

Edinburgh

Philip Doddridge, 1755 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

G Major
Samuel Holyoke, 1791

Treble
1. Ye heavens, with sounds of triumph ring; Ye an - gels, burst in - to a song; Jesus descends, vic - to - rious King And leads his shi - ning train along. Ye

Tenor
2. Then let the sons of heaven draw nigh, While to th'a - sto - nished hosts you tell, How feeble mortals rose so high From graves and worms, from sin and hell. Tell

Bass
3. Trans - por - ted, they no more can hear; Their voices catch the sacred name; Harmonious to his Fa - ther's ear, Jesus the God, their harps proclaim. Sin

Tr.
10. saints that sleep in dust, a - rise; Let joy re - an - i - mate your clay; Sprung to your Savior through the skies, And round his throne your homage pay.

T.
15. them, in ac - cents like their own, What an in - car - nate God could do; Then point to Jesus on the throne, And boast, that Jesus died for you.

B.
3. hath its dire in - cur - sions made, That thou might prove thy power to save; And death its ensigns wide displayed, That thou might triumph o'er the grave.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

Grace eighth-notes following converted to regular eighth-notes in measures 2, 3, 4, and 5.