

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 69) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Providence

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A minor
Daniel Read, 1787 (Revised 1804)

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. Deep in our hearts let us re - cord The deeper sorrows of our Lord. Be - hold, the

Be - hold, the ris - ing

Be - hold, the ris - ing bil - lows

- hold, the rising bil - lows roll, To ov - er - overwhelm His ho - ly soul, To overwhelm His holy soul.

ris - ing billows roll To overwhelm His holy soul, To ov - er - overwhelm His ho - ly soul.

bil - lows roll, To ov - er - overwhelm His ho - ly soul, To ov - er - overwhelm His ho - ly soul.

roll To ov - er - overwhelm His ho - ly soul, To ov - er - overwhelm His ho - ly soul.

2. In long complaints he spends his breath,
While hosts of hell, and powers of death,
And all the sons of malice, join
To execute their cursed design.

3. Yet, gracious God, thy power and love
Has made the curse a blessing prove;
Those dreadful sufferings of thy Son
Atoned for sins which we had done.

4. The pangs of our expiring Lord
The honors of thy law restored;
His sorrows made thy justice known,
And paid for follies not his own.

5. O for his sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinner live;
The Lord will hear us in his name,
Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.