

Isaac Watts, 1719

Psalm 35, Part 1


86. 86. (C. M.)

# Arland


Transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803.

D Major


Samuel Holyoke, 1803


Tr.  5 10

1. Now plead my cause, al - migh - ty God, With all the sons of strife; And fight against the men of blood, Who fight against my life, Who fight against my life. Draw  
2. They plant their snares to catch my feet, And nets of mischief spread; Plunge the destroyers in the pit That their own hands have made, That their own hands have made. Let


T.  8

3. They fly like chaff be - fore the wind, Be - fore thine angry breath; The angel of the Lord behind Pursues them down to death, Pur - sues them down to death. They  
4. But if thou hast a cho - sen few Amongst that impious race, Divide them from the bloody crew, By thy surprising grace, By thy sur - pri - sing grace. Then


B. 

Tr.  15 20 *tr*

1. out thy spear and stop their way, Lift thine a - veng - ing rod; But to my soul in mer - cy say, I am thy Sa - vior God! I am thy Sa - vior God!  
2. fogs and darkness hide their way, And slippery be their ground; Thy wrath shall make their lives a prey, And all their rage confound, And all their rage confound.

T.  *tr*

3. love the road that leads to hell; Then let the re - bels die, Whose malice is im - pla - ca - ble A - gainst the Lord on high, A - gainst the Lord on high.  
4. will I raise my tuneful voice, To make thy wonders known; In their sal - va - tion I'll re - joice, And bless thee for my own, And bless thee for my own.

B. 

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

Top line ("Air") and second line exchanged.