

Isaac Watts, 1717

(Psalm 77, Part 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Kimball's *Essex Harmony*, 1800.

E minor

Jacob Kimball, 1800

Dedham

Tr.  5 10

1. To God ___ I cried with mourn-ful voice, I sought his gra-cious ear, In the sad day when trou-bles rose, And
2. Still I _____ com-plained, and still op-pressed, My heart be-gan ___ to break; My God, thy wrath for-bade my rest, And

T.  8

3. I called back years and an-cient times When I ___ be-held thy face; My spi-rit searched for se-cret crimes That
4. Will he for ev-er cast me off? His pro-mise ev-er fail? Has he for-got his ten-der love? Shall

B.  5. I'll think a-gain of all ___ thy ways, And talk thy won-ders o'er; Thy wonders of re-co-vering grace, When

Tr.  15 20

1. filled the night ___ with fear. Sad were my days, and dark my nights, My soul re-fused re-lief; I
2. kept my eyes _____ a-wake. My o-ver-whel-ming sor-rows grew, Till I could speak no more; Then

T.  8

3. might with-hold ___ thy grace. I called thy mer-cies to my mind Which I en-joyed be-fore; And
4. an-ger still ___ pre-vail? But I for-bid this hopeless thought; This dark, des-pai-ring frame, Re-

B.  5. flesh could hope no more. Grace dwells with jus-tice on the throne; And men that love thy word Have

Tr.  25 1. 2.

1. thought on God the just and wise, But thoughts increased my grief, But thoughts increased my grief. Sad
2. I with-in my-self with-drew, And called thy judgments o'er, And called thy judgments o'er. My

T.  8

3. will the Lord no more be kind? His face ap-pear no more? His face ap-pear no more? I
4. -memb'ring what thy hand hath wrought; Thy hand is still the same, Thy hand is still the same. But

B.  5. in thy sanc-tu-a-ry known The counsels of the Lord, The coun-sels of the Lord. Grace

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Top staff "Tenor" and middle staff "Treble" exchanged.