

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 119, Part 16)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Humility

Transcribed from *The Hartford Collection of Sacred Harmony*, 1807.

A minor

Alexander Gillet, 1807

Tr. 5 10 15

1. My soul lies cleaving to the dust; Lord, give me life divine; From vain de-sires and eve-ry lust Turn off these eyes of mine.
2. I need the influence of thy grace To speed me in thy way, Lest I should loi-ter in my race, Or turn my feet a-stray.

C.

3. When sore afflictions press me down, I need thy quickening powers; Thy word that I have res-ted on Shall help my hea-viest hours.
4. Are not thy mercies sovereign still, And thou a faithful God? Wilt thou not grant me war-mer zeal To run the hea-venly road?

T. 8

5. Does not my heart thy precepts love, And long to see thy face? And yet how slow my spi-rits move With-out en-li-vening grace!
6. Then shall I love thy gospel more, And ne'er forget thy word, When I have felt its quickening power, To draw me near the Lord.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

1. G changed to G# in *Counter*, Measures 2, 10, and 12.