger, to the world unknown, I all their goods despise, I trample on their

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1. soul a taste, And makes me for some moments feast With Jesus, priests and kings, With Jesus, priests and kings.

2. felt and seen; Their honors wealth and pleasures mean, I nei-ther have nor want, I neither have nor want.

3. whole delight, And seek a coun-try out of sight, A country in the skies, A country in the skies.

4. There is my house and portion fair,
My treasure and my heart is there,
And my abiding home;
For me my elder brethren stay,
And angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come.

5. I come, thy servant, Lord, replies,
I come to meet thee in the skies,
And claim my heavenly rest:
Now let the pilgrim's journey end,
Now, O my Savior, brother, friend,
Receive me to thy breast.

Stanza 1 – Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1742, Pt. 2, No. 1, *Come, Lord, and help me to rejoice*, st. 4.

Stanzas 2 - 5 – Redemption Hymns, 1747, No. 51, *How happy is the pilgrim's lot*, sts. 3, 7, 8, 9.