

# Lutestring

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

G Major  
Timothy Swan, 1801

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. O God, my heart is ful-ly bent To magnify thy name; My tongue with cheer-ful songs of praise Shall ce-le-  
2. To all the listening tribes, O Lord, Thy wonders I will tell; And to those na-tions sing thy praise That round a-  
3. Be thou, O God, ex-al-ted high Above the starry frame; And let the world, with one con-sent, Con-fess thy  
4. O, to thy servants in dis-tress Thy speedy succor send! For vain it is on hu-man aid For safe-ty

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. -brate thy fame. Awake, my lute; nor thou, my harp, Thy war-bling notes de-lay; While I with ear-ly  
2. -bout us dwell: Because thy mer-cy's boundless height The high-est heav'n transcends, And far be-yond th'a-  
3. glorious name. That all thy cho-sen peo-ple thee Their Sa-vior may de-clare: Let thy right hand pro-  
4. to depend. Then valiant acts shall we per-form, If thou thy power dis-close; For God it is, and

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. hymns of joy Pre-vent the daw-ning day, Pre-vent the daw-ning day.  
2. -spi-ring clouds Thy faith-ful truth ex-tends, Thy faith-ful truth ex-tends.  
3. -tect me still, And an-swer thou my prayer, And an-swer thou my prayer.  
4. God a-lone, That treads down all our foes, That treads down all our foes.