

# 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

Keyboard

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

Kbd.

## Lord, who shall dwell above with thee

9

S

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

A

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

B

Kbd.

S

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

A

Whose great - est hope, whose eag - rest strife Is once to set - tle there.  
**To whom thou gav'st thy grace most free, Thy grace not to re - fuse.**  
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B

Kbd.

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 Hickes'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.