

Lord, who shall dwell above with thee

1

George Hickes (1642-1715)

Hymn 10, by Samuel Akeroyde (fl. 1684-1706)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano/
Tenor [Air]

1. Lord, who shall dwell a - bove with thee, There_ on thy ho - ly hill?
2. *They use this world, but va - lue that, Which_ they su - preme - ly love;*
3. We of our-selves can noth - ing do, But_ all on thee de - pend;
4. *Glo - ry to thee, O boun-teous Lord, Who_ give to all things breath:*

Alto

1. Lord, who shall dwell a - bove with thee, There_ on thy ho - ly hill?
2. *They use this world, but va - lue that, Which_ they su - preme - ly love;*
3. We of our-selves can noth - ing do, But_ all on thee de - pend;
4. *Glo - ry to thee, O boun-teous Lord, Who_ give to all things breath:*

Bass

5

S

Who shall those glo - rious pro - spects see, That heav'n with glad - ness fill?
They tra - vel through this pre - sent state, But place their home a - bove.
Thine is the work and wa - ges too, Thine both the way and end.
Glo - ry to thee, e - ter - nal word Who sav'st us by thy death.

A

Who shall those glo - rious pro - spects see, That heav'n with glad - ness fill?
They tra - vel through this pre - sent state, But place their home a - bove.
Thine is the work and wa - ges too, Thine both the way and end.
Glo - ry to thee, e - ter - nal word Who sav'st us by thy death.

B

Lord, who shall dwell above with thee

9

S
 Those hap - py souls that prize that life A - bove the brav - est here; Whose
Lord! whose are they that thus chose thee, But those thou first didst chose? To
 O make us still our work at - tend! And we'll not doubt our pay; We
Glo - ry, O blessed spi - rit to thee, Who fillst our hearts with love: Glo -

A
 Those hap - py souls that prize that life A - bove the brav - est here; Whose
Lord! whose are they that thus chose thee, But those thou first didst chose? To
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Glo - ry, O blessed spi - rit to thee, Who fillst our hearts with love: Glo -

13

S
 great - est hope, whose eag - rest strife Is once to set - tle there.
whom thou gav'st thy grace most free, Thy grace not to re - fuse.
 will not fear a bles - sed end, If thou but guide our way.
-ry to all the Tri - ni - ty, Who reign one God a - bove.

A
 great - est hope, whose eag - rest strife Is once to set - tle there.
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Edited from Henry Playford's *Divine Companion* (1st edition, London 1701) page 38 (BL B.655)
 The original has no time signature. The text is given in full, but has been conferred with Hickeys's poem
The Choice, quoted (without the doxology) in Isaac Williams' *Church Poetry, Or, Christian Thoughts
 in Old and Modern Verse* (Derby 1844). Playford's version has "prophets" for "prospects" in verse 1;
 surely an error. The first two lines of text are a paraphrase of Psalm 15 verse 1, but the remainder has
 no similarity with the subsequent psalm verses. Spelling has been modernised.