

Bampton LM

"I send the Joys of Earth away."

Isaac Watts 1674-1748
From *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*

First known printing
by Richard Cook in Kent in 1777

Soprano

I send the joys of earth a - way. A - way ye temp - ters
Your streams were float - ing me a - long. Down to the gulf of
Now to the shin - ing realms a - bove I stretch my hands, and
There from the bos - om of my God. O - ceans of end - less

Alto

I send the joys of earth a - way. A - way ye temp - ters
Your streams were float - ing me a - long. Down to the gulf of
Now to the shin - ing realms a - bove I stretch my hands, and
There from the bos - om of my God. O - ceans of end - less

Tenor

I send the joys of earth a - way. A - way ye temp - ters
Your streams were float - ing me a - long. Down to the gulf of
Now to the shin - ing realms a - bove I stretch my hands, and
There from the bos - om of my God. O - ceans of end - less

Bass

I send the joys of earth a - way. A - way ye temp - ters
Your streams were float - ing me a - long. Down to the gulf of
Now to the shin - ing realms a - bove I stretch my hands, and
There from the bos - om of my God. O - ceans of end - less

6

S.

of the mind. False as the smooth de - ceit - ful sea.
black des - pair. And whilst I lis - ten to your song.
glance mine eyes. O for the pin - ions of a dove.
plea - sure roll. There would I fix my last a - bode.

A.

of the mind. False as the smooth de - ceit - ful sea.
black des - pair. And whilst I lis - ten to your song.
glance mine eyes. O for the pin - ions of a dove.
plea - sure roll. There would I fix my last a - bode.

T.

of the mind. False as the smooth de - ceit - ful sea.
black des - pair. And whilst I lis - ten to your song.
glance mine eyes. O for the pin - ions of a dove.
plea - sure roll. There would I fix my last a - bode.

B.

of the mind. False as the smooth de - ceit - ful sea.
black des - pair. And whilst I lis - ten to your song.
glance mine eyes. O for the pin - ions of a dove.
plea - sure roll. There would I fix my last a - bode.

12

S.

And emp - ty as the whist - ling
 Your streams had e'en con - veyed me
 To bear me to the up - per
 And drown the sor - rows of my

A.

And emp - ty as the
 Your streams had e'en con -
 To bear me to the
 And drown the sor - rows

T.

And emp - ty as the whist - ling
 Your streams had e'en con - veyed me
 To bear me to the up - per
 And drown the sor - rows of my

B.

And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
 Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
 To bear me to the up - per skies.
 And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
 Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
 To bear me to the up - per skies.
 And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

17

S.

wind. And emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
 there. Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
 skies. To bear me to the up - per skies.
 soul. And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

A.

whist - ling wind, and emp - ty as the whist - ling wind.
 veyed me there. Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
 up - per skies. To bear me to the up - per skies.
 of my soul. And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

T.

And emp - ty had as the whist - ling wind.
 Your streams had e'en con - veyed me there.
 To bear me to the up - per skies.
 And drown the sor - rows of my soul.

B.

as the whist - ling wind.
 e'en con - veyed me there.
 to the up - per skies.
 sor - rows of my soul.