

# London Gallery Quire 336

James Fanch, of Romsey, (1704-1767), and  
Daniel Turner, of Abingdon (1710-1798)

Beyond the glittering starry skies

Anon,

Edited by Francis Roads

Soprano [Air]

1. Be - yond the glitt' - ring star - ry skies Thou didst to earth de - scend: To  
2. "Hail glo - rious Prince of Peace," they cry, Whose un - ex - am - pled love Moved  
3. Hail! migh - ty Je - sus, Love di - vine, Hail! mes - sen - gers so nigh, Who

Alto

Tenor

1. Be - yond the glitt' - ring star - ry skies Thou didst to earth de - scend: To  
2. "Hail glo - rious Prince of Peace," they cry, Whose un - ex - am - pled love Moved  
3. Hail! migh - ty Je - sus, Love di - vine, Hail! mes - sen - gers so nigh, Who

Bass

5

S

ran - som us him - self he gave To save us from our sins: To  
thee to quit those bliss - ful realms, And roy - al - ties a - bove, Moved  
clapped tri - um - phant wings and cried, 'Glo - ry to God on high', Who

A

T

ran - som us him - self he gave To save us from our sins: To  
thee to quit those bliss - ful realms, And roy - al - ties a - bove. Moved  
clapped tri - um - phant wings and cried, 'Glo - ry to God on high', Who

B

9

S

ran - som us him - self he gave, To save us from our sins, To  
thee to quit those bliss - ful realms, And roy - al - ties a - bove, Moved  
clapped tri - um - phant wings and cried, 'Glo - ry to God on high', Who

A

T

ran - som us him - self he gave, To save us from our sins,  
thee to quit those bliss - ful realms, And roy - al - ties a - bove,  
clapped tri - um - phant wings and cried, 'Glo - ry to God on high',

B

Beyond the glittering starry skies 336

13

S  
 ran - som us him - self\_ he gave, To ran - som us him self\_ he gave, To  
*thee to quit those bliss - fulrealms, Moved thee to quit those bliss - fulrealms, Moved*  
 clapped tri - um - phant wings\_ and cried, Who clapped tri - um - phant wings\_ and cried, Who

A

T  
 To ran - som us him - self\_ he gave, To  
*Moved thee to quit those bliss - fulrealms, Moved*  
 Who clapped tri - um - phant wings\_ and cried, Who

B

17

S  
 ran - som us him - self he gave To save us from our sins.\_\_\_\_\_  
*thee to quit those bliss - fulrealms, And roy - al - ties a - bove.\_\_\_\_\_*  
 clapped tri - um - phant wings and cried, 'Glo - ry to God on high'.

A

T  
 ran - som us him - self he gave To save us from our sins.\_\_\_\_\_  
*thee to quit those bliss - fulrealms, And roy - al - ties a - bove.\_\_\_\_\_*  
 clapped tri - um - phant wings and cried, 'Glo - ry to God on high'.

B

Transposed down a semitone; circled numbers correspond with lines of text.