

# Westford

Isaac Watts, 1707  
(Hymn 97, Book 1)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809;  
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2018.

D minor

Hezekiah Moors, 1809

Tr. 1. We lie in sha - dows of the night Bu - ried till Christ re -

C. 2. Our guil - ty souls are drowned in tears Till his a - to - ning  
3. Our ve - ry frame is mixed with sin, His spi - rit makes our

T. 4. Je - sus be - holds where Sa - tan pos - sesses, Bin - ding his slaves in  
5. Poor help - less worms in thee Grace, wis - dom, power, and

B. 8

Tr. 10 stores the light; Wis - dom de - scends to heal the blind, And chase the

C. blood ap - pears; Then we a - wake from deep dis - tress, And sing, The  
na - tures clean; Such vir - tues from his suf - ferings flow, At once to

T. 8 hea - vy chains; He sets the pri - soners free, and breaks The ir - on  
right - eous - ness; Thou art our migh - ty All, and we Give our whole

B. 15

Tr. 20 dark - ness of the mind, And chase the dark - ness of the mind.

C. Lord our Right - eous - ness, And sing, The Lord our Right - eous - ness.  
cleanse and par - don too, At once to cleanse and par - don too.

T. 8 bon - dage from our necks, The ir - on bon - dage from our necks.  
selves, O Lord, to thee, Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

1. Grace eighth-notes replaced with normal eighth-notes in measures 2 (Tr, T), 3 (Tr, T), 8 (Tr, T), 10 (T), 13 (T), and 20 (T).
2. Measure 18, *Tenor*: first note, B-flat replaced with A.
3. *Counter* part written.
4. These words substituted for original words, *Alas! the night, the autumnal eve.*