

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 76, Book 2) 86. 86. (C. M.)

# Immanuel

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1796.

C Major  
Oliver Holden, 1796

1. Hosanna to the Prince of light, That clothed himself in clay, Entered the iron gates of death, And tore \_\_\_ the bars away. Death is no

2. See how the Conqueror mounts aloft, And to His Father flies, With scars of honor in his flesh And tri - umph in His eyes. There our ex -

3. Raise your devotion, mortal tongues, To reach His blest abode; Sweet be the accents of your songs To our \_\_\_ incarnate God. Bright angels,

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

5 10 15

more the king of dread, Since our Immanuel rose; He took the tyrant's sting away, And spoiled \_\_\_ our hellish foes, And spoiled \_\_\_ our hellish foes.

al- ted Savior reigns, And scatters blessings down; Our Jesus fills the middle seat Of the celestial throne, Of the celestial throne.

strike your loudest strings, Your sweetest voices raise; Let heav'n and all created things Sound our \_\_\_ Immanuel's praise, Sound our \_\_\_ Immanuel's praise.

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

20 25