

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 73) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Greenwich

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E minor
Daniel Read, 1786
(Revised 1804)

Tr. C. T. B.

1. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was! To mourn and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine.

5 10 15

But

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score for the hymn 'Greenwich'. It consists of four staves: Treble (Tr.), Contralto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The music is in E minor and common time. The lyrics are: '1. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was! To mourn and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine.' The system ends with a double bar line and the word 'But' written below the bass staff.

Tr. C. T. B.

But O, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so; On slippery rocks I see them stand, and fiery billows roll be - low.

20 25

But O, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so; On slippery rocks I see them stand, and fiery billows roll below.

But O, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so; On slippery rocks I see them stand, and fie - ry bil - lows roll be - low.

O, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; On slippery rocks I see them stand, and fie - ry bil - lows roll be - low.

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It continues with the same four staves. The lyrics are: 'But O, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so; On slippery rocks I see them stand, and fiery billows roll be - low.' The system ends with a double bar line.

Now let them boast how tall they rise,
I'll never envy them again;
There they may stand with haughty eyes,
Till they plunge deep in endless pain.

Their fancied joys, how fast they flee!
Just like a dream when man awakes;
Their songs of softest harmony
Are but a preface to their plagues.