THE

Death of MOSES,

Deut. xxxii. 49, 50. and xxxiv. 5, 6.

ORTHE

Enjoyment of GOD Weight Dying for.

1.

ORD, 'tis an Infinite Delight
To fee thy Lovely Face,
To dwell whole Ages in thy Sight
And feel thy Kind Embrace.

II.

This Gabriel knows; and Sings thy Name
With his Immortal Tongue;
Moses the Saint Enjoys the same,
And Loud repeats the Song.

H

III.

All the bright Nation founds thy Praise From the Eternal Hills,

While the Sweet Odour of thy Grace
The Heavenly Region fills.

IV.

Thy Charming Looks and Shining Power Spread Life and Joy abroad:

O'tis a Heaven worth dying for To see a Smiling God.

V.

Shew me thy Face, and I'll away
From all Inferiour Things;

Speak, Lord, and here I quit my Clay, And stretch mine Airy Wings.

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ofer the Saint Bajoys the fame,

And Loud rerease the Song.

'Twas a Sweet Journey to the Sky The wondrous Prophet try'd,

"Climb up the Mount, fays God, and Dye,
The Prophet Climb'd and Dy'd.

VII.

Softly his fainting Head he lay Upon his Maker's Breast, His Maker Kiss'd his Soul away, And laid his Flesh to rest.

VIII.

In God's own Arms he left the Breath That God's own Spirit gave; His was the Noblest Road to Death,

And his the Sweetest Grave.

E. Grande Mumen, Corporis Incoln, Ta. magna manni Progenice Patris, Nomen verendum noffri Iofu

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Aptentine auto grandilogas tadas.

Christis Trimmphos incipe Barbire.