

## UVM Sacred Harp Singing – Extra Verses for Selected Songs

### 61 SWEET RIVERS

I view the monster death and smile for he has lost his sting  
And Satan trembles all the while, triumphant I will sing.  
I hold my savior in my arms and will not let him go  
I'm so delighted with his charms, no other good I know.

### 107 RUSSIA

False are the men of high degree, the baser sort are vanity.  
Laid in the balance both appear light as a puff of empty air.

Make not increasing gold your trust, nor set your hearts on glitt'ring dust.  
Why will you grasp the fleeting smoke and not believe what God has spoke?

### 142 STRATFIELD

Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, these spacious fields of brilliant light,  
Where sun and moon and planets roll, and stars that glow from pole to pole.

Sun, moon and stars convey Thy praise, round the whole earth and never stand,  
So when Thy truth began its race, it touched and glanced on every hand.

### 155 NORTHFIELD / 299 NEW JERUSALEM

His own soft hand shall wipe the tear from every weeping eye  
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears, and death itself shall die.

### 163(b) CHINA

Then let the last loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise;  
Awake, ye nations underground, Ye saints ascend the skies.

### 178 AFRICA

Such love doth from the Spirit flow to guide our inward sight;  
It leadeth hearts to humbly grow and wait upon the light.

### 183 GREENWICH

Now let them boast how tall they rise. I'll never envy them again.  
There they may stand with haughty eyes 'til they plunge deep in endless pain.

189(b) MONTGOMERY

I've seen Thy glory and Thy power through all Thy temple shine,  
My God repeat that heavenly hour, that vision so divine.  
Thus 'til my last expiring day I'll bless my God and King.  
Thus will I lift my hands to pray and tune my lips to sing.

192 SCHENECTADY / 276 BRIDGEWATER

My soul, thy great Creator praise, when clothed in His celestial rays.  
He in full majesty appears and like a robe his glory wears.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord, eternal truth attends Thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore 'til suns shall rise and set no more.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns. The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest and all the sons of want are blessed.

Let every creature rise and sing peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again and earth repeat the long Amen.

209 EVENING SHADE

And when our days are past and we from time remove  
Oh, may we in Thy bosom rest, the bosom of Thy love.

Lord keep us safe this night, secure from all our fears  
May angels guard us while we sleep, 'til morning light appears.

And when we early rise and view the unwearied sun;  
May we set out to wing the prize and after glory run.

268 DAVID'S LAMENTATION

Victory that day was turned into mourning  
When people heard say how the king wept for his son.

300 CALVARY

Oh may the sweet, the blissful theme, full every heart and tongue  
'Til strangers love Thy charming name and join the sacred song.