

# GREEN FIELDS. 8s.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth I desire besides thee." -- Ps. 73:25.

G Major John Newton, 1779.

1. How te - dious and taste-less the hours When Je - sus no long - er I see! The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The  
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs Have lost all their sweetness to me; joice;

2. His name yields the sweet-est per-fume, And sweet - er than mu - sic His voice; I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have  
His pres - ence dis-pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice;

3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleas-ures re - signed, While bless'd with a sense of His love; A  
No chang - es of sea - son or place Would make an - y change in my mind;

4. Dear Lord, if in - deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song, long? Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy  
Say, why do I lan-quish and pine, And why are my win-ters so

fields strive in vain to look gay; But when I am hap - py in Him, De - cem - ber's as pleas - ant as May.

noth - ing to wish or to fear; No mor - tal as hap - py as I, My sum - mer would last all the year.

pal - ace a toy would ap - pear, And pris - ons would pal - ac - es prove, If Je - sus would dwell with me there.

soul - cheer - ing pres - ence re - store, Or take me to Thee up on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more.