

Isaac Watts, 1709
Hymn 73, Book 2

86. 86. (C. M.)

Solitude

Transcribed from *Wyeth's Repository, Part Second*, 1813.

A minor

Barnabas McKyes, 1813

Tr. 1. Hence from my soul, sad thoughts, be-gone, And leave me to my joys; My tongue shall tri-umph in my God, And make a joy-ful noise.

C. 2. Darkness and doubts had veiled my mind, And drowned my head in tears, Till sovereign grace with shi-ning rays Dispelled my gloomy fears.
3. O what im-mor-tal joys I felt, And raptures all divine, When Jesus told me I was his, And my Be-lo-ved mine!

T. 4. In vain the temp-ter frights my soul, And breaks my peace in vain; One glimpse, dear Savior, of thy face Re-vives my joys a-gain.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2019

1. Measure 15, *Treble*: note changed from E to A.
2. These words substituted for the original words.