

Look back, my soul, with grateful love

Thomas Clark

This edition by Edmund Gooch
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Text: Philip Doddridge

PETWORTH. C.M. Hy: 58. Dr. Doddridge

Look back, my soul, with grate - ful love, On what thy God has done:
How oft hath his in - dul - gent hand My flow - ing eye - lids dried,
Back from de - struc - tion's yawn - ing pit At his com - mand I came;
My soul from ev - er - last - ing death Is by his mer - cy brought,
Still will I walk be - fore his face, While he this life pro - longs;

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Notes: The order of parts in the source is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with both the Tenor and Alto parts printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch. Only the first verse of the text is underlaid in the source: four subsequent verses have been added editorially.

Look back, my soul, with grateful love - Petworth (Thomas Clark)

Praise him for his un - num - ber'd gifts, And praise him for his Son, and
 And res - cued from im - pend - ing death, When I in dan - ger cried, when
 He fed th'ex - pi - ring lamp a - new, And rais'd its fee - ble flame, and
 To tell in Zi - on's sa - cred gates The won - ders he hath wrought, the
 Till grace shall all its work com - plete, And teach me heav'n - ly songs, and

Praise him for his un - num - ber'd gifts, And
 And res - cued from im - pend - ing death, When
 He fed th'ex - pi - ring lamp a - new, And
 To tell in Zi - on's sa - cred gates The
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6 6
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 And res - cued from im - pend - ing death,
 He fed th'ex - pi - ring lamp a - new,
 To tell in Zi - on's sa - cred gates
 Till grace shall all its work com - plete,

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praise him for his Son, and praise him for his Son.
 I in dan - ger cried, when I in dan - ger cried.
 rais'd its fee - ble flame, and rais'd its fee - ble flame.
 won - ders he hath wrought, the won - ders he hath wrought.
 teach me heav'n - ly songs, and teach me heav'n - ly songs.

praise him for his Son, and praise him for his Son.
 I in dan - ger cried, when I in dan - ger cried.
 rais'd its fee - ble flame, and rais'd its fee - ble flame.
 won - ders he hath wrought, the won - ders he hath wrought.
 teach me heav'n - ly songs, and teach me heav'n - ly songs.

Son, and praise him for his Son, and praise him for his Son.
 cried, when I in dan - ger cried, when I in dan - ger cried.
 flame, and rais'd its fee - ble flame, and rais'd its fee - ble flame.
 wrought, the won - ders he hath wrought, the won - ders he hath wrought.
 songs, and teach me heav'n - ly songs, and teach me heav'n - ly songs.

6 6 6 6 7
 4 4 4 4 5
 And praise him for his Son, and praise him for his Son.
 When I in dan - ger cried, when I in dan - ger cried.
 And rais'd its fee - ble flame, and rais'd its fee - ble flame.
 The won - ders he hath wrought, the won - ders he hath wrought.
 And teach me heav'n - ly songs, and teach me heav'n - ly songs.