On the DEATH of Dr. BOYCE.

Set to Music by CHARLES WESLEY.

Ode to Harmony.

I.

FATHER of harmony, farewell!
Farewell for a few fleeting years!
Translated from the mournful vale!

JEHOVAH's flaming ministers
Have borne thee to thy place above,
Where all his harmony and love.

II.

Thy gen'rous, good, and upright heart,
That sigh'd for a celestial lyre,
Was tun'd on earth to bear a part

Symphonious with that warbling quire,
Where HANDEL strikes the golden strings,
And plausive angels clap their wings.

III.

HANDEL, and all the tuneful train,
Who well employ'd their art divine,
T'announce the great MESSIAH's reign,

In joyous acclamations join,
And springing from their azure feat,
With shouts their new-born brother meet.

IV.

Thy brow a radiant circle wears,
Thy hand a seraph's harp receives,
And singing with the morning flars,

Thy soul in endless rapture lives,
And hymns, on the eternal throne,
JEHOVAH and his conquering SON.