

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 87, Book 1) 88. 88. (L.M.)

# Petersburgh

Transcribed from *Suffolk Harmony*, 1786.

D major  
William Billings, 1786

Treble

1. Thus saith the high and lofty one: "I sit upon my holy throne; My name is God, I dwell on high, Dwell in my own e - ter - ni - ty.

Counter

Tenor

2. "The humble soul my words revive, I bid the mourning sinner live, Heal all the broken hearts I find, And ease the sor - rows of the mind."

Bass

Tr. 1. But I de - scend to worlds be - low, On earth I have a man - sion too; The hum - ble spi - rit and con - trite Is

C.

T. 2. O may thy par-doning grace be nigh, Lest we should faint, des - pair, and die! Thus shall our bet - ter thoughts approve The

B.

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. an a - bode of my de - light, Is an a - bode of my de - light.  
2. meth - ods of thy chas - tening love, The meth - ods of thy chas - tening love.

35 40 8