

Baggaduce

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 158, Book 2) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The American Harmony*, 1793

A Major
Jacob French, 1789

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thou -
2. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the
3. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate

10
- sands walk to-ge-ther there; But wis-dom shows a nar - row path, with here and there a tra - ve - ler, with
(walks the) ways of God no more, Is but es - teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc-tion sure, and
my heart en-tire-ly new; Which hy - po - crites could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - pos - tates ne - ver knew, which

15 20
here and there a tra - ve - ler, with here and there a tra - ve - ler, with here and there a tra - ve - ler.
makes his own de - struc-tion sure, and makes his own de - struc-tion sure, and makes his own de - struc-tion sure.
false a - pos - tates ne - ver knew, which false a - pos - tates ne - ver knew, which false a - pos - tates ne - ver knew.