



# Love Divine


Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.


G Major


Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805


Tr.  5  
1. To him who did sal - va - tion bring, Wake eve - ry tune - ful power and sing, A song of swee - test  
2. Sal - va - tion is the no - blest song, O may it dwell on eve - ry tongue, And all re - peat, A -


T.  8  
3. We feel re - demp - tion dra - wing near, We soon in glo - ry shall ap - pear, And be for - ev - er  
4. By faith we see him co - ming down, With an - gels ho - vering all a - round, He smiles up - on his  
5. His lo - ving mil - lions rise and sing, All glo - ry, glo - ry to our King, The grand As - size is


B.  6. In all the heav'n's there's not a tear, Nor in e - ter - ni - ty a fear; But plea - sures yet un -  
7. The days of heav'n will ne - ver end, All glo - ry to the sin - ner's friend; Roll on ye hap - py


Tr.  10  
praise, — A song of swee - test praise. His grace dif - fu - ses as the rain, Crowns na - ture's  
men, — And all re - peat, A - men. The Lord has come from heav'n to earth, To give his


T.  8  
blest, — And be for - ev - er blest. The pro - mise ne - ver can de - lay, Our Je - sus  
saints, — He smiles up - on his saints. He cries a - loud in mel - ting strains, "I come to  
come, — The grand As - size is come: The ev - er - las - ting doors fly wide, The church all

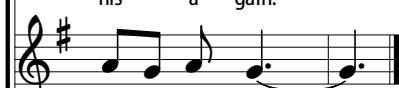
B.  known, — But plea - sures yet un - known. From heav'n to heav'n we sound help the bliss, O! what a  
scenes, — Roll on ye hap - py scenes. Ye wing - ed se - raphs us praise The an - cient

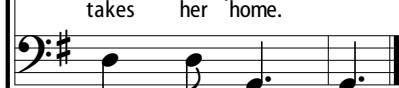
Tr.  15  
flo - wery hills and plains, And spreads a thou - sand ways, — And spreads a thou - sand ways. — His  
peo - ple se - cond birth, And make us his a - gain, — And make us his a - gain. — The

T.  8  
now is on the way, To give his peo - ple rest, — To give his peo - ple rest. — The  
save you from yur pains, And end your sore complaints, — To end your sore complaints. — He  
glo - rious as a bride, And Je - sus takes her home, — And Je - sus takes her home. — The

B.  glo - rious heav'n is this, For - ev - er round the throne, — For - ev - er round the throne. — From  
of e - ter - nal days, Our Je - sus ev - er reigns. — Our Je - sus ev - er reigns. — Ye

Tr.  20  
1. thou - sand ways.  
his a - gain.

T.  8  
peo - ple rest.  
sore com - plaints."  
takes her home.

B.  round the throne.  
ev - er reigns.