

Give Me The Wings Of Faith

Isaac Watts, 1709

Walter Kittredge

1 2 3 4

1.) Give me the wings of faith to rise, With - in the veil, and see The
2.) Once they were mourn - ers here be - low, And pour'd out cries and tears; They
3.) I asked them whence their vic - t'ry came: They, with u - nit - ed breath, As -

5 6 7 8

saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glor - ies be!
wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to His death.

9 mel. 10 11 12

Man - y are the friends who are wait - ing to - day, Hap - py on the gold - en strand,

13 14 15 16

Man - y are the voic - es call - ing us a - way, To join their glor - ious band.

17 18 19 20. 21. 2.

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