

NORTHFIELD—C. M.

S. Ingalls.

With songs of joy your tongues employ,

Which

are for all who constant call, And on Je - ho - vah wait.

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With songs of joy your tongues employ,
Sing of the joys so great,
Which are for all who constant call,
And on Jehovah wait. Repeat

The heavens new appear in view,
New earth is also seen ;
With beautiful flow'rs and pleasant bow'rs
For Isr'el's king and queen. Repeat

The ocean great where vessels wait,
And raging billows roar ;—
The troubled deep away He'll sweep,
Which will return no more. Repeat

And fields of green will there be seen,
Which were not seen before ;
And vineyards good, where briny flood
Did roll from shore to shore. Repeat