


Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 25) 66. 86. (S. M.)

# Dawning Light

No copyright. Transcribed from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800.


C minor  
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble



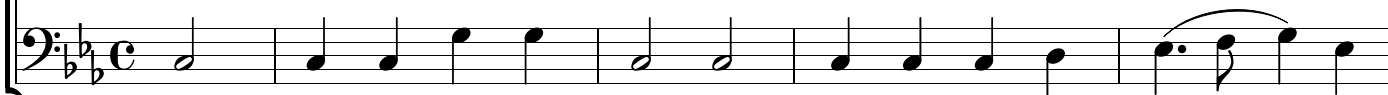
1. From the first dawn - ing light 'Til the dark eve - ning rise, For  
2. Re - mem - ber all Thy grace, And lead me in Thy truth; For -

Tenor



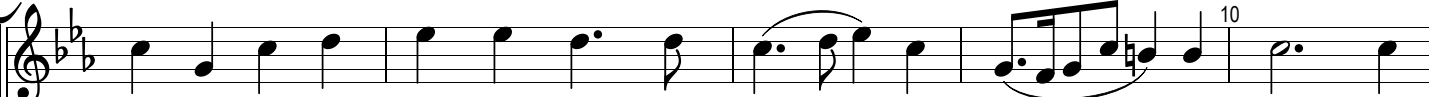
3. I lift my soul to God; My trust is in His name; Let  
4. Sin, and the powers of hell, Per - suade me to des - pair; Lord,

Bass



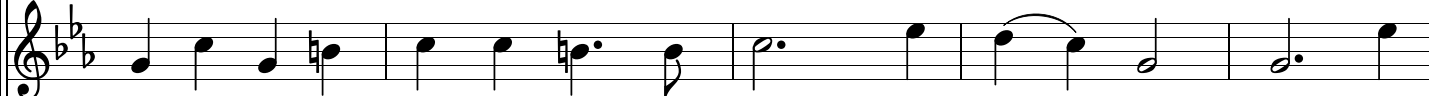
5. The Lord is just and kind, The meek shall learn His ways, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
6. For His own good - ness' sake, He saves my soul from shame: \_\_\_\_\_ He

Tr.




Thy sal - va - tion, Lord, I wait With ev - er long - ing eyes, For  
give the sins of rip - er days And fol - lies of \_\_\_\_\_ my youth, For -

T.




not my foes that seek my blood Still tri - umph in \_\_\_\_\_ my shame, Let  
make me know Thy cov - enant well That I may 'scape \_\_\_\_\_ the snare, Lord,

B.



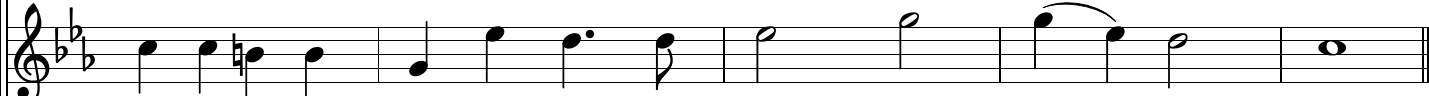
eve - ry hum - ble sin - ner find The meth - ods of His grace, And  
par - dons, tho' my guilt be great, Through my Re - deem - er's name, He

Tr.



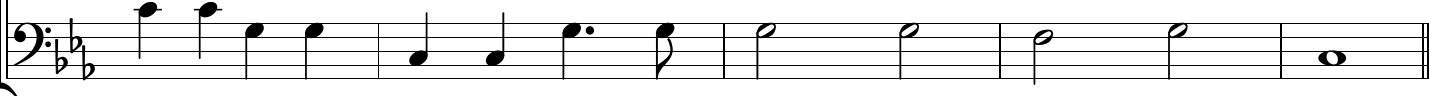
Thy sal - va - tion, Lord, I wait, with ev - er long - ing eyes.  
give the sins of rip - er days, And fol - lies of \_\_\_\_\_ my youth.

T.



not the foes that seek my blood Still tri - umph in \_\_\_\_\_ my shame.  
make me know Thy cov - enant well, That I may 'scape \_\_\_\_\_ the snare.

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eve - ry hum - ble sin - ner find The meth - ods of His grace.  
par - dons, tho' my guilt be great, Through my Re - deem - er's name.