

Boxborough

Isaac Watts, 1707

(Hymn 142, Book 1) 66. 86. (S. M.)

Transcribed from *The Columbian Harmony*, 1793.

A minor

Abraham Wood, 1793

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Like sheep we went astray, Each wand'ring in a different way, Each wand'ring in a different way,
And broke the fold of God, But all the downward road. But all the downward road.

2. How dreadful was the hour And did at once his vengeance pour, And did at once his vengeance pour,
When God our wand'rings laid, Upon the Shepherd's head! Upon the Shepherd's head!

C. 3. How glorious was the grace His life and blood the Shepherd pays His life and blood the Shepherd pays
When Christ sustained the stroke A ransom for the flock. A ransom for the flock.

4. His honor and his breath Joined with the wicked in his death, Joined with the wicked in his death,
Were taken both away, And made as vile as they. And made as vile as they.

T. 8 5. But God shall raise his head And make him see a numerous seed, And make him see a num'rous seed,
O'er all the sons of men, To recompense his pain. To recompense his pain.

6. I'll give him, saith the Lord, He shall possess a large reward, He shall possess a large reward,
A portion with the strong; And hold his honors long. And hold his honors long.

B.