

Moses Browne, 1739
886. 886.

Review

Transcribed from *The Psalmist's Assistant*, 1806.

A minor
Oliver Holden, 1806

1. When with my mind devoutly pressed, Dear Savior, my re - sol - ving breast Would past of - fen - ses trace; Trem - bling I make the black re -

2. This tongue with blasphemies defiled, These feet to erring paths beguiled, In heavenly league a - gree. Who would believe such lips could

3. These eyes that once abused the light, Now lift to thee their wat - ery sight, And weep a si - lent flood; These hands are raised in ceaseless

4. These ears that once could entertain The midnight oath, the lust - ful strain, Around the fes - tive board; Now deaf to all th'enchanted

5. Thus art thou served in every part, Go on, blest Lord to cleanse my heart, That drossy thing re - fine; That grace may nature's pow'rs con -

1. -view, Yet pleased, behold, ad - mi - ring too, The power of chan - ging grace.

2. praise, Or think from dark and winding ways, I e'er should turn to thee?

3. prayer, Oh wash away the stains they wear, In pure re - dee - ming blood.

4. noise, A - void the throng, detest the joys, And long to hear thy word.

5. -trol, And a new creature, body, soul, Be all and whol - ly thine!

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015. Measure 1, *Counter*: last note changed from F to G.

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