

Revelation

No copyright. Transcribed from The Continental Harmony, 1794.

Tr. C. T. B.

1. Let all the heathen writers join, — To form one perfect book; Great God, if once compared with Thine, — How mean their

5 10

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score for four voices: Tenor (Tr.), Contralto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The music is in A minor and common time. The lyrics are: "1. Let all the heathen writers join, — To form one perfect book; Great God, if once compared with Thine, — How mean their". The system contains 10 measures, with measure numbers 5 and 10 indicated above the Tenor line.

Tr. C. T. B.

1. writings look! Great God, if once compared with Thine, Great God, if once compared with

15 20 25

1. How mean, how mean their writings look! How

1. How mean their writings look! How mean, how mean their writings

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score, continuing from the first system. It contains 15 measures, with measure numbers 15, 20, and 25 indicated above the Tenor line. The lyrics are: "1. writings look! Great God, if once compared with Thine, Great God, if once compared with". The system concludes with the lyrics: "1. How mean, how mean their writings look! How" and "1. How mean their writings look! How mean, how mean their writings".

Tr. 1. once, Great God, if once compared with Thine, how mean,

C. 1. Thine, how mean, how mean, their writings look! How mean, How mean their writings look! Great look!

T. 1. mean, how mean their writings look! How mean, How mean,

B. 1. look! How mean their writings look! _____ How mean,

2. Not the most perfect rules they gave
 Could show one sin forgiv'n,
 Nor lead a step beyond the grave;
 But thine conduct to heav'n.

3. I've seen an end to what we call
 Perfection here below;
 How short the powers of nature fall,
 And can no further go!

4. Yet men would fain be just with God
 By works their hands have wrought;
 But thy commands, exceeding broad,
 Extend to every thought.

5. In vain we boast perfection here,
 While sin defiles our frame,
 And sinks our virtues down so far,
 They scarce deserve the name.

6. Our faith, and love, and every grace,
 Fall far below thy word;
 But perfect truth and righteousness
 Only dwell with the Lord.