

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 69, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Heavenly Theme

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C Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,

1. And speak some lofty thing; The mighty works or mighty name Of our e - ter - nal King.

2. Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of his grace,
And the performing God.

4. Engraved as in eternal brass
The mighty promise shines;
Nor can the powers of darkness 'rase
Those everlasting lines.

6. His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies,
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

8. O might I hear thine heav'nly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

3. Proclaim "salvation from the Lord
For wretched, dying men;"
His hand has writ the sacred word
With an immortal pen.

5. He that can dash whole worlds to death,
And make them when he please,
He speaks, and that almighty breath
Fulfil his great decrees.

7. He said, "Let the wide heav'n be spread,"
And heaven was stretched abroad:
"Abram, I'll be thy God," he said,
And he was Abram's God.

9. How would my leaping heart rejoice,
And think my heav'n secure!
I trust the all-creating voice,
And faith desires no more.