

Delaware

1. In aw - ful state the con - quering God A - scends his shi - ning throne;

2. I would be - gin the mu - sic here, And so my soul should rise;

While tune-ful an - gels sound a - broad The vic-tories he has won. While tune-ful

O for some heav'n-ly notes to bear My spi-rit to the skies! O for some

an - gels sound a - broad The vic - tories he has won. Now let me rise and

heav'n-ly notes to bear My spi - rit to the skies! There, ye that love my

join their song, And be an an - gel too; My heart, my hand, my ear, my

Sa - vior sit; There I would fain have place A - mong your thrones, or at your

tongue, Here's joy - ful work for you! Here's joy - ful work for you!

feet, So I might see his face, So I might see his face.