

G Minor. Isaac Watts, 1706.

Nehemiah Shumway, 1793.

When shall thy lovely face be seen? When shall our eyes behold our God? And hills of guilt? a heavy load!
 What lengths of distance lie between,

Our months are ages of de-lay, And slow - ly ev - 'ry min-ute wears. Fly, wing - ed time, and
 Our months are ages of de-lay, And slow - ly ev - 'ry min-ute wears. Fly, wing-ed time, and roll a - way These
 Fly, wing-ed time, and roll a - way These te - dious rounds of

roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug-gish years, Fly, wing - ed time, and roll a - way, and
 wing-ed time, and roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug-gish years, Fly, wing-ed time, and
 te - dious rounds of slug-gish years, Fly, wing-ed time, and roll a - way, and roll,
 slug - gish years, Fly, wing-ed time, and roll a - way, and roll,

roll, and roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug-gish years. years. 1. 2.
 roll a - way, and roll, and roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug - gish years. years. 1. 2.
 and roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug-gish years. years. 1. 2.
 and roll, and roll a - way These te-dious rounds of slug - gish years. years. 1. 2.