

Isaac Watts, 1707

(Lyric Poems, Confession and Pardon)

66. 86. 66. 86. (S.M.D.)

Confession

No copyright. Transcribed from The Union Harmony, 1793.

A minor

Oliver Holden, 1793

Treble Counter Tenor Bass

1. Lord, 'tis a - gainst Thy face, My sins like arrows rise, And yet, and yet, O match - less grace! Thy thunder silent lies.
2. Now, for one powerful glance, Dear Sav - ior, from Thy face! This rebel heart no more withstands, But sinks beneath Thy grace.

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Tr. C. T. B.

1. O shall I never, never see The mel - tings of Thy love. Am I of such hell-hardened steel, That mer - cy can - not move?
2. Overcome by dying love I fall, Here at Thy cross I lie: And throw my flesh, my soul, my all, And weep, and love, and die.