

Acworth

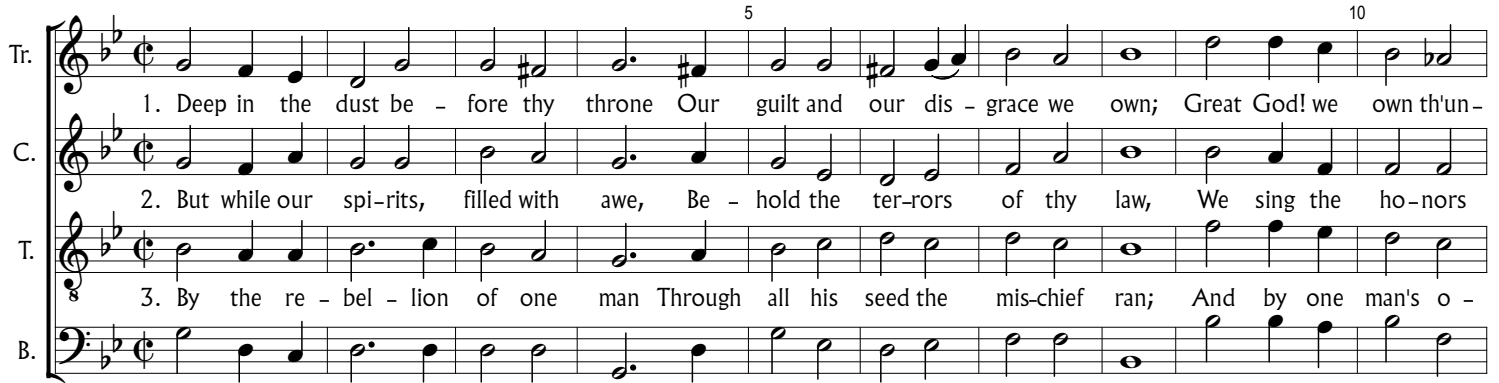
Isaac Watts, 1707
Hymn 124, Book 1


88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803;
Counter and part of *Treble* by B. C. Johnston, 2020.

G minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1803

Tr. 
1. Deep in the dust be - fore thy throne Our guilt and our dis - grace we own; Great God! we own th'un -

C. 
2. But while our spi-rits, filled with awe, Be - hold the ter-rors of thy law, We sing the ho-nors
T. 
3. By the re - bel - lion of one man Through all his seed the mis-chief ran; And by one man's o -

hap - py name Whence sprang our na - ture and our shame. A - dam 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
like a con-quer-or 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: A - dam the se- cond from the dust Rai - ses the ru - ins of the first.
have the sons of A - dam found A - bound-ing life; there glo-rious grace Reigns through the Lord our right-eous - ness.

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.