

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

Repose

Transcribed from Jenks' *Delights of Harmony*, 1805.

E minor
Stephen Jenks, 1804

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

2. There, to fulfill his sweet commands, Our speedy feet shall move; No sin shall clog our win - ged zeal, Or cool our bur - ning love. { The For

3. 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.

4. waves of trou - ble, how they rise, How loud the tempests roar! But death shall land our wea - ry souls Safe on the heav'n - ly shore.

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