

O How Happy Are They

Convert. 6.6.9.6.6.9.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Unknown

1. O how hap - py are they Who their Sav - iour o - bey,
 2. That sweet com - fort is mine, Since the fav - or di - vine
 3. 'Tis a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know;
 4. Je - sus all the day long Is my joy and my song;
 5. On the wings of His love, I am car - ried a - bove

And have laid up their treas - ure a - hove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press
 I re - ceived through the blood of the Lamb; Since my heart first be - lieved,
 And the an - gels can do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet,
 O that all to this ref - uge might fly! He hath loved me, in - deed,
 All my sin, and temp - ta - tion, and pain; O, that all would be - lieve,

The sweet com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
 What a joy I've re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' dear name!
 And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
 He did suf - fer and bleed, To re - deem such a reb - el as I.
 And by sin nev - er grieve, And thus cause Him to suf - fer a - gain.

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Awake! Jerusalem, Awake!

Heber. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

EDWIN BARNES, 1886

1. A - wake! Je - ru - sa - lem, a - wake! No long - er in thy sins lie down;
 2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the prom - ise from thine eyes;
 3. Shake off the hands of sad de - spair; Zi - on, as - sert thy lib - er - ty;
 4. Ves - sels of mer - cy, sons of grace, Be purged from ev - ery sin - ful stain;

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