

Acworth

Isaac Watts, 1707
Hymn 124, Book 1

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803;
Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2020..

G minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1803

5 10 15

Tr. 1. Deep in the dust be - fore thy throne Our guilt and our dis - grace we own; Great God! we own th'un-hap - py name Whence sprang our nature and our shame;

C. 2. But while our spi - rits, filled with awe, Be - hold the ter - rors of thy law, We sing the honors of thy grace, That sent to save our ruined race.

T. 3. By the re - bel - lion of one man Through all his seed the mischief ran; And by one man's o - be - dience now Are all his seed made righteous too.

B.

20 25 30

Tr. 1. Adam the sinner: at his fall, ___ Death like a con - quer - or seized us; A thousand newborn babes are dead By fa - tal un - ion to their head.

C. 2. We sing thine ev - er - last - ing Son, ___ Who joined our nature to his own: Adam the second from the dust Rai - ses the ru - ins of the first.

T. 3. Where sin did reign, and death abound, There have the sons of Ad - am found Abounding life; there glorious grace Reigns through the Lord our righteousness.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

1. Top line ("Air") and second line ("Treble") exchanged.
2. Original has *Treble* rest for measures 18-25.
3. *Counter* and *Treble* (mm. 18-25) written.

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