

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 25) 66. 86. (S. M.)

# Union

No Copyright. Transcribed from The New-England Psalm-Singer, 1770.

C Major  
William Billings, 1770

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in His name: Let not my foes that seek my blood Still triumph in my shame.

2. Sin, and the powers of hell, Persuade me to despair: Lord, make me know Thy cov'nant well, That I may 'scape the snare.

3. From the first dawning light Till the dark ev'ning rise, For Thy sal - va - tion, Lord, I wait With ev - er-long - ing eyes.

4. Remember all Thy grace, And lead me in Thy truth; Forgive the sins of rip - er days, And follies of my youth.

5. The Lord is just and kind, The meek shall learn His ways, And eve - ry hum - ble sin - ner find The methods of His grace.

6. For His own goodness' sake He saves my soul from shame: He pardons, though my guilt be great, Through my Redeemer's name.