

Orange

Isaac Watts, 1717

(Psalm 89, Part 6)


88. 88. (L. M.)


Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809;

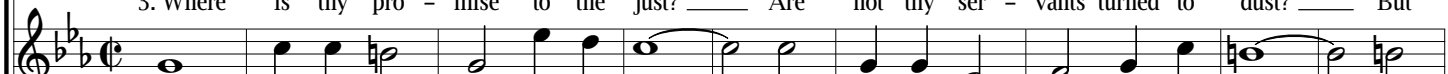
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2018.


C minor

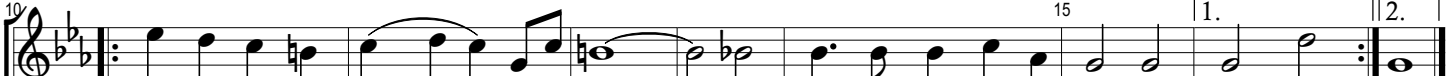
Hezekiah Moors, 1809


Tr.  5
1. Re - mem-ber, Lord, our mor-tal state, _____ How frail our life! how short the date! _____ Where

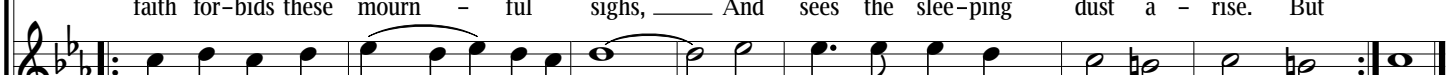
C.  5
2. Lord, while we see whole na-tions die, _____ Our flesh and sense re - pine and cry, _____ Must

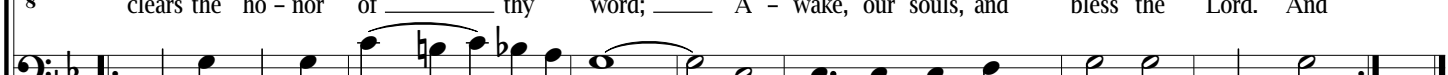
T.  5
3. Where is thy pro - mise to the just? _____ Are not thy ser - vants turned to dust? _____ But

B.  8
4. That glo-rious hour, that dread-ful day, _____ Wipes the re-proach of sin a - way, _____ And

Tr.  10 15 1. 2.
is the man that draws _____ his breath _____ Safe from dis - ease, se - cure from death? Where

C.  10 15
death for - ev - er rage _____ and reign? _____ Or hast thou made man - kind in vain? Must

T.  10 15
faith for-bids these mourn - ful sighs, _____ And sees the slee-ping dust a - rise. But

B.  8
clears the ho - nor of _____ thy word; _____ A - wake, our souls, and bless the Lord. And