

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Book 1, Hymn 43) 88. 88 (L.M.)

West End
Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1793.

G Major
Oliver Holden, 1793

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with four voices: Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is common time. The vocal parts are arranged in a treble clef for the upper voices and a bass clef for the lower voices. The lyrics are provided below the notes. Measure numbers are indicated above the music staff in some systems.

System 1: Treble, Counter, Tenor, Bass. Key: G major. Time: Common time. Measure 1: A - wake, our souls, a - way our fears, Let eve-ry trem-bl- ing thought be gone. Measure 5: A - wake and run the. Measure 8: A - wake and run the. Measure 12: A - wake, our souls, a - way our fears, Let eve-ry trem-bl- ing thought be gone. A - wake and run the.

System 2: Tr., C., T., B. Key: G major. Time: Common time. Measure 10: And put a cheer-ful cour-age on. Measure 15: heav'n-ly race, and put a cheer-ful cour-age on. True, 'tis a strait and thor - ny road, And mor-tal spi-rits. Measure 18: heav'n-ly race, and put a cheer-ful cour-age on.

System 3: Tr., C., T., B. Key: G major. Time: Common time. Measure 20: And put a cheer-ful cour-age on. Measure 25: tire and faint, But they for-get the migh-ty God, Who feeds the strength of eve-ry saint, The.

System 4: Tr., C., T., B. Key: G major. Time: Common time. Measure 28: tire and faint, But they for-get the migh-ty God, Who feeds the strength of eve-ry saint, The. Measure 30: migh-ty God whose match - less power Is ev-er new and ev-er young,

System 5: Tr., C., T., B. Key: G major. Time: Common time. Measure 35: And firm en - dures, while endless.

Tr. 40

C.

T. 8 years

B.

From thee the ev-er - flowing stream Our
Their ev-er-last-ing cit-cles run, Their ev-er-last-ing cir-cles run.
From thee the ev-er - flowing stream Our

Tr.

C.

T. 8 souls shall drink a fresh sup - ply,

B.

souls shall drink a fresh sup - ply,
While such as trust their na-tive strength shall melt a-way and droop and die,
souls shall drink a fresh sup - ply,

Tr.

C.

T. 8 Shall melt a-way and droop and die. Swift as an ea-gle cuts the air, We'll mount a - loft to thy a - bode,

B.

Tr.

C.

T. 8 On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire a - midst the heav'n-ly road.

B.