Jesus Is Gone Above the Skies

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Je- sus is gone a- bove the

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
skies, Where our weak senses

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
reach him not And

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
carnal objects court our

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
eyes To thrust our Saviour

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
from our thought.

The other verses

2 He knows what wandering hearts we have,
Apt to forget his lovely face;
And to refresh our minds he gave
These kind memorials of his grace.

3 The Lord of life this table spread
With his own flesh and dying blood;
We on the rich provision feed,
And taste the wine, and bless the God.

4 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
And earth grow less in our esteem;
Christ and his love fill every thought,
And faith and hope be fix'd on him.

5 While he is absent from our sight
'Tis to prepare our souls a place,
That we may dwell in heavenly light,
And live for ever near his face.

6 Our eyes look upwards to the hills
Whence our returning Lord shall come;
We wait thy chariot's awful wheels
To fetch our longing spirits home.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.