

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Hymn 9, Book 1) 86. 86. (C. M.)

Vermont

Transcribed from *The Singing-Master's Assistant*, 1778.

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William Billings, 1778

1. In vain we lavish out our lives, to gather emp - ty wind. The choicest blessings earth can yield will starve a hungry mind.

2. Our Lord will eve - ry want sup - ply, And fill our hearts with peace; He gives by co - venant and by oath the riches of His grace.

3. There shall His sacred Spi - rit dwell, and deep en - grave His law, And eve - ry mo - tion of our souls to swift obedience draw.

10

1. Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls with more substantial meat, With such as saints in glo - ry love, with such as angels eat.

15

2. Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted souls and wash a - way our stains In the dear fountain that His Son poured from His dying veins.

3. Thus will He pour sal - va - tion down, and we shall ren - der praise; We the dear people of His love, and He our God of grace.