

O the Delights

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 476

Words - Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Music - Jeff Koonce, Andrew Spear, and Brian T. Murphy, 2004

Am F
O the delights, the heavenly joys
C G
The glories of this place,
Am F
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
C G
Of his o'erflowing grace.

Dm F
Sweet majesty and awful love
C G
Sit smiling on his brow,
Dm F
And all the glorious ranks above
C G
At humble distance bow.

Refrain

F G C
And while our faith enjoys this sight,
C
We long to leave our clay;
F G C
And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord,
C
To fetch our souls away

Blessed angels sound his lofty praise
Through every heavenly street,
And lay their highest honors down
Submissive at His feet

His head, the dear majestic head,
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around.

Refrain

This is the Man, the exalted Man,
Whom we unseen adore;
But when our eyes behold his face
Our hearts shall love him more

Lord, how our souls are all on fire
To see thy blessed abode!
Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise
To our incarnate God.

Refrain

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