

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Hymn 4, Book 3)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Condescending

Transcribed from *The Kentucky Harmony*, 1826.

C Major

Ananias Davisson, 1813

Tr. 1. How condescending and how kind Was God's e - ter - nal Son! Our mi - sery reached his heav'n - ly mind, And pi - ty brought him down. Our
2. When Justice, by our sins provoked, Drew forth its dreadful sword, He gave his soul up to the stroke With - out a mur - muring word He

C. 3. He sunk beneath our hea - vy woes, To raise us to his throne; There's ne'er a gift his hand be - stows But cost his heart a groan. There's
4. This was com - pas - sion like a God, That when the Savior knew The price of par - don was his blood, His pi - ty ne'er with - drew. The

T. 5. Now, though he reigns exalted high, His love is still as great; Well he re - mem - bers Cal - va - ry, Nor let his saints for - get. Well
6. Here we be - hold his bowels roll, As kind as when he died; And see the sor - rows of his soul Bleed through his woun - ded side. And

B. 7. Here we receive re - pea - ted seals Of Je - sus' dy - ing love: Hard is the wretch that ne - ver feels One soft af - fec - tion move. Hard
8. Here let our hearts begin to melt While we his death record, And with our joy for pardoned guilt, Mourn that we pierced the Lord. And

Titled *Adoration* in its first publication (*Wyeth's Repository*, 1813), and *Condescension* in the *Kentucky Harmony* index.

A folk hymn, originating from several English folk songs (Jackson 1953a, no. 30).

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 4, *Bass*: last two notes changed from E-C to F-E.

2. Measure 6, *Counter*: last note written on F, but notated *la*; changed to E.