

Deliverance CM

G Major, Philip Doddridge

Ed Johnson-Williams, September 2025

Ye gold - en lamps of heav'n fare - well, With all your fee - ble light; And
Fare - well thou ev - er chan - ging moon, Pale em - press of the - night.

Ye gold - en lamps of heav'n fare - well, With all your fee - ble light; And
Fare - well thou ev - er chan - ging moon, Pale em - press of the - night.

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. aid.
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. aid.