

Issac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 145) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Lynn

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G Major
William Billings, 1770

Transcribed from The New England Psalm-Singer, 1770.

Treble
1. Sweet is the mem-ory of Thy grace, My

Counter
2. God reigns on high, but not con - fines His

Tenor
3. With long - ing eyes, Thy crea - tures wait On

Bass
4. How kind are Thy com - pass - ions, Lord! How
5. Crea - tures with all their end - less race Thy

Tr.
6 God, my heaven - ly King. Let age to age Thy

C.
good - ness to the skies; Through the whole earth His

T.
8 Thee for dai - ly food; Thy liber - al hand pro -

B.
slow Thine and an - ger pro - moves! But soon He sends His
power and praise pro - claim; But saints that taste Thy

Tr.
11 right - eous - ness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

C.
boun - ty shines And eve - ry want sup - plies.

T.
8 vides their meat, And fills their mouths with good.

B.
pardon - ing word, To cheer the souls He loves.
rich - er grace De - light to bless Thy name.