

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 80, Book 1) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Worship

No copyright. Transcribed from *Sacred Harmony*, 1788.

E minor
American Composer, 1788

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of His grace.

C.

2. I lay my body down to sleep, Peace is the pillow for my head; While well-appointed angels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

T.

3. Faith in His name forbids my fear; O may Thy presence ne'er depart! And in the morning make me hear The love and kindness of Thy heart.

B.

Tr. ²⁰ ²⁵ ³⁰

1. Much of my time has run to waste, And I perhaps am near my home; But He forgives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

C.

2. In vain the sons of earth or hell Tell me a thousand frightful things. My God in safety makes me dwell Beneath the shadow of His wings.

T.

3. Thus when the night of death shall come, And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet salvation in the sound.
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,

B.