

# NORTHFIELD. C.M.

Isaac Watts

Jeremiah Ingalls

1. How long, dear Sav - ior, oh how long, Shall that bright hour de - lay? Fly The

Fly swift - ly round ye The new Je - ru - sa -

2. From the third heav'n, where God re-sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place, Fly swift - ly round ye wheels of time, And The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A -

Fly swift-ly round ye wheels of time, Fly swift - ly round ye The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, The new Je - ru - sa -

swift - ly round ye wheels of time, And bring the prom - ised day. new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.

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bring the prom - ised day And bring the prom - ised day. dorned with shin - ing grace A - dorned with shin - ing grace.

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3. Lo, what a glorious sight appears  
To our believing eyes;  
The earth and sea are pass'd away :||:  
And the old rolling skies!
4. Attending angels shout for joy,  
And the bright armies sing,  
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat :||:  
Of your descending King."
5. His own soft hand shall wipe the tears  
From every weeping eye  
And pains and groans and griefs and fears :||:  
And death itself shall die.