

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 142, Book 2)

66. 86. (S. M.)

Embden

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809.

D minor

Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Tr.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jewish altars slain Could give the guilty conscience peace. Or wash a - way the stain.
2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb, Takes all our sins away; A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And richer blood than they.

T.

3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine, While, like a pe - ni - tent, I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see The burdens thou didst bear When hang - ing on the cur - sed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.

B.

5. Be - lie - ving, we re - joice To see the curse remove; We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing his bleeding love.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

Measure 3, *Tenor*: the natural mark removed from third note.