

Isaac Watts, 1717
(Psalm 89, Part 6)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809; *Counter* by B. C. Johnston, 2018.

C minor Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Orange

Tr. 5 10 15 1. 2.

1. Remember, Lord, our mortal state, How frail our life! how short the date! Where is the man that draws ____ his breath Safe from disease, secure from death? Where

2. Lord, while we see whole nations die, Our flesh and sense repine and cry, Must death for ev-er rage ____ and reign? Or hast thou made mankind in vain? Must

3. Where is thy promise to the just? Are not thy servants turned to dust? But faith forbids these mourn - ful sighs, And sees the sleeping dust arise. But

8 4. That glorious hour, that dreadful day, Wipes the reproach of saints away, And clears the honor of ____ thy word: Awake, our souls, and bless the Lord. And

C.

T.

B.