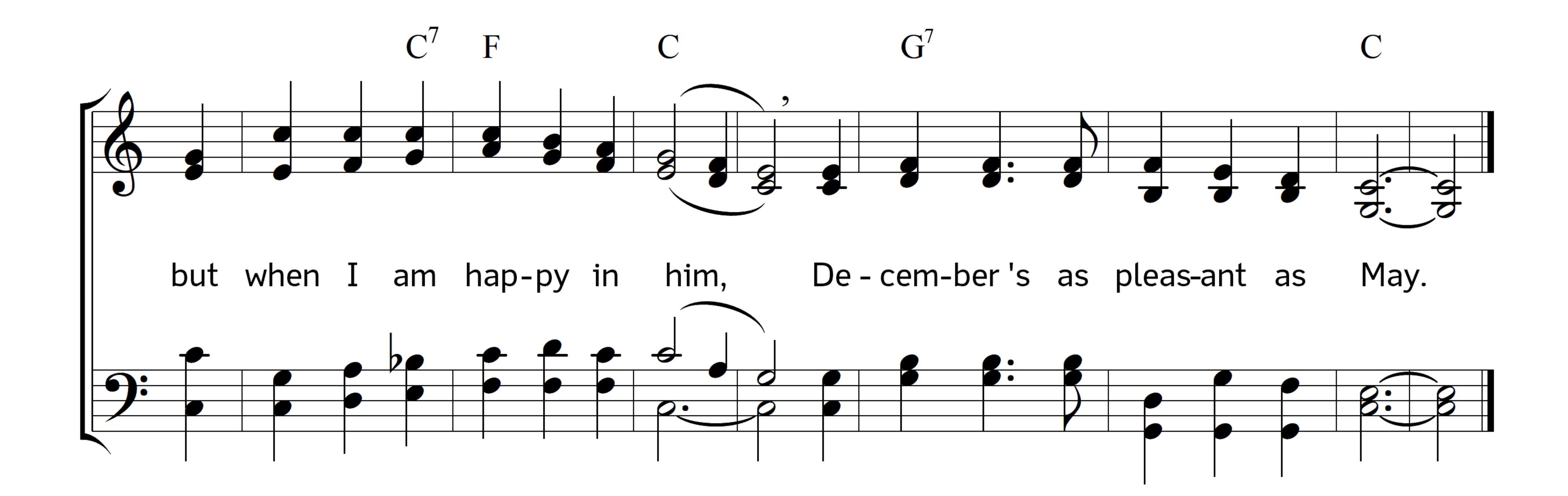
## MONE UPON EARTH I DESIRE BESIDE THEE





- 2. His name yields the richest perfume, and sweeter than music his voice; his presence disperses my gloom, and makes all within me rejoice: I should, were he always thus nigh, have nothing to wish or to fear; no mortal so happy as I, my summer would last all the year, no mortal so happy as I, my summer would last all the year.
- 3. Content with beholding his face, my all to his pleasure resigned; no changes of season or place would make any change in my mind: while blessed with a sense of his love, a palace a toy would appear; and prisons would palaces prove, if Jesus would dwell with me there, and prisons would palaces prove, if Jesus would dwell with me there.
- 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, or take me unto thee on high, where winter and clouds are no more.

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