

Transmigration.

D Major.

Supply Belcher, 1794.

Come let us renew, Our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand still, 'Til our master appear, And

never stand still, 'Til our master appear. master appear. His a - dor - a - ble will, Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, By the

pa-tience of hope, And the la-bour of love, the la-bour of love, By the pa-tience of hope, And the la-bour of love. Our life is a

dream, Our time as a stream Glides swift-ly a - way, Glides swift-ly a - way, And the fu-gi-tive mo-ment re - fu - ses to

stay: The ar - row is flown, The mo-ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year, ru-shes on to our view, And e - ter - ni-ty's

ALLEGRO.

here, e - ter - ni-ty's here. O that each on the day, Of his co - ming may say, I have

fought my way thro', have fought my way thro', I have fin-ish'd the work Thou didst give me to do.

do. O that each from the Lord, May re-ceive the glad word, Well and faith-fu-ly done, Well and faith-fu-ly done, Enter

Pia. in-to my joy, And sit down on my throne, Enter *Forte.* in-to my joy, And sit down on my throne, Enter in-to my joy, And sit down on my throne.