

Torrington (1807)


Isaac Watts, 1709


(Hymn 4, Book 2) 88. 88. (L. M.)


Transcribed from *The Hartford Collection of Sacred Harmony*, 1807.

E minor


Alexander Gillet, 1807


Tr.  1. Here at thy cross, my dy - ing God, I lay my soul be - neath thy love,
2. Not all that ty - rants think or say, With rage and light-ning in their eyes,


C.  3. Should worlds con - spire to drive me thence, Move-less and firm this heart should lie,

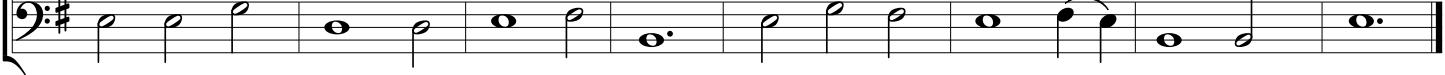
T.  4. But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear, Am I not safe be - neath thy shade?
5. Yes, I'm se - cure be - neath thy blood, And all my foes shall lose their aim:

B. 

Tr.  10 Be - neath the drop - pings of thy blood, Je - sus, nor shall it e'er re - move.
Nor hell shall fright my heart a - way, Should hell with all its le - gions rise.

C.  15 Re - solved, for that's my last de - fense, If I must pe - rish, there to die.

T.  8 Thy ven - geance shall not strike me here, Nor Sa - tan dares my soul in - vade.
Ho - san - nah to my dy - ing God, And my best ho - nors to his name.

B. 

Not to be confused with the very different *Torrington* (1794), which is a revision of Gillet's *Turkey Hills* published in Andrew Law's *Christian Harmony*, 1794.