

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 130, Part 2)

88. 88. (L. M.)

# Pardoning Grace

Transcribed from *The New York Collection of Sacred Harmony*, 1795.

C minor

Alexander Gillet, 1795

Tr. 1  
1. From deep distress and troubled thoughts To thee, my God, I raised my cries; If thou se-vere-ly mark our faults, No flesh can stand be-fore  
2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace Free to dispense thy par - dons there, That sinners may approach thy face, And hope and love, as

Tr. 2  
3. As the be-nigh-ted pil - grims wait, And long, and wish for brea - king day, So waits my soul be - fore thy gate; When will my God his

T.  
4. My trust is fixed up - on thy word, Nor shall I trust thy word in vain; Let mourning souls address the Lord, And find re - lief from  
5. Great is his love, and large his grace, Through the re - demp-tion of his Son; He turns our feet from sin - ful ways, And pardons what our

B.  
8

Tr. 1  
1. -fore thine eyes. No flesh can stand be - fore thine eyes.  
2. well as fear. And hope and love, as well as fear.

Tr. 2  
3. face dis - play? When will my God his face dis-play?

T.  
4. all their pain. And find re - lief from all their pain.  
5. hands have done. And par - dons what our hands have done.

B.  
8

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018.

1. Measure 1, Bass: bottom note changed from A to C.

2. Measure 13: Treble 2: last two notes changed from B-A to Bnat-Anat, like Tenor.