


Isaac Watts, 1717  
(Psalm 116, Part 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

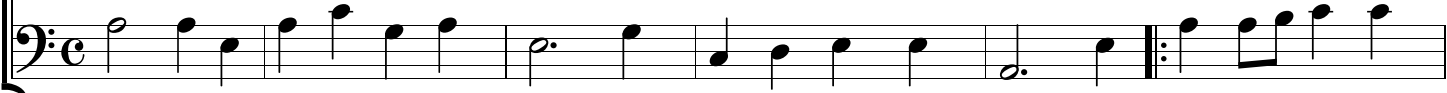
# Gratitude


Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

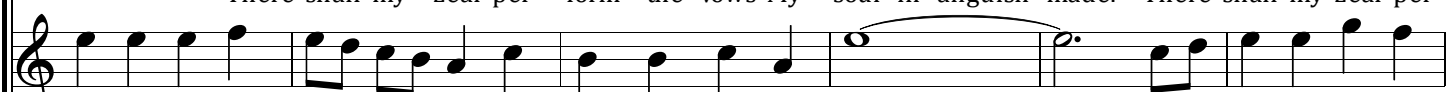
A minor  
Samuel Babcock, 1803

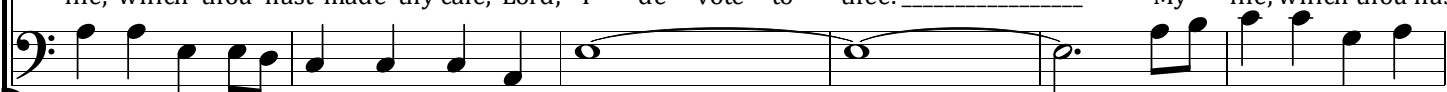
Tr.  5  
1. What shall I render to my God For all his kindness shown?  
2. A - mong the saints that fill thine house My offerings shall be paid;


T.  8  
3. How much is mer - cy thy de - light, Thou ev - er - bles - sed God! How  
4. How happy all thy servants are! How great thy grace to me! My

B.  5  
5. Now I am thine, for-ev-er thine, Nor shall my purpose move; Thy hand hath loosed my  
6. Here in thy courts I leave my vow, And thy rich grace re - cord; Wit - ness, ye saints, who

Tr.  10  
My feet shall vi - sit thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne. My feet shall vi - sit  
There shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul in anguish made. There shall my zeal per -

T.  8  
dear thy servants in thy sight! How precious is their blood! \_\_\_\_\_ How dear thy servants  
life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee. \_\_\_\_\_ My life, which thou hast

B.  5  
bonds of pain, And bound me with thy love. \_\_\_\_\_ Thy hand hath loosed my  
hear me now, If I for - sake the Lord. \_\_\_\_\_ Wit - ness, ye saints, who

Tr.  15 1. 2.  
thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne.  
-form the vows My soul in anguish made.

T.  8  
in thy sight! How precious is their blood!  
made thy care, Lord, I devote to thee.

B.  5  
bonds of pain, And bound me with thy love. Thy  
hear me now, If I for-sake the Lord. Wit-