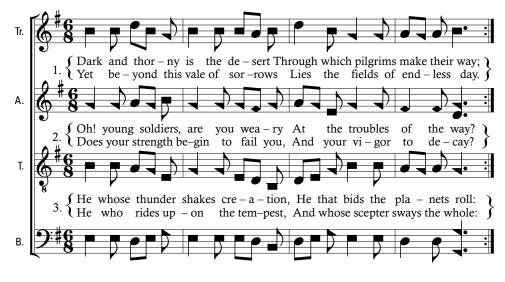
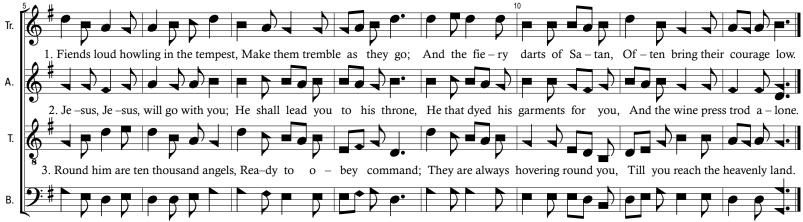
The Thorny Desert

Transcribed from Southern Harmony, 1835, and from Christian Harmony, 1867.

William Walker, 1835 E minor* Alto by William Walker, 1867



- 4. There, on flowery fields of pleasure, 6. See the heavenly host in rapture, In the fields of endless rest, Love and joy and peace shall ever Reign and triumph in your breast, Who can paint these scenes of glory, Where the ransomed dwell on high? Where the golden harps forever Sound redemption through the sky.
- 5. Millions there of flaming Seraphs, Fly across the heavenly plain: There they sing immortal praises, Glory! Glory! is their strain. But methinks a sweeter concert Makes the heavenly arches ring. And a song is heard in Zion, Which the angels cannot sing!
- Gaze upon this shining band Wondering at their costly garments, And the laurels in their hand. There upon the golden pavement, See the ransomed march along: While the splendid courts of glory Sweetly echo to their song.
- 7. O! their crowns how bright they sparkle, Such as monarchs never wore: They are gone to heavenly pastures, Jesus is their shepherd there. Hail! ye happy, happy spirits! Welcome to the blissful plain! Glory, honor, and salvation! Reign, sweet Shepherd, ever reign!



^{*}Most of the tune is in E minor, though the two staffs end in G Major. A folk hymn, a "camp meeting spiritual song" (Jackson 1952, No. 250).