

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Book 2, Hymn 146) 88. 88. (L.M.)

Scituate

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B Minor
William Billings, 1770

Tr. 1. Man has a soul of vast desires, he burns within with restless fires; Tossed to and fro, his passions fly from vanity to van - i - ty.

C. 2. In vain on earth we hope to find some solid good to fill the mind; We try new pleasures, but we feel the inward thirst and torment still.

T. 3. So when a rag - ing fever burns, we shift from side to side by turns, and 'tis a poor relief we gain, to change the place, but keep the pain.

B. 4. Great God, subdue this vicious thirst, this love to van - i - ty and dust; Cure the vile fever of the mind and feed our souls with joys refined.