

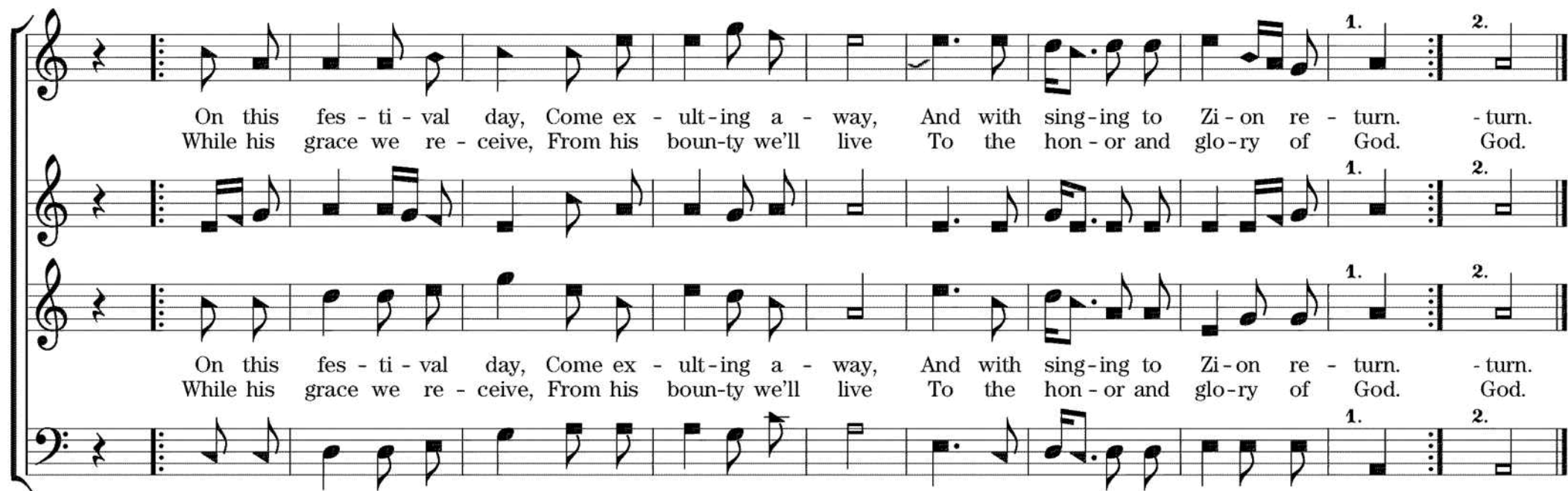
A Minor. Charles Wesley, 1767.

Arr. R. D. Humphreys, 1820.



1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise And re - joice in the day thou wast born:
 2. Now with sing - ing and praise, Let us spend all the days By our heav - en - ly Fa - ther be - stowed;

1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise And re - joice in the day thou wast born:
 2. Now with sing - ing and praise, Let us spend all the days By our heav - en - ly Fa - ther be - stowed;



On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn. - turn.
 While his grace we re - ceive, From his boun - ty we'll live To the hon - or and glo - ry of God. God.

On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn. - turn.
 While his grace we re - ceive, From his boun - ty we'll live To the hon - or and glo - ry of God. God.