

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 158, Book 2) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Windham

No Copyright. Transcribed from The Columbian Harmonist, 1807.

F minor
Daniel Read, 1785
(Revised 1804)

Treble

5 10 15

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveler.

Counter

2. "Deny thyself, and take thy cross," Is the Redeemer's great command; Nature must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.

Tenor

8

3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteemed almost a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.

Bass

4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Create my heart entirely new; Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false apostates never knew.