Transcribed from Jenks, The Delights of Harmony, 1805.

E minor Stephen Jenks, 1805





- 4. And when we early rise, And view th'unwearied sun, May we set out to win the prize, And after glory run.
- 5. And when our days are past, And we from time remove, O may we in thy bosom rest, The bosom of thy love.