

Isaac Watts, 1707

(Hymn 134, Book 1)

88. 88. (L. M.)

# Charity

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

E minor

Samuel Babcock, 1803

Tr. If love be ab - sent,  
C. Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nobler speech, that angels use,  
I am found, Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.  
T. If love be ab - sent,  
B. -

Tr. Still I am nothing,  
C. Were I inspired to preach and tell All that is done in heav'n and hell; Or could my faith the world remove, Still I am nothing,  
Still I am nothing with-  
T. -  
B. Still I am nothing,  
Still I am nothing,  
Still I am nothing,

Tr. Should I distribute all my store To feed the bowels of the poor,  
C. -out love. To gain a martyr's glorious name;  
T. Or give my bo - dy to the flame, To gain a martyr's glorious name;  
B. To gain a martyr's glorious name; If

Tr. - 35  
C. Be ab- sent, all my hopes are vain; Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fie - ry zeal, The work of love can e'er ful - fil.  
T. -  
B. love to God and love to men