Transition

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D Major Oliver Holden, 1796



- 2. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess;
- My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.
- 3. "Great is the work," my neighbors cried, And owned the power divine;
- "Great is the work," my heart replied, $\,$
- "And be the glory thine."

- 4. Let those that sow in sadness wait Till the fair harvest come, They shall confess their sheaves are great, And shout the blessings home.
- 5. Though seed lie buried long in dust,It shan't deceive their hope;The precious grain can ne'er be lost,For grace insures the crop.