

Florida

Isaac Watts, 1709
Hymn 110, Book 2

66. 86. (S. M.)

Transcribed from *The Columbian Sacred Harmonist*, 1808;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2019.

G minor Oliver Shaw, 1808

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰ 1. 2.

1. And must this body die? This mortal frame decay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay? Lie mouldering in the clay? And
2. Corruption earth and worms Shall but refine this flesh, Till my triumphant spirit comes To put it on a-fresh, To put it on a-fresh, Till

C. ⁵ ¹⁰

3. God my Redeemer lives, And often from the skies Looks down, and watches all my dust, Till He shall bid it rise. Till He shall bid it rise. Looks
4. Arrayed in glorious grace Shall these vile bodies shine, And every shape, and every face, Look heav'nly and divine. Look heavenly and di-vine. And

T. ⁵ ¹⁰

5. These lively hopes we owe To Jesus' dying love; We would adore His grace below, And sing His power a-bove. And sing His power a-bove. We
6. Dear Lord, accept the praise Of these our humble songs, Till tunes of nobler sound we raise With our immortal tongues. With our immortal tongues. Till

B. ⁵ ¹⁰