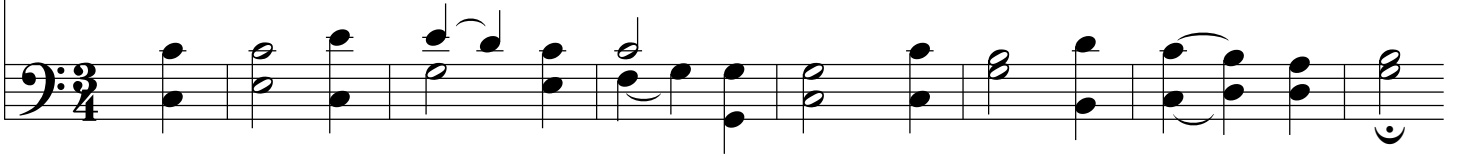


Above These Shades

C



1. O could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A - bove these gloom - y shades,
2. There, joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim;
4. O then, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent souls shall rise,



To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Where sor - row ne'er in - vades!
In ev - er - bloom - ing pros - pect rise, Ex - posed to no de - cay.
With one, re - viv - ing look of Thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame.
To those bright scenes where pleas - ures spring Im - mor - tal in the skies.

