

Lamentation

Isaac Watts, 1707
(Hymn 106, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *The New American Melody*, 1789.

A minor

Jacob French, 1789

Tr.  1. O, if my soul were formed for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow From both _____ my strea - ming eyes.

C. 

T.  2. O, how I hate those lusts of mine That crucified my God! Those sins that pierced and nailed his flesh Fast to _____ the fa - tal wood!


B. 


Tr.  1. 'Twas for my sins my dearest Lord Hung on the cursed tree, And groaned away a dy - ing life For thee, my soul, for thee, For


C. 

T.  2. Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die, My heart has so decreed; Nor will I spare the guil - ty things That made my Sa - vior bleed, That

B. 

Tr.  1. thee, my soul, for thee. 'Twas

C. 

T.  2. made my Sa - vior bleed. Yes,

B. 