




# Woodford

Isaac Watts, 1707  
(Hymn 83, Book 1)

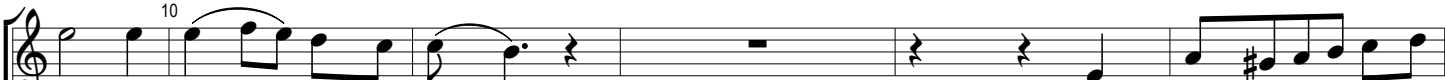



86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *Province Harmony*, 1809;  
*Counter* by B. C. Johnston, 2018.

A minor Hezekiah Moors, 1809





Tr.  5  
C.   
T.  8  
B. 

1. Not from the dust af - flic - tion grows, Nor trou - bles rise by chance; Yet we are  
2. As sparks the break out God from bur ning coals, And still are up - wards borne; So grief is  
3. Yet with my the pains that e'er leave - ning my cause, And trust his pro - mised grace; He rules me  
4. Not all the pains that e'er leave - ning my bore Shall spoil my fu - ture peace; For death and

Tr.  10  
C.   
T.  8  
B. 

born to cares and woes; A And sad, a  
roo - ted in well - our known souls, And Of man, and  
by his can do - no laws more Than what, of than  
hell can do - no laws more Than what, of than

1. A sad. a sad  
2. And man, man  
3. Of love, love  
4. Than what, what

Tr.   
C.   
T.  8  
B. 

sad man in he - ri - tance.  
love grows up to mourn.  
what and my right - eous - ness.  
what and my Fa - ther please.

sad, a sad in he - ri - tance!  
man, a and man grows up to mourn.  
love, of of love and right - eous - ness.  
what, than what my Fa - ther please.

in he - ri - tance!  
grows up to mourn.  
and my right - eous - ness.  
my Fa - ther please.

in he - ri - tance!  
grows up to mourn.  
and my right - eous - ness.  
my Fa - ther please.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

1. Grace eighth-notes replaced by normal eighth-notes in measure 4 and 11.  
2. *Counter* part written.