

# Guilford

Isaac Watts Book 2 Hymn 74.

Repentance from a sense of divine goodness;  
or, A complaint of ingratitude.

?William Tans'ur (version from Musica Sacra 1834)

5 Turn, turn us, mighty God, And mould our souls a -  
6 Let old in - grat - i - tude Pro - voke our weep - ing

6 fresh, Break, sove - reign grace, these hearts of  
eyes, And hour - ly as new mer - cies

10 stone, And give us hearts of flesh.  
fall Let hour - ly thanks a - rise

1 Is this the kind return,  
And these the thanks we owe,  
Thus to abuse eternal love,  
Whence all our blessings flow?

2 To what a stubborn frame  
Has sin reduc'd our mind!  
What strange rebellious wretches we,  
And God as strangely kind!

3 On us he bids the sun  
Shed his reviving rays,  
For us the skies their circles run  
To lengthen out our days.

4 The brutes obey their God,  
And bow their necks to men,  
But we more base, more brutish things  
Reject his easy reign.