

Anonymous author,

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886. 886.

# Love Divine

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

G Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 5 10

1. To him who did salvation bring, Wake every tuneful power and sing A song of sweetest praise, A song of sweetest praise. His grace dif-fu-ses  
 2. Sal-va-tion is the no-blest song; O may it dwell on every tongue; And all re-peat, A-men: And all re-peat, A-men. The Lord has come from

T.

3. We feel redemption drawing near; We soon in glory shall ap-pear, And be for-ev-er blest: \_\_\_ And be for-ev-er blest. The pro-mise ne-ver  
 4. By faith we see him coming down, With angels hovering all around, He smiles up-on his saints: \_\_\_ He smiles upon his saints. He cries a-loud in  
 5. His loving mil-lions rise and sing, All glo-ry, glo-ry to our King, The grand As-size is come: \_\_\_ The grand As-size is come: The ev-er-las-ting

B.

6. In all the heavens there's not a tear, Nor in e-ter-ni-ty a fear; But pleasures yet un-known: But pleasures yet un-known: From heav'n to heav'n we  
 7. The days of heaven will never end, All glo-ry to the sin-ner's friend; Roll on ye hap-py scenes: Roll on ye hap-py scenes Ye wing-ed ser-aphs

Tr. 15 1. 20 2.

1. as the rain, Crowns nature's flowery hills and plains, And spreads a thousand ways, And spreads a thousand ways. His thou-sand ways.  
 2. heav'n to earth, To give his peo-ple se-cond birth, And make us his a-gain, And make us his a-gain. The his a-gain.

T.

3. can de-lay, Our Je-sus now is on his way, To give his peo-ple rest. \_\_\_ To give his peo-ple rest. The peo-ple rest.  
 4. melting strains, "I come to save you from your pains, And end your sore complaints, And end your sore complaints." He sore complaints."  
 5. doors fly wide, The church all glorious as a bride, And Je-sus takes her home. \_\_\_ And Je-sus takes her home. The takes her home.

B.

6. sound the bliss, O! what a glo-rious heav'n is this, For-ev-er round the throne. For-ev-er round the throne. From round the throne.  
 7. help us praise The an-cient of e-ter-nal days, Our Je-sus ev-er reigns. Our Je-sus ev-er reigns. Ye ev-er reigns.