

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 129, Book 2) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Unity

No Copyright. Transcribed from The New-England Psalm-Singer, 1770.

D Major
William Billings, 1770

Treble

5 10 15

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk through deserts dark as night; Till we arrive at heaven our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

Counter

2. The want of sight she well supplies, She makes the pearly gates appear; Far into distant worlds she pries, And brings eternal glories near.

Tenor

3. Cheerful we tread the desert through, While faith inspires a heavenly ray; Though lions roar, and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

Bass

4. So Abram, by divine command, Left his own house to walk with God; His faith beheld the promised land, And fired his zeal along the road.