

Kingston

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 95, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Kimball's *Rural Harmony*, 1793.

D minor

Jacob Kimball, 1793

Tr. 1. In - fi - nite grief! a - ma - zing woe! Be - hold my blee - ding Lord! Hell and the Jews con -

C. 2. But knot - ty whips and rag - ged thorns In vain do I ac - cuse; In vain I blame the

T. 3. 'Twere you that pulled the ven - geance down Up - on his guilt - less head: Break, break, my heart! O

B. 10 spired his death, And used the Ro - man sword. O, the sharp pangs of smar - ting pain My

C. Ro - man bands, And the more spite - ful Jews. 'Twere you, my sins, my cru - el sins, His

T. burst, mine eyes! And let my sor - rows bleed. Strike, migh - ty grace, my flin - ty soul, Till

B. 15

Tr. 20 dear Re - dee - mer bore, What knot - ty whips and rag - ged thorns his sa - cred bo - dy tore!

C. chief tor - men - tors were; Each of my crimes be - came a nail, And un - be - lief the sword.

T. mel - ting wa - ters flow, And deep re - pen - tance drown my eyes in un - dis - sem - bled woe.

B. 25 3

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017.

1. Grace notes removed throughout.

2. Measure 20, *Tenor*: accidentals removed from second and fourth notes.