

# Test Pamphleteers CM

G Major, Philip Doddridge

Ed Johnson-Williams, September 2025

1. Ye gold - en lamps of heav'n fare - well, With all your fee - ble light; Fare- 1. And  
-well thou ev - er chan - ging moon, Pale em - press of the - night.  
2. No more the drops of pier - cing grief Shall swell in - to mine eyes; Nor 2. There  
the me - rid - ian sun de - cline A - midst those bright - er - skies.

thou re - ful - gent orb of day, In bright - er flames ar - rayed; My soul which springs be - yond thy sphere, No more demands thy aid. And aid.  
all the mill - ions of his saints Shall in one song u - nite, And each the bliss of all shall share With in - fin - ite de - light. There - light