

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 55) 66. 86. (S. M.)

# Middletown

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G minor  
William Billings, 1770

1. Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death, But in the worship of my God I'll spend my dai - ly breath.

2. My thoughts address His throne When morning brings the light; I'll seek His blessing every noon, And pay my vows at night.

3. Thou wilt re - gard my cries, O my e - tern - al God, While sinners perish in sur - prise, Beneath Thine angry rod.

4. Be - cause they dwell at ease, And no sad changes feel, They neither fear nor trust Thy name, Nor learn to do Thy will.

5. But I with all my cares Will lean up - on the Lord; I'll cast my burdens on His arm, And rest up - on His word.

6. His arm shall well sustain The children of His love; The ground on which their safety stands, No earthly power can move.