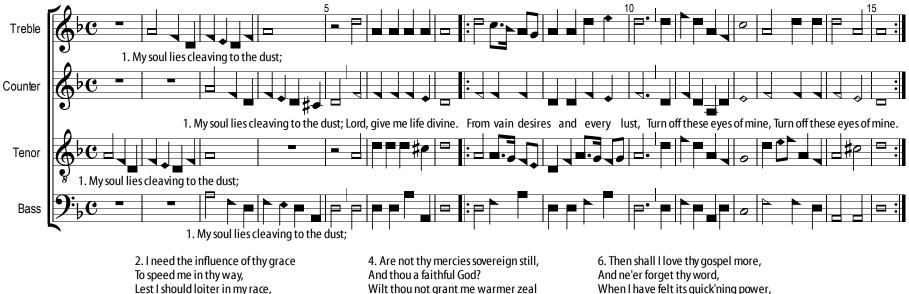
Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 119, Part 16) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Hundred and Nineteenth Psalm

No copyright. Transcribed from The Union Harmony, 1796.

D minor Oliver Holden, 1796



3. When sore afflictions press me down, I need thy guick'ning powers; Thy word that I have rested on Shall help my heaviest hours.

Or turn my feet astray.

Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal To run the heav'nly road?

5. Does not my heart thy precepts love, And long to see thy face? And yet how slow my spirits move Without enliv'ning grace!

When I have felt its guick'ning power, To draw me near the Lord.