

Rowland

Transcribed from *Devotional Harmony*, 1800.

G Major


Merit Woodruff, 1800


Tr.  5
 1. Lord, we have have heard thy works of old, Thy works of power and grace, When to our
 2. Yet have we not for - got our is God, Nor false - ly dealt with heaven, Nor have our
 3. Down to the dust our soul is bowed, And dies up - on the ground; Rise for our


C. 


T.  8
 1. Lord, we have have heard thy works of old, The works of power and grace, When to our
 2. Yet have we not for - got our is God, Nor false - ly dealt with heaven, Nor have our
 3. Down to the dust our soul is bowed, And dies up - on the ground; Rise for our

B. 


Tr.  10 15
 ears our fa - thers told The won - ders of their days.
 steps de - clined the road Or du - ty thou hast given;
 help, re - buke the proud, And all their powers con - found.

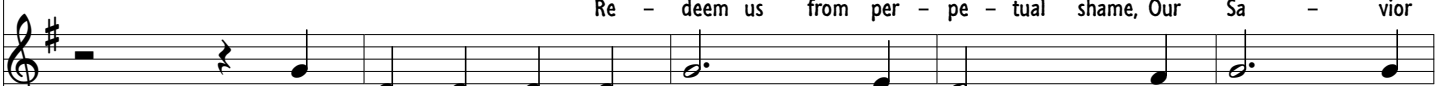
C. 

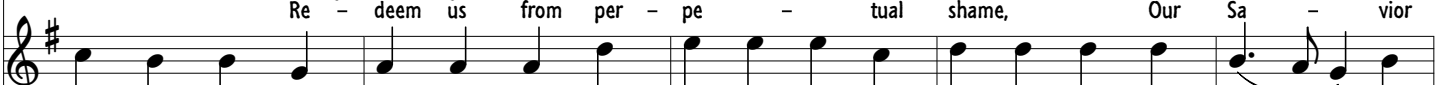
T.  8
 ears our fa - thers told The won - ders of their days. They
 steps de - clined the road Or du - ty thou hast given; Though
 help, re - buke the proud, And all their powers con - found. Re -

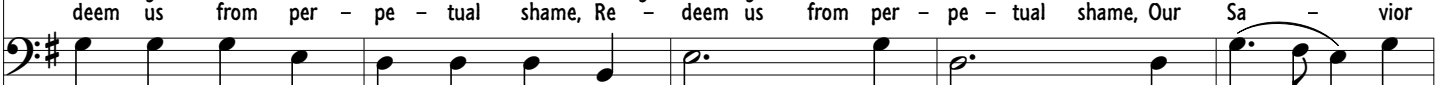
B. 

They saw thy beau - teous
Though dra - gons all a -
Re - deem us from per -

Tr.  20
 They saw thy beau - teous chur - ches rise, The sprea - ding
 Though dra - gons all a - round us roar, With their de -
 Re - deem us from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior

C.  8
 They saw thy beau - teous chur - ches rise, Thy sprea - ding
 Though dra - gons all a - round us roar, With their de -
 Re - deem us from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior

T.  8
 saw thy beau - teous chur - ches rise, They saw thy beau - teous chur - ches rise, Thy sprea - ding
 dra - gons all a - round us roar, Though dra - gons all a - round us roar, With their de -
 deem us from per - pe - tual shame, Re - deem us from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior

B. 

chur - ches rise, They saw thy beau - teous chur - ches rise, Thy sprea - ding
 round us roar, Tho dra - gons all a - round us roar, With their de -
 pe - tual shame, Re - deem us from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior

25

Tr.
gos struc - pel run; While light and glo - ry from the skies Through
and our tive our breath, And We thine plead own the ho - nors hath bruised us thy sore name, Hard The

C.
go struc - pel run; While light and glo - ry from the us thy
and our tive our breath, And We thine plead own the ho - nors hath bruised of thy name,

T.
8 gos struc - pel run; While light and glo - ry from the us thy
and our tive our breath, And We thine plead own the ho - nors hath bruised of thy name,

B.
gos struc - pel run; While light and glo - ry from the us thy
and our tive our breath, And We thine plead own the ho - nors hath bruised of thy name,

30

Tr.
all by their tem - ples shone, Through all their tem - ples shone, Through
me - the rits of thy blood, Hard The by me - the rits of thy blood, Hard The

C.
skies sore name, Through Hard The all by their tem - ples shone, Through
name, The me - the rits of thy blood, Hard The

T.
8 from the skies, While light and glo - ry from the skies, Through all their tem - ples shone, Through
bruised us sore And thine own hand hath bruised us sore Hard The by me - the rits of thy blood, Hard The

B.
glo hand - ry hath from the us skies, sore, While light and glo - ry from the us skies Through
ho - nors of bruised thy name, And We thine own hand hath bruised of us thy sore name, Hard The

35

Tr.
all by their tem - ples shone.
me - the rits of thy blood. death. blood.

C.
all by their tem - ples shone.
me - the rits of thy blood. death. blood.

T.
8 all by their tem - ples shone.
me - the rits of thy blood. death. blood.

B.
all by their tem - ples shone.
me - the rits of thy blood. death. blood.

Stanzas 1a, 2, and 3 by Isaac Watts, 1719.
Stanza 1b by Joel Barlow, 1786.