

Union

Isaac Watts, 1709

(Hymn 6, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Law's *Select Number of Plain Tunes*, 1781.

C Major

Alexander Gillet, 1781

Tr.
1. Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day Sa-lutes thy wa - king eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay To him that rules the skies.
2. Night un - to night his name re - peats, The day re - news the sound, Wide as the heav'n on which he sits, To turn the sea-sons round.

C.
3. Tis he sup-ports my mor - tal frame, My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - lays.
4. On a poor worm thy power might tread, And I could ne'er with-stand; Thy jus - tice might have crushed me dead, But me-rcy held thine hand.

T.
5. A thousand wretched souls are fled Since the last set - ting sun, And yet thou length - enest out my thread, And yet my mo - ments run.
6. Dear God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light, Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a plea-sing night.

B.

Tune published in Law's *Select Number*, 1781, without words.

Words supplied in Law's *Rudiments of Music*, 1794.

Alternate Counter from Law's *Christian Harmony*, 1794.