When, on Devotion's Seraph Wing

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ALL SAINTS, NEW

| s - | m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
When, on devotion's seraph wing, The

| r' - m' - f' - m' - | r' - - - - - r' - |
spirit soars a- bove, And

| m' - - r' d' - t - | t - - l l - l - |
feels Thy presence, Father, Friend, God

| s - d' - t - - d' | d' - - - - - d' - |
of eternal love! The

| d' - d' - t - t - | l - - l l - l - |
joys of earth, how swift they fade Be-

| s - s - s - s - | s - - - - - f - |
fore that living ray, Which

| m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
gives to the rapt soul a glimpse Of

| m' - r' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - |
pure and perfect day!

The other verses

2 A gleam of Heaven's own light, though now
Its brightness scarce appears
Through the pale shadows that are spread
Around our earthly years;
But Thine unclouded smile, O God!
Fills that all-glorious place,
Where we shall know as we are known,
And see Thee, face to face.

Tune ALL SAINTS, NEW by Henry Stephen Cutler (1825–1902); words by Sarah Elizabeth Miles (1807–1877). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.