Isaac Watts, 1707
Hymn 124, Book 1

88. 88. (L. M.)

Isaac Watts, 1707

Treble Transcribed from Acworth Tr.

G minor Samuel Holyoke, 1803

1. Deep in the dust before thy throne Our guilt and our disgrace we own; Great God! we own th'un-

2. But while our spirits, filled with awe, Behold the ter-rors of thy law, We sing the ho-nors

3. By the rebellion of one man Through all his seed the mischief ran; And by one man's o-

15

happ-y name Whence sprang our na-ture and our shame. Adam the sin-ner at his fall, Death

of thy grace, That sent to save our ruin-ed race. We sing thine ev-er-last-ing Son, Who

be-dience now Are are his seed made right-eous too, Where sin did reign, and death a-bound, There

20

like a con-qu-er-seized us; A thou-sand new-born babes are dead By fa-tal un-ion to their head.

joined our na-ture to his own: Adam the sec-ond from the dust Ra-ises the ru-Ins of the first.

have the sons of Adam found A-bound-ing life; there glo-rious grace Reigns through the Lord our right-eous-ness.

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Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020
1. Top line ("Air") and second line ("Treble") exchanged.
2. Original has Treble rest for measures 18–25.
3. Counter and Treble (mm. 18–25) written.

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