

Let Me Go

Lewis Hartsough, 1863

William Batchelder Bradbury

$\text{♩} = 95$


1. Let me go where saints are go - ing, To the man - sions of the
2. Let me go where none are wea - ry, Where is raised no wail of
3. Let me go, why should I tar - ry? What has earth to bind me
4. Let me go where tears and sigh - ing, Are for ev - er - more un -
5. Let me go, there is a glo - ry That my soul hath longed to

blest; Let me go where my Re - deem - er Has pre - pared His peo - ple's
woe; Let me go and bathe my spir - it, In the rap - tures an - gels
- here? What but cares and toils and sor - rows? What but death and pain and
- known, Where the joy - ous songs of glo - ry Call me to a hap - pier
know, I am thirst - ing for the wa - ters, That from crys - tal fount - ains

rest. I would gain the realms of bright - ness, Where they dwell for - ev - er -
know. Let me go, for bliss e - ter - nal Lures my soul a - way, a -
fear? Let me go, for hopes most cher - ished, Blast - ed round me oft - en
home. Let me go— I'd cease this dy - ing, I would gain life's fair - er
flow. There is where the an - gels tar - ry, There the saved for - ev - er

- more; I would join the friends that wait me, O - ver on the o - ther
- way, And the vic - tor's song tri - um - phant Thrills my heart; I can - not
lie. O! I've ga - thered bright - est flow - ers, But to see them fade and
plains; Let me join the myr - iad harp - ers, Let me chant their rap - turous
throng; There the bright - ness wear - ies ne - ver, There I'll sing re - demp - tion's

Refrain



shore.
 stay.
 die. Let me go, 'tis Je - sus calls me, Let me gain the realms of day; Bear me
 strains.
 song.



o - ver, an - gel pin - ions, Longs my soul to be a - way.