

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 28, Book 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Idumea

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1793.

A minor
Oliver Holden, 1793

Treble

1. What mighty man, or mighty God, Comes travelling in state, Along the Idumean road, Away from Bozrah's gate?
2. The glory of his robes proclaim 'Tis some victorious king: 'Tis I, the Just, th' Almighty One, That your salvation bring."

Counter

3. "Why, mighty Lord," thy saints inquire, "Why thine apparel's red? And all thy vesture stained like those Who in the wine-press tread?"
4. "I by myself have trod the press, And crushed my foes alone; My wrath has struck the rebels dead, My fury stamped them down.

Tenor

5. "'Tis Edom's blood that dyes my robes With joyful scarlet stains; The triumph that my raiment wears Sprung from their bleeding veins.
6. "Thus shall the nations be destroyed That dare insult my saints I have an arm t' avenge their wrongs, An ear for their complaints."

Bass