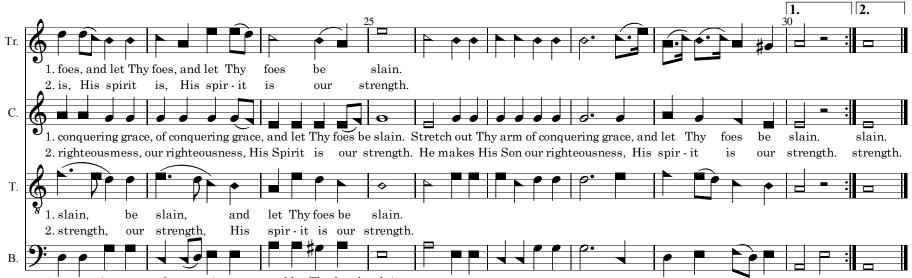
Wheelers Point (1786)

Isaac Watts, 1709 (Hymn 163) A minor No copyright. Transcribed from Suffolk Harmony, 1786. William Billings, 1786 86.86.(C.M.) Treble Counter to reign. Stretch out Thy arm of con - quering grace, and let 1. Dear Lord! Be - hold dis - tress: Our sins at - tempt our sore Thy 2. How bound - less is our Fath - er's grace, In height, and depth, and length! He makes His Son our right - eous - ness, His Spir - it Tenor Tr. slain. 1. foes Stretch out Thy arm of quering grace, and let Thy foes, and let Thy be con 2. is strength. makes His Son our right eous - ness. His Spir-it is, His Spirit He C. slain. Stretch out Thy arm of conquering grace, and let Thy foes be slain, out Thy arm of 1. foes be stretch 2. is strength. makes His Son our righteousness, His Spir-it is our strength, He makes His Son our our He T. slain. Stretch out Thy arm of conquering Thy foes be 1. foes and slain, be grace. be 2. is Son our right - eous - ness, His Spir - it is our strength. makes His strength, our our

1. foes slain. Stretch out Thy arm of conquering grace, and let Thy foes be slain. 2. is our strength. He makes His Son our righteousness, His Spir-it is our strength.

stretch out Thy arm of con-quering grace, of makes His Son our righteousness, our He



- 1. conquering grace, of conquering grace, and let Thy foes be slain.
- 2. righteousmess, our righteousness, His Spirit is our strength.