

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 95, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

# Kingston

Transcribed from Kimball's *Rural Harmony*, 1793.

D minor

Jacob Kimball, 1793

Tr. 1. In-fi-nite grief! a-ma-zing woe! Be-hold my blee-ding Lord! Hell and the Jews conspired his death, And used the Ro-man sword.

C. 2. But knotty whips and rag-ged thorns In vain do I ac-cuse; In vain I blame the Ro-man bands, And the more spite-ful Jews.

T. 3. 'Twere you that pulled the vengeance down Up-on his guilt-less head: Break, break, my heart! O burst, mine eyes! And let my sor-rows bleed.

B.

Tr. 15 20 25 3. 1. O, the sharp pangs of smar-ting pain My dear Re-dee-mer bore, When knot-ty whips and rag-ged thorns His sa-cred bo-dy tore!

C. 2. 'Twere you, my sins, my cru-el sins, His chief tor-men-tors were; Each of my crimes be-came a nail, And un-be-lief the spear.

T. 3. Strike, mighty grace, my flin-ty soul, Till mel-ting wa-ters flow, And deep re-pen-tance drown mine eyes In un-dis-sem-bled woe.

B.

Ediited by B. C. Johnston, 2017.

1. Grace notes removed throughout.

2. Measure 20, *Tenor*: accidentals removed from second and fourth notes.