

John Newton. 1779

*None on earth I desire besides thee*

88. 88. (L. M.)

# Greenville

Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825.

G Major

Reubin Monday, 1825

Tr. 5 | 1. | 2. | 10

1. { How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I see; } The mid-summer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay; But  
 { Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers, Have lost all their sweetness with me. }

T. 10

2. { His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music his voice; } I should, were he always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear; No  
 { His presence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me re-joice: }

B. 10

3. { Con-tent with beholding his face, My all to his pleasure resigned; } While blessed with a sense of his love A palace a toy would appear; And  
 { No changes of season or place, Would make any change in my mind: }

Tr. 1. | 15 | 2. |

when I am happy in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleasant as May. The

T. 1. | 15 | 2. |

mortal so happy as I, My summer would last all the year. I

B. 1. | 15 | 2. |

prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there. While

4. Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,  
 If thou art my sun and my song;  
 Say, why do I languish and pine,  
 And why are my winters so long?  
 O drive these dark clouds from my sky,  
 Thy soul-cheering presence restore;  
 Or take me unto thee on high,  
 Where winter and clouds are no more.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1952, no. 227). Repeated in *Supplement to the Kentucky Harmony*, 1826, with different words.