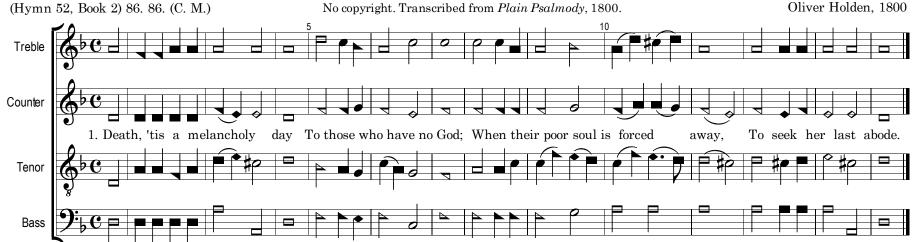
## Solemnity

D minor Oliver Holden, 1800

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- 2. In vain to heav'n she lifts her eyes, But guilt, a heavy chain, Still drags her downward from the skies To darkness, fire, and pain.
- 3. Awake and mourn, ye heirs of hell, Let stubborn sinners fear. You must be driv'n from earth, and dwell A long forever there.
- 4. See how the pit gapes wide for you, And flashes in your face: And thou, my soul, look downwards too, And sing recoviring grace.

- 5. He is a God of sovereign love That promised heav'n to me, And taught my thoughts to soar above, Where happy spirits be.
- 6. Prepare me, Lord, for thy right hand, Then come the joyful day. Come, death, and some celestial band, To bear my soul away.