

Isaac Watts, 1709

(Hymn 82, Book 1) 88. 88. (L. M.)

# Orland

Transcribed from *The Meridian Harmony*, 1808.

A minor

Daniel Belknap, 1808

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their Cre - a - tor, God? Shall mortal worms presume to be More

2. From night to day, from day to night, We die by thousands in thy sight; Buried in dust whole nations lie Like

5 10

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. ho - ly, wise, or just than he? Behold he puts his trust in none Of all the spirits round his throne; Their

2. a for - got - ten va - ni - ty. Al - migh - ty Power, to thee we bow; How frail are we, how glorious thou! No

15 20 25

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. natures when compared with his Are neither ho - ly, just, nor wise.

2. more the sons of earth shall dare With an e - ter - nal God com - pare.

30 35

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015

1. Measure 7, *Counter*: first note changed from A to E.

2. Measure 14, *Counter*: second note changed from F to A.