

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 69) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Fitchburg

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A minor
William Billings, 1779
Revised after 1781

1. Deep in our hearts let us record The deeper sor - rows of our Lord. Behold the ris - ing billows roll, To over - whelm His ho - ly soul.

2. In long complaints he spends his breath, While hosts of hell, and powers of death, And all the sons of malice, join To execute their cursed design.

3. Yet, gracious God, thy power and love Has made the curse a blessing prove; Those dreadful sufferings of thy Son Atoned for sins which we had done.

4. The pangs of our expiring Lord The honors of Thy law restored; His sorrows made Thy justice known, And paid for follies not His own.

5. O for His sake our guilt for - give, And let the mourning sinner live; The Lord will hear us in His name, Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.