

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 86, Book 2) 86. 86. (C. M.)

# Blendon

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

E minor  
Daniel Belknap, 1806

Treble  
Tenor  
Bass

1. Our sins, alas! How strong they be, And like a ra - ging sea; They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And hur-ry us a - way.  
2. There shall we sit, and sing, and tell The wonders of his grace, Till heav'nly raptures fire our hearts, And smile in every face.

5 10 15

Tr.  
T.  
B.

1. The waves of trouble, how they rise, How loud the tempests roar! But death shall land our weary souls Safe on the heavenly shore.  
2. For ev - er his dear sa - cred name Shall dwell up - on our tongue, And Jesus and sal - va - tion be The close of every song.

20 25 30

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015  
Top staff, labeled "Air" in original, switched with second staff.