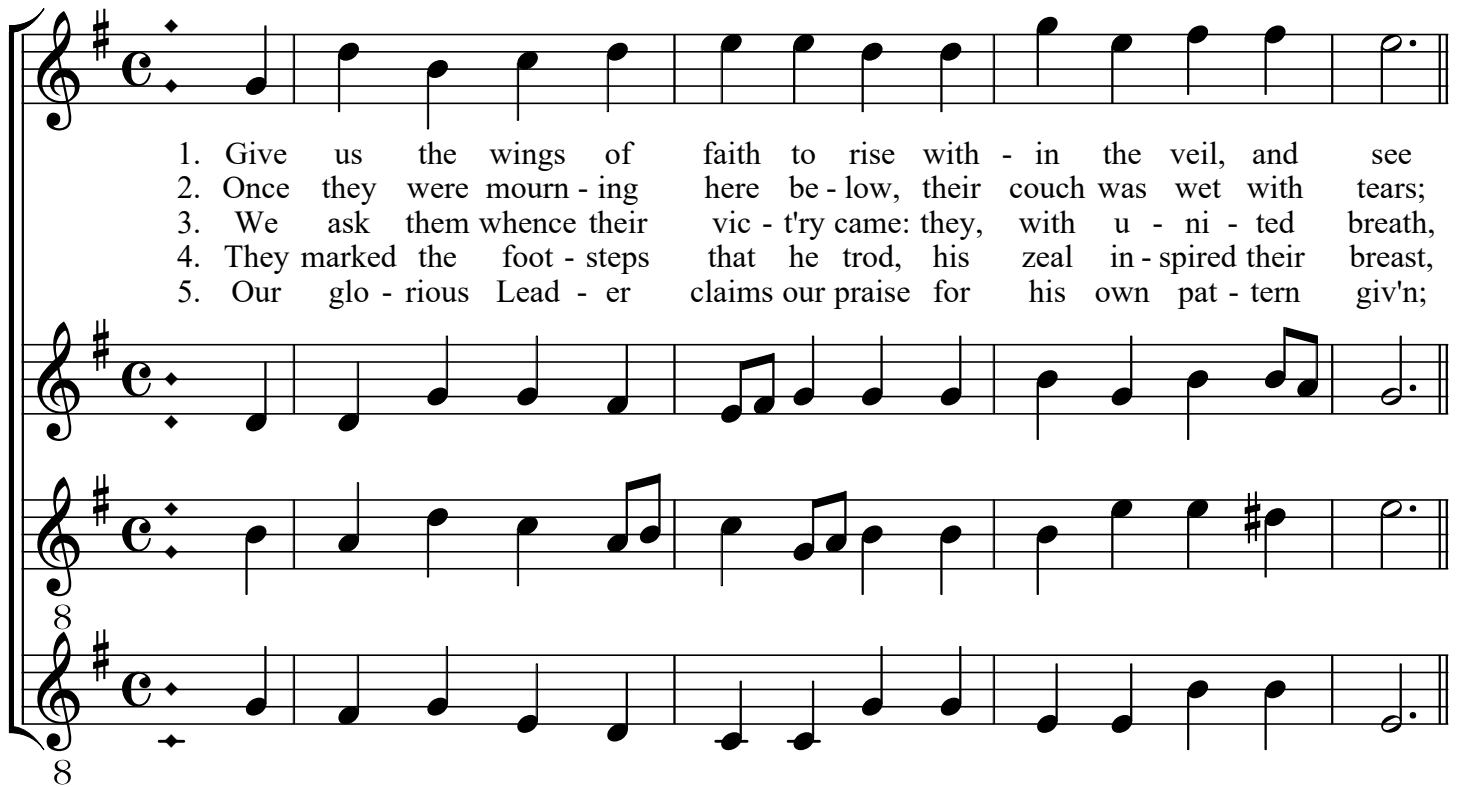


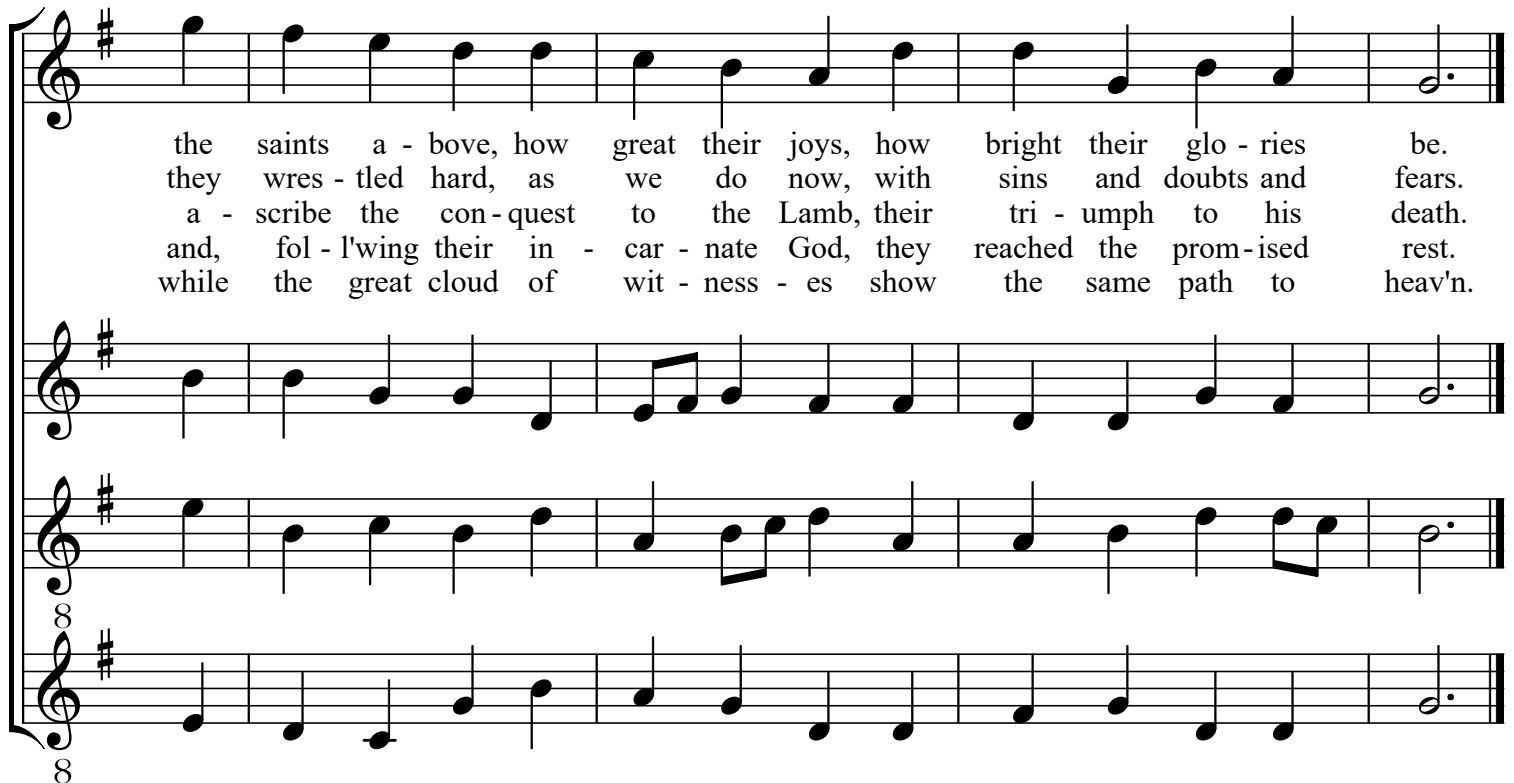
# Give us the wings of faith to rise à4

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)



1. Give us the wings of faith to rise with - in the veil, and see  
2. Once they were mourn - ing here be - low, their couch was wet with tears;  
3. We ask them whence their vic - t'ry came: they, with u - ni - ted breath,  
4. They marked the foot - steps that he trod, his zeal in - spired their breast,  
5. Our glo - rious Lead - er claims our praise for his own pat - tern giv'n;

5



the saints a - bove, how great their joys, how bright their glo - ries be.  
they wres - tled hard, as we do now, with sins and doubts and fears.  
a - scribe the con - quest to the Lamb, their tri - umph to his death.  
and, fol - l'wing their in - car - nate God, they reached the prom - ised rest.  
while the great cloud of wit - ness - es show the same path to heav'n.