


Uncertain Authorship:  
John Blain? 1818; or Clement Nance? ca. 1815

# Parting Hand


Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835.

G Major


Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805  
Arranged by William Walker, 1835  
Alto by William Hauser, 1848

Tr.  5 10

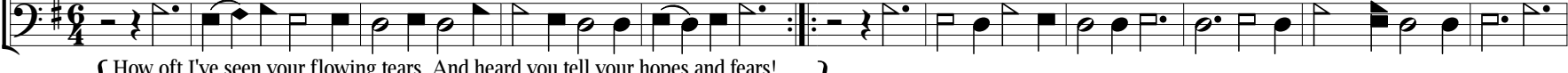
1. { My Christian friends in bonds of love, Whose hearts the sweetest union prove; } Your company's sweet, your union dear, Your words delightful to my ear; And  
1. { Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the par-ting hand. }

A. 


2. { How sweet the hours have passed away. Since we have met to sing and pray. } O, could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my drooping mind! But  
2. { How loath are we to leave the place. Where Jesus shows his smiling face! }

T.  8


3. { Then since it is God's holy will, We must be parted for a while, } My youthful friends in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight  
3. { In sweet sub-mis-sion all as one, We'll say our Father's will be done. }

B. 

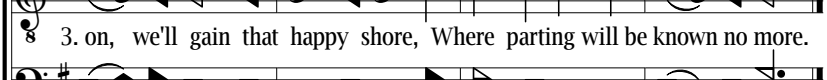
4. { How oft I've seen your flowing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears! } Ye mourning souls, lift up your eyes To glorious mansions in the skies; O  
4. { Your hearts with love were seen to flame, Which makes me hope we'll meet again. }

Tr.  15

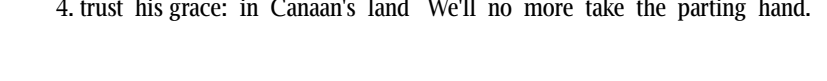
1. when I find that we must part, They draw like cords around my heart.

A. 

2. du - ty makes me understand, That we must take the parting hand.

T.  8

3. on, we'll gain that happy shore, Where parting will be known no more.

B. 

4. trust his grace: in Canaan's land We'll no more take the parting hand.

5. My Christian friends, both old and young,  
I hope in Christ you'll all be strong;  
And if on earth we meet no more,  
I hope we'll meet on Canaan's shore.

6. O glorious day, O blessed hope!  
My heart leaps forward at the thought,  
When in that happy, happy land,  
We'll no more take the parting hand.

I hope you'll all remember me,  
If here my face no more you see;  
An interest in your prayers I crave,  
That we may meet beyond the grave.

But with our holy, blessed Lord,  
We'll shout and sing with one accord;  
And there we'll all with Jesus dwell:  
So loving friends all, fare you well!

This tune was originally written by Jeremiah Ingalls in 1805 and titled *Tranquility*. It was considerably arranged by William Walker in *Southern Harmony*, 1835, for three parts. Walker's arrangement appears in *The Sacred Harp*, p. 62 from 1844 to the present. The Alto part was written by William Hauser in his *Hesperian Harp*, 1848.