

We Sing His Love, Who Once Was Slain

R. Hill

Den Herren bälld, Guds Faders Son

Svenska koralboken, 1697

Bb Clarinet

Piano

$\text{♩} = 90$

F C F C Dm C F Bb Bb Gm C C G

We sing His love, who once was slain, who soon o'er death re- vived a -
 The saints who now with Je - sus sleep His own al - migh - ty pow'r shall
 How loud shall our glad voi - ces sing, when Christ His ri - sen saintsshall
 When Je - sus we in glo - ry meet, our ut - most joy shall be com -
 Hast - en, dear Lord, the glo - rious day, and this de - light - ful scene dis -

Bb Cl.

Pno.

9

C F Bb F Gm D Gm F F Bb C Dm Gm C

gain, that all His saints thru' Him might have e - ter - nal con - quests o'er the
 keep, 'til dawns the bright il - lust - rious day when death it - self shall die a -
 bring, from beds of dust and si - lent clay, to realms of ev - er - last - ing
 plete; when land - ed on that heav'n - ly shore, death and the curse shall be no
 play, when all Thy saints from death shall rise rap - tured in bliss be - yond the

Bb Cl.

Pno.

17

F Bb Gm C F G C F Gm F Gm C F

grave: soon shall the trum - pets sound, and we shall rise to im - mor - ta - li - ty.
 way:
 day!
 more:
 skies: