Torrington (1807) Isaac Watts, 1709 Transcribed from The Hartford Collection of Sacred Harmony, 1807. (Hymn 4, Book 2) 88.88.(L.M.) E minor Alexander Gillet, 1807 10 15 0 Tr. 1. Here at thy cross, my ing God, I lay my soul be-neath thy love, Beneath the droppings of thy blood, Jesus, nor shall it dv – e'er re _ move. 2. Not all that ty – rants think say, With rage and lightning in their eyes, Nor hell shall fright my heart away, Should hell with all its le – gions rise. or C å **₩0.** □ ---3. Should worlds conspire to drive me thence, Moveless and firm this heart should lie; Resolved, for that's my last defense, If I must pe-rish, there to die. T. 00 $\overline{}$ 4. But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear; Am I not safe beneath thy shade? Thy vengeance will not strike me here, Nor Satan dares my soul in vade. 5. Yes, I'm se – cure be – neath thy blood, And all my foes shall lose their aim: Hosannah to my dying God, And my best ho-nors to his name. **•** B

Not to be confused with the very different *Torrington (1794)*, which is a revision of *Turkey Hills* published in Andrew Law's *Christian Harmony*, 1794.