

SWIFTLY FALL MY HEART ON THEE

Eliza Billingham

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$\text{♩} = 72$

F B \flat F/A C(sus4) C

5 F B \flat (add2) F/A C(sus4) C

1. Swift - ly fall my heart on Thee, when sin's ar - rows sharp - ened be,
 2. See my God, in love di - vine, scorn - ing noth - ing, hung to die;
 3. Tar - ry yet my heart a - gain, though tempt - a - tion clos - es in!
 4. Stay me on this pil - grim way, though still marked by sin's de - cay:

9 Dm 7 (add4) /C B \flat /A Gm 7 (add4) C

when the dark - ness full of fear and doubt ov - er - whelms, de - spite my plea;
 Lord of Hosts, with ang - els on com - mand sil - ent, leaves them stand - ing by!
 Though the voic - es war - ring o'er my soul whis - per of Thy neg - li - gence;
 though we know Thy re - sur - rec - tion pow'r still we wait for judge - ment day.

13 F B \flat (add2) F/A C(sus4) C

To the emp - ty tomb I cling, proof e - nough to stand and sing,
 Give me faith to trust you there, strength to o - ver - come de - spair;
 Je - sus knows my un - told grief. What more might I ask than he
 Let Thy good - ness e'er be known, we are ne - ver left a - lone,

17 Dm 7 (sus4) F/A B \flat /A Gm 7 C F

1. 2. 3.

death is ban - ished, sin is ov - er - thrown, an end will come to suf - fer - ing!
 some - how bet - ter to be known in grief than res - cued from this pain I bear.
 bear the weight of death's un - ceas - ing load while prom - is - ing his vic - tor - y?
 shar - ing now in Je - sus' suf - fer - ing 'til death is crushed be - neath Thy

21 4. F B \flat F/A C(sus4) C F

throne!