

Isaac Watts, 1709

Gardiner

C major

(Psalm 95) 88. 88. (L. M.) No copyright. Transcribed from the Columbian Harmonist, 1807.

Daniel Read, 1807

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Come, let our voi - ces join to raise A sac - red song of sol - emn

2. Come, let us hear His voice to - day, The coun - sels of His love o -

3. Look back, my soul, with ho - ly dread, And view those an - cient reb - els

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

10

praise; God is a sove - reign King; re - hearse His hon - ors in ex - al - ted

bey; Not let our har - dened hearts re - new The sins and plagues that Is - rael

dead; At - tend the of - fered grace to - day, Nor lose the bles - sing by de -

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

15

20

verse. Come, let our souls ad - dress the Lord, Who framed our na - tures with His

knew. Is - rael, that saw His works of grace, Yet tempt their Ma - ker to His

lay. Sieze the kind pro - mise while it waits, And march to Zi - on's heav'n - ly

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

25

word; He is our Shep - herd, we His sheep; His mer - cies chose, His pas - tures keep.

face; A faith - less, un - be - lie - ving brood, That tired the pa - tience of their God.

gates; Be - lieve, and take the pro - mised rest; O - bey, and be for ev - er blest.