

Isaac Watts, 1717
(Psalm 77, Part 1)


86. 86. (C. M.)


Dedham


Transcribed from Kimball's *Essex Harmony*, 1800.


E minor

Jacob Kimball, 1800


Tr. 
1. To God _____ I cried with mourn-ful voice, I sought his gra-cious ear, In the sad day when trou-bles rose, And filled the night ___ with fear. Sad
2. Still I _____ com-plained, and still op-pressed, My heart be-gan ___ to break; My God, thy wrath for-bade my rest, And kept my eyes ___ a-wake. My

T. 
3. I called back years and an-cient times When I ___ be-held thy face; My spi-rit searched for se-cret crimes That might with-hold ___ thy grace. I
4. Will he for ev-er cast me off? His pro-mise ev-er fail? Has he for-got his ten-der love? Shall an-ger still ___ pre-vail? But

B. 
5. I'll think a-gain of all ___ thy ways, And talk thy won-ders o'er; Thy wonders of re-cov-ering grace, When flesh could hope no more. Grace

Tr. 
1. were my days, and dark my nights, My soul re-fused re-lief; I thought on God the just and wise, But thoughts increased my grief, But thoughts increased my grief. Sad
2. o-ver-whel-ming sor-rows grew, Till I could speak no more; Then I with-in my-self withdrew, And called thy judgments o'er, And called thy judgments o'er. My

T. 
3. called thy mer-cies to my mind Which I en-joyed be-fore; And will the Lord no more be kind? His face appear no more? His face ap-pear no more? I
4. I for-bid this hopeless thought; This dark, despairing frame, Remem'ring what thy hand hath wrought; Thy hand is still the same, Thy hand is still the same. But

B. 
5. dwells with justice on the throne; And men that love thy word Have in thy sanc-tu-a-ry known The counsels of the Lord, The coun-sels of the Lord. Grace

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Top staff "*Tenor*" and middle staff "*Treble*" exchanged.