

Sweet Prospect

John Newton, 1779
(Hymn 46, Book 1) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Treble-Tenor-Bass from Jenks' *The Delights of Harmony*, 1805;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2016.

A Major
Stephen Jenks, 1805

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Je - sus no lon-ger I see; Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers, Have lost all their sweetness with me. Sweet

2. The mid-summer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay; But when I am hap - py in Him, De-cem-ber's as plea - sant as May. But

3. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music his voice; His presence dis - per - ses my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice: His

4. I should, were he always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear; No mor - tal so hap - py as I, My summer would last all the year. No

5. Content with be-hol-ding his face, My all to his pleasure resigned; No chan-ges of sea - son or place, Would make any change in my mind: No

6. While blessed with a sense of his love, A pa - lace a toy would appear; And pri - sons would pa - la - ces prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there. And

7. Dear Lord, if in - deed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song; Say, why do I lan - guish and pine, And why are my win - ters so long? Say,

8. O drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul-cheering presence restore; Or take me un - to thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. Or

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. Counter part written.
2. Measure 14, *Bass*: final note changed from G to A.