

Tunbridge

Isaac Watts, 1707
(Hymn 86, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Kimball's *Rural Harmony*, 1793.

D minor

Jacob Kimball, 1793

T. 1. Our sins, a - las, how strong they be! And like a vio - lent sea, They

Tr. 2. There, to ful - fill his sweet com - mands, Our spee - dy feet shall move; No

B. 3. For - ev - er his dear sa - cred name Shall dwell up - on our tongue, And

T. break our du - ty, Lord, to thee, And hur - ry us a - way. The waves of

Tr. sin shall clog our wing - ed zeal, Or cool our bur - ning love. There we shall

B. Je - sus and sal - va - tion be The close of eve - ry song. A thou - sand

T. trou - ble, how they rise! How loud the tem - pests roar! But death shall land our wea - ry

Tr. sit, and sing, and tell The won - ders of his grace, Till heav'n - ly rap - tures fire our

B. years may roll a - round, Our song shall still go on; To bless the Fa - ther, and the

T. souls Safe on the heav'n - ly shore.

Tr. hearts, And smile in eve - ry face.

B. Son, and Spi - rit, three in one.

Words by Isaac Watts (Hymn 86, Book 2), except econd half of stanza 3, from *The Hesperian Harp*.
This was arranged by Bartholomew Brown, 1810, who added a *Counter* part; Brown's arrangement was further
arranged by William Hauser in *The Hesperian Harp*, 1848, with all grace notes and accidentals removed.