

Isaac Watts, 1717
(Psalm 69, Part 1)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Trenton

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

E minor

Daniel Belknap, 1806

Jesus speaks,

Tr. 1. Save me, O God, the swel-ling floods Break in up - on my soul; I sink, and sor-rows o'er my head Like migh - ty wa - ters roll.
2. I cry till all my voice be gone, In tears I waste the day: My God, be - hold my long-ing eyes, And shor - ten thy de - lay.
3. They hate my soul with-out a cause, And still their number grows More than the hairs a - round my head, And migh - ty are my foes.

C. 4. 'Twas then I paid that dread-ful debt That men could ne-ver pay, And gave those ho-nors to thy law Which sin - ners took _____ a - way.
5. Thus in the great Mes-si - ah's name, The royal prophet mourns; Thus he a - wakes our hearts to grief, And gives _____ us joy _____ by turns.
6. Now shall the saints re-joice, and find Sal - va - tion in my name; For I have borne their hea - vy load Of sor - row, pain, _____ and shame.

T. 7. Grief, like a gar-ment, clothed me round, And sackcloth was my dress, While I pro-cured for na - ked souls A robe _____ of right - eous - ness.
8. Amongst my breth-ren and the Jews I like a stran-ger stood, And bore their vile re-proach, to bring The Gen - tiles near _____ to God.
9. I came in sin-ful mor-tals' stead, To do my Fa-ther's will; Yet when I cleansed my Father's house, They scan - da - lized _____ my zeal.

B. 10. My fas-ting and my ho - ly groans Were made the drunkard's song; But God, from his ce - les - ial throne, Heard my com - plai - ning tongue.
11. He saved me from the dread-ful deep, Nor let my soul be drowned; He raised and fixed my sink - ing feet On well - es - ta - blihed ground.
12. 'Twas in a most ac-cep - ted hour My prayer a - rose on high; And for my sake my God shall hear The dy - ing sin - ner's cry.