

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

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their Creator, God? Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he? Be-

2. From night to day, from day to night, We die by thousands in thy sight; Buried in dust whole nations lie Like a for - got - ten van-i - ty. Al-

1. -hold he puts his trust in none Of all the spirits round his throne; Their natures when compared with his Are neither ho - ly, just, nor wise.

2. -mighty Power, to thee we bow; How frail are we, how glorious thou! No more the sons of earth shall dare With an e - ter - nal God compare.

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.