Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 134, Book 1) 88. 88. (L. M.)

No copyright. Transcribed from Plain Psalmody, 1800.

Treble

1. Had I the tongues of Greeks and Jews, And nobler speech than angels use, If love be absent, I am found, Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

Tenor

2. Were I inspired to preach and tell All that is done in heav'n and hell; Or could my faith the world remove, Still I am nothing without love.

Bass

3. Should I distribute all my store To feed the bowels of the poor, Or give my body to the flame, To gain a martyr's glorious name;

4. If love to God and love to men

Be absent, all my hopes are vain; Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal, The work of love can e'er fulfill.