

Isaac Watts, 1706

God Only Known to Himself 88. 88. (L. M.)

Chelsea

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

D Major

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

Tr.
1. Thou sacred one, al-migh-ty three, Great ev-er-las-ting my - ste - ry, What lofty numbers shall we frame Equal to thy tremendous name? Seraphs, the nearest

C.
2. You, whose capacious powers survey Largely beyond our eyes of clay: Yet what a narrow portion too Is seen or known or thought, by you? How flat your highest

T.
3. Stand and adore! how glorious he That dwells in bright eternity! We gaze, and we confound our sight, Plunged in th'a-byss of dazzling light! Great God, forgive our

B.

Tr.
1. to the throne, Begin, and speak the great unknown: Attempt the song, wind up your strings To notes untried, and boundless things.

C.
2. praises fall Be-low th'im-mense o-ri-gi-nal! Weak creatures we, that strive in vain To reach an un - cre - a - ted strain!

T.
3. feeble lays, Sound out thine own eternal praise: A song so vast, a theme so high, Calls for the voice that tuned the sky.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. Parts rearranged, 1-2-3-4 changed to 2-3-1-4.
2. Measure 7, *Counter*: B-A changed to B-B-A.
3. Measure 12, *Counter* written (missing in original).

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