

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 114, Book 2) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Tis Finished

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G Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. I sing my Savior's wondrous death, He conquered when He fell; 'Tis finished, said His dying breath, And shook the gates of hell. 'Tis finished, our Im-

2. His cross a sure foundation laid For glory and renown, When through the regions of the dead He passed to reach the crown. Exalted at His

5 10

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. -manuel cries, The dreadful work is done; Hence shall His sovereign throne arise, His kingdom is begun, His king - dom is be - gun.

2. Father's side Sits our victorious Lord; To heaven and hell his hands divide The vengeance or reward, The ven - geance or re - ward.

15 20