

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 146) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Hampton

Transcribed from *The Sacred Musician*, 1804.

F# minor
Ebenezer Child, 1804

Tr
C
T
B

1. Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join In work so plea-sant, so di-vine; Now, while the flesh is mine a-bode, And when my soul a-scends to

2. Why should I make a man my trust? Prin-ces must die and turn to dust; Their breath de-parts, their pomp, and power, And thoughts, all va-nish in an

3. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind; The Lord sup-ports the sink-ing mind; He helps the stran-ger in dis-tress, The wi-dow and the fa-ther-

Tr
C
T
B

1. God. Praise shall employ my no-blest powers, While im-mor-tal-i-ty en-dures; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be-ing last.

2. hour. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Israel's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train, And none shall find his pro-mise vain.

3.-less. He loves his saints, he knows them well, But turns the wick-ed down to hell: Thy God, O Zi-on! ev-er reigns; Praise him in ev-er-las-ting strains.

Edited by B.C. Johnston, 2016

1. *Counter*: All converted Alto-clef to Treble-Clef; Measures 1-17 moved down one octave; Measures 28-34 as written.
2. Measure 18: All parts: Leading Half-rest changed to Quarter-rest.