

Isaac Watts, 1717
(Psalm 20)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The New American Melody*, 1789.

F Major

Jacob French, 1789

Ohio

Tr.  1. Some trust in horses trained for war, And some of chariots make their boasts: Our surest expectations are From thee, the Lord of hea-venly hosts. Our
2. Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear, Now let our hopes be firm and strong, Till the salvation shall appear, And joy and tri - - - umph raise the song. Till

C.  1. Some trust in horses trained for war, And some of chariots make their boasts: Our surest ex-pec-ta-tions are From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
2. Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear, Now let our hopes be firm and strong, Till the salvation shall appear, And joy and triumph raise the song.

T.  1. Some trust in horses trained for war, And some of chariots make their boasts: Our surest expectations are From thee, the Lord of hea-venly hosts.
2. Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear, Now let our hopes be firm and strong, Till the salvation shall appear, And joy and tri - umph raise the song.

B.  1. Our surest ex-pec-ta-tions are From thee, the Lord of hea-venly hosts. Our
2. Till the salvation shall appear, And joy and tri - - - umph raise the song. Till