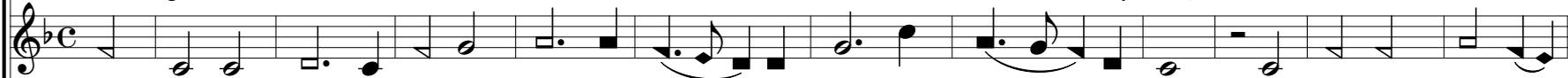


Glasgow

Tr.  5 10

1. This life's a dream, an emp-ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub - stan-tial
2. O glo-rious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and like my God; And flesh and sin no

C. 

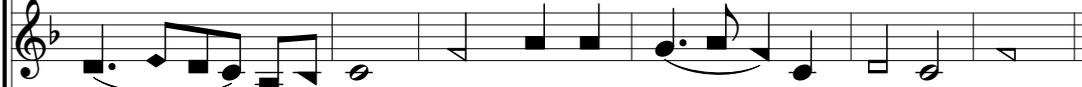
T. 

1. This life's a dream, an emp-ty show; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys sub - stan-tial
2. O glo-rious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be near and like my God; And flesh and sin no

B. 

Tr.  15

and more sin - cere: When shall I wake and find me there?
con - trol The sa - cred pleas - ures of the soul.

C. 

T. 

and more sin - cere: When shall I wake and find me there?
con - trol The sa - cred pleas - ures of the soul.

B. 