

Vermont

Isaac Watts, 1709 (Hymn 9)
86. 86. (C.M.)

E minor
William Billings, 1778

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

1. In vain we lav-ish out our lives, to gath-er emp - ty wind; The joic - est bles-sings
2. Our God will eve-ry want sup - ply, and fill our hearts with peace; He gives by cove-nant
3. Our guilt shall can-ish all a - way, though black as hell be - fore; Our sins shall sink be -
4. There shall His sac-red Spir - it dwell, and deep en - grave His law; And eve - ry mo - tion

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

7
earth can yield will starve a hun - gry mind. Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls with more sub -
and by oath the rich-es of His grace. Come, and he'll cleanse our spot-ted souls and wash a -
8
neath the sea, and shall be found no more. And, lest pol - lu - tion shall over - spread our in-ward
of our souls to swift ob - ed - ience draw. Thus will He pour sal - va - tion down, and we shall

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

13
stant - ial meat. With such as saints in glo - ry love, with such as ang - els eat.
way our stains; In the fount-tain that His dear Son poured from His dy - ing veins.
8
powers a - gain, His Spir - it shall be - dew our souls, like pur - i - fy - ing rain.
ren - der praise; We, the dear peo - ple of His love, and He our God of grace.