

Goshen

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3. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. Measure 3, *Treble*: D# changed to D, as in *Tenor*.
2. Measure 4, *Counter*: D# changed to D, as in *Treble*.