

# Sweet is the memory of thy grace

This edition by Edmund Gooch  
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Text: Isaac Watts, on Ps. 145

HELSTONE. C.M. Ps: 145 Dr. Watts.

Sweet is the mem - 'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'n-ly King, my God, my heav'n-ly  
God reigns on high, but not con-fines His good-ness to the skies, his good-ness to the  
With long - ing eyes thy crea-tures wait On thee for dai - ly food, on thee for dai - ly

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6

King; Let age to age thy right - eous-ness In sounds of glo - ry  
skies; Through the whole earth his boun - ty shines, And ev - 'ry want sup -  
food; Thy lib - 'ral hand pro - vides their meat, And fills their mouths with

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## Sweet is the memory of thy grace - Helstone (Almond Woolf)

10

sing, in sounds of glo - ry sing, in sounds of glo - ry sing.  
 plies, and ev - 'ry want sup - plies, and ev - 'ry want sup - plies.  
 good, and fills their mouths with good, and fills their mouths with good.

sing, in sounds of glo - ry sing.  
 plies, and ev - 'ry want sup - plies.  
 good, and fills their mouths with good.

In sounds of glo - ry sing.  
 And ev - 'ry want sup - plies.  
 And fills their mouths with good.

In sounds of glo - ry sing, in sounds of glo - ry sing.  
 And ev - 'ry want sup - plies, and ev - 'ry want sup - plies.  
 And fills their mouths with good, and fills their mouths with good.

How kind are thy compassions, Lord!  
 How slow thine anger moves!  
 But soon he sends his pard'ning word  
 To cheer the souls he loves.

Creatures with all their endless race  
 Thy pow'r and praise proclaim;  
 But saints that taste thy richer grace  
 Delight to bless thy name.

Notes: The original order of staves (shown in the first piece in the book) is Tenor - Alto - Air - Bass: the alto and tenor parts are notated in the source in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch.

The first verse only of the text is given in the source: subsequent verses have here been added editorially.