

Pitt

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C Major

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015. Rescored from 4/4 to 6/4, and rests removed. William Billings, 1770

1. Be - hold what won-drous grace The Fath-er has be-stowed On sin - ners of a mortal race,
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made, But when we see our Sav-ior here,
3. If in my Fath-er's love I share a fil - ial part, Send down Thy Spir-it like a dove,

To call them sons of God! 'Tis no sur-pris-ing thing that we should be un-known;
We shall be like our head. A hope so much di - vine, May tri - als well en - dure;
To rest up - on my heart. We would no long-er live Like slaves be - neath the throne;

The Jew - ish world knew not their king, God's ev - er - last - ing Son.
May purge our souls from sense and sin, as Christ the Lord is pure.
My faith shall Ab - ba, Fath - er, cry, And Thou the kind - red own.