

Ab Major. Anne Steele, 1760.

O. A. Parris, 1954.

1. Oh, could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A - bove these gloom-y shades; To those bright worlds be -  
With one re - viv - ing

2. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim; To  
With

To those bright worlds be -  
With one re - viv - ing

yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades, Which  
touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame, Our

To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades, Which  
With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame, Our

those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades, Which sor - row ne'er in -  
one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame, Our lan - guid hearts in -

yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades, To those bright worlds be - yond the sky,  
touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame, With one re - viv - ing touch of thine,

sor - row ne'er in - vades, To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades. -vades.  
lan - guid hearts in - flame, With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame. -flame.

sor - row ne'er in - vades,  
lan - guid hearts in - flame,

vades,  
flame, To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades. -vades.  
With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame. -flame.