

THE BIRMAN HYMN L. M. D.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree." – Gal. 3:10

E Minor

W. W. Parks, 1850

1. { O! Seek ye heav'n a gold-en land, Where hap - py souls re - joic - ing stand, }
And ev - er view the Sav-ior's face, And speak and sing of match-less grace. } 2. Ex - empt from sin and sor - rowrage,

3. { Love fills en - tire each burn-ing breast Of ev - er last - ing bliss pos - sess'd; }
They quaff with joy th'im-mor - tal spring, Of grace di - vine they speak and sing. } 4. God's pres - ence is their dwell - ingplace.

From sick - ness, death and wast-ing age; All suf-fr'ing ban - ish'd from the place, They speak, and sing of match-less grace!

The glo - rious and ef - ful-gent rays From Je - sus' face a - round them shine, They speak and sing of race di - vine.