

I Send the Joys of Earth Away

Berlin LM

Isaac Watts, 1707-9

Joseph Funk (1778-1882)

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A - way ye temp - ters
2. Your streams were float - ing me a - long Down — the gulf of
3. Lord, I a - dore Thy match - less grace, That warned me of that
4. Now to the shin - ing realms a - bove I stretch my hands and

of the mind, False as the smooth, de - ceit - ful sea,
dark de - spair; And while I lis - tened to your song,
dark a - byss, That drew me from those treach - erous seas,
glance my eyes; O for the pin - ions of a dove,

And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
And bade me seek su - per - ior bliss.
To bear me to the up - per skies.