

Issac Watts, 1719

Psalm 17, Part 2

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from Benham's *Federal Harmony*, 1793.

F Major

Oliver Brownson, 1790

Trumpet

Tr. 5 10 15

1. My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till the last trum - pet's joyful sound; Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in _____ my Sa - vior's image rise.

C. 2. Lord, I am thine; but thou wilt prove My faith, my pa - tience, and my love; When men of spite against me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

T. 8 3. This life's a dream, an empty show; But the bright world _____ to which I go Hath joys sub - stan - tial and sincere: When shall _____ I wake and find me there?

B.