

Philip Doddridge, 1755  
*God is the Soul's Salvation*

86. 86. (C. M.)

# Newton

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1795.

C Major  
Samuel Babcock, 1795

Tr. 1. My Savior God, no voice but thine These dying hopes can raise; Speak thy sal-va-tion to my soul, And turn its tears to praise. My

C. 2. Sal - va - tion! O me-lo-dious sound To wretched dying men! Sal-va-tion, that from God proceeds, And leads to God a - gain! Res -

T. 3. But O! may a de-gen-erate soul, Sin - ful and weak as mine, Pre - sume to raise a trembling eye To blessings so di - vine? The

B. 8

Tr. Sa - vior God this broken voice Transported shall proclaim, And call on all th'an-ge - lic harps To sound so sweet a name. My

C. -cued from hell's e - ter - nal gloom, From fiends and fires and chains; Raised to a pa-ra-dise of bliss, Where love with glory reigns! Res -

T. lus - ter of so bright a scene My feeble heart o'er-bears; And un-be-lief al - most per-verts The promise into tears. The

B. 8

15

1. 2.