

# MEDITATION 11s 7s

"We beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord." – 2 Cor. 3:18

Key of Bb Major

N. Little, 1798. Rearranged by Breedlove, 1844

From gloom - y de - jec - tion my thoughts mount the sky, And realms ev - er peace - ful trans - port - ed de - scry. }  
There joys ev - er bloom - ing en - rap - ture the soul, And riv - ers of pleas - ure in - ces - sant - ly roll. }

O my soul is full of love, How I long to be at home To range the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

O my soul is full of love, How I long to be at home To range the New Je - ru - sa - lem.