

# Goshen

Transcribed from *The Hartford Collection*, 1807.

Tr.  
1. O wash my soul from eve - ry sin, And make my guilty con - science clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, \_\_\_\_\_ And past offenses pain my eyes.  
2. My lips with shame my sins \_\_\_ con - fess Against thy law a - gainst thy grace: Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, \_\_\_\_\_ I am condemned, but thou art clear.

C.  
1. O wash my soul from eve - ry sin, And make my guilty con - science clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, And past offenses pain my eyes.  
2. My lips with shame my sins \_\_\_ con - fess Against thy law a - gainst thy grace: Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, I am condemned, but thou art clear.

T.  
1. O wash my soul from eve - ry sin, And make my guilty con - science clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, And past offenses pain my eyes.  
2. My lips with shame my sins \_\_\_ con - fess Against thy law a - gainst thy grace: Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, I am condemned, but thou art clear.

B.  
1. O wash my soul from eve - ry sin, And make my guilty con - science clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, \_\_\_\_\_ And past offenses pain my eyes.  
2. My lips with shame my sins \_\_\_ con - fess Against thy law a - gainst thy grace: Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, \_\_\_\_\_ I am condemned, but thou art clear.

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*.