

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 69, Part 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Danville

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

A minor
Stephen Jenks, 1805

Treble

1. "Save me, O God, the swelling floods break in upon my soul. I sink, and God, behold my long-ing eyes, And shorten thy de-lay, like mighty waters roll, And shor-ten thy de-lay." 2. "I cry till all my voice be gone, In tears I waste the day: My God, be - sor - hold - - sink, and sor-rows o'er my head Like mighty waters roll, like migh - ty waters roll." And shor - ten thy de - lay."

Tenor

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Bass

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3. "They hate my soul without a cause,
And still their number grows
More than the hairs around my head,
And mighty are my foes.

4. "'Twas then I paid that dreadful debt
That men could never pay,
And gave those honors to thy law
Which sinners took away."

5. Thus in the great Messiah's name,
The royal prophet mourns;
Thus he awakes our hearts to grief,
And gives us joy by turns.

6. "Now shall the saints rejoice, and find
Salvation in my name;
For I have borne their heavy load
Of sorrow, pain, and shame.

7. "I came in sinful mortals' stead,
To do my Father's will;
Yet when I cleansed my Father's house,
They scandalized my zeal.

8. "My fasting and my holy groans
Were made the drunkard's song;
But God, from his celestial throne,
Heard my complaining tongue.

9. "He saved me from the dreadful deep,
Nor let my soul be drowned;
He raised and fixed my sinking feet
On well-established ground.

10. "'Twas in a most accepted hour
My prayer arose on high;
And for my sake my God shall hear
The dying sinner's cry.