

Give Me the Wings of Faith

Isaac Watts, 1707-9

Arranged by Walter Kittredge (1834-1905)

J=110

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise, With - in the veil, and
 2. Once they were mourn - ing here be - low, And wet their couch with
 3. I ask them whence their vic - tory came: They, with u - nit - ed

see The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glor - ies
 tears: They wrest - led hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and
 breath, As - cribe their conq - uest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His

Refrain

be.
 fears. Ma - ny are the friends who are wait - ing a - bove, Hap - py on the gold - en
 death.

strand, Ma - ny are the voic - es call - ing us a - way, To join their glor - ious band.

Call - ing us a - way, call - ing us a - way, Call - ing to the bet - ter land.