

Isaac Watts, 1719
Psalm 18, Part 2

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803.

B_b Major

Samuel Holyoke, 1803

Thornhill

Soprano Alto Tenor Bass

1. Lord, thou hast seen my soul sin - cere, Hast made thy truth and love ap - pear; Be -
2. What sore temp - ta - tions broke my rest! What wars and strug - glings in my breast! But
3. With an im - par - tial hand, the Lord Deals out ro mor - tal s their re - ward; The

S. A.
fore mine eyes I set thy laws, And thou hast owned my right - eous cause. Since I have
through thy grace that reigns souls with - in, I guard a - gainst my dar - ling sin. That I sin just
kind and faith ful shall find A God as ful and kind. The just which and

T. B.
learned thy ho - ly ways, I've walked up - right be - fore thy face; Or if my feet Spi - did
close be - sets me still, That works and strives a - gainst my will: When shall thy that rit's
pure shall ev - er say, Thou art more pure, more just than they; And men love re

S. A.
e'er de - part, Twas ne - ver with a wick - ed heart.
sove-reign power De - stroy it, that it rise no more?
venge shall know God hath an arm of ven - geance too.

T. B.