

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 142, Book 2)

66. 86. (S. M.)

Embden

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809.

D minor

Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain Could give the guil - ty con - science peace. Or wash a - way the stain.
2. But Christ, the heaven - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way; A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And ri - cher blood than they.

T. ₈

3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine, While, like a pen - i - tent, I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see The burdens thou didst bear When hanging 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 cheer - ful voice, And sing his bleeding love.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

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