

406. New Harmony. 8s,7s.

Sacred Harp, 1859

M.L.A. Lancaster, 1859

1. I want to live a Chris - tian here, I want to die a - shout - ing,
I want to feel my Sav - ior near, While soul and bod - y's part - ing, I want to see bright an - gels

2. My heart is of - ten made to mourn Be - cause I'm faint and fee - ble,
And when my Sav - ior seems to frown, My soul is fill'd with trou - ble. But when He doth a - gain re -

3. I have my bit - ter and my sweet While through this world I trav - el,
Some - times I shout and of - ten weep, Which makes my foes to mar - vel. But let them think and think a -

stand And wait - ing to re - ceive me, To bear my soul to Ca - naan's land, Where Christ has gone be - fore me.

turn, And I re - pent my fol - ly, 'Tis then I af - ter glo - ry run, And still my Je - sus fol - low.

gain, I feel I'm bound for heav - en; I hope I shall with Je - sus reign, I there - fore still will praise Him.