

Isaac Watts, 1707
(Hymn 86, Book 2)


86. 86. (C. M.)

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


D minor

Jacob Kimball, 1793


Tunbridge

T.  5 10 15


1. Our sins, a - las, how strong they be! And like a vio - lent sea, They break our du-ty, Lord, to thee, And hur - ry us a - way.

Tr.  8


2. There, to ful - fill his sweet com-mands, Our spee - dy feet shall move No sin shall clog our wing-ed zeal, Or cool our bur-ning love.

B. 

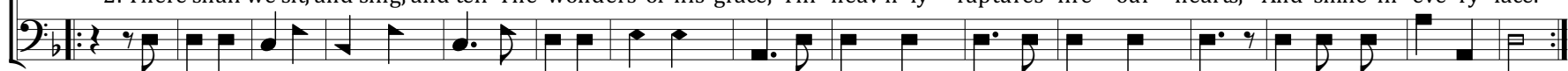
3. For ev - er his dear sa - cred name Shall dwell up - on our tongue, And Je - sus and sal - va - tion be The close of eve - ry song.

T.  20 25 30

1. The waves of trouble, how they rise! How loud the tempests roar! But death shall land our wea - ry souls Safe on the heav'nly shore.

Tr.  8

2. There shall we sit, and sing, and tell The wonders of his grace, Till heav'n-ly raptures fire our hearts, And smile in eve-ry face.

B. 

3. A thousand years may roll around, Our song shall still go on; To bless the Fa - ther, and the 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.