

# Belgorod

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 81, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *The New American Melody*, 1789.

C Major

Jacob French, 1789

Tr. 1. And now the scales have left mine eyes, Now I be - gin to see: O the curs'd deeds my sins have done, What mur - derous

C. 1. And now the scales have left mine eyes, Now I be - gin to see: O the curs'd deeds my sins have done, What mur - derous

T. 2. For - give my guilt, O Prince of peace, I'll wound my God no more: Hence from my heart, ye sins, be - gone, For Je - sus

B. 2. For - give my guilt, O Prince of peace, I'll wound my God no more: Hence from my heart, ye sins, be - gone, For Je - sus

Tr. 1. things they be! Was it for sins that I had done My dearest Lord was slain, When justice seized God's only Son, And

C. 1. things they be! Was it for sins that I had done My dearest Lord was slain, When justice seized God's only Son, And

T. 2. I a - dore. Furnish me, Lord, with hea - venly arms From gra - ce's ma - ga - zine, And I'll proclaim e - ter - nal war With

B. 2. I a - dore. Furnish me, Lord, with hea - venly arms From gra - ce's ma - ga - zine, And I'll proclaim e - ter - nal war With

Tr. 1. put his soul to pain, \_\_\_ And put his soul \_\_\_ to pain?

C. 1. put his soul to pain, \_\_\_ And put his soul \_\_\_ to pain?

T. 2. eve ry dar - ling sin, \_\_\_ With eve - ry dar - ling sin.

B. 2. eve ry dar - ling sin, \_\_\_ With eve - ry dar - ling sin.