

Here's love and grief beyond degree

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

"Lynn", by Uriah Davenport (1690-1784)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=112]

Soprano

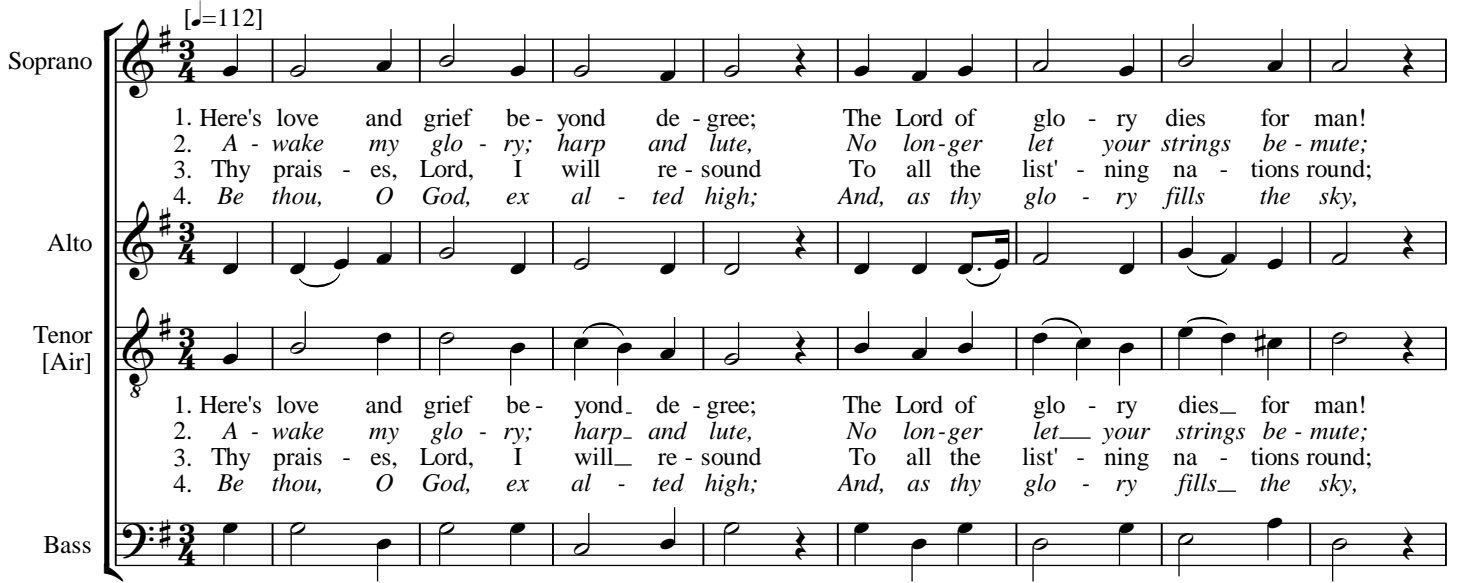
1. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of glo - ry dies for man!
2. A - wake my glo - ry; harp and lute, No lon - ger let your strings be - mute;
3. Thy prais - es, Lord, I will re - sound To all the list' - ning na - tions round;
4. Be thou, O God, ex al - ted high; And, as thy glo - ry fills the sky,

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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Bass



9

S

But lo! What sud - den joys I see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain!
And I, my tune - ful part to take, Will with the ear - ly dawn a - wake.
Thy mer - cy high - est heav'n tran - scends, Thy truth be - yond the clouds ex - tends.
So let it be on earth dis - played, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

A

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B

