

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 64, Book 1)
66. 86. (S. M.)

Pitt

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Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015. Rescored from 4/4 to 6/4, and rests removed.

C Major

William Billings, 1770

1. Behold what wondrous grace The Father has bestowed On sin - ners of a mortal race, To call them sons of God!

2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made; But when we see our Savior here, We shall be like our Head.

3. If in my Father's love I share a fil - ial part, Send down Thy Spirit like a dove, To rest up - on my heart.

1. 'Tis no surprising thing That we should be un - known; The Jewish world knew not their king, God's ev - er - last - ing Son.

2. A hope so much divine May tri - als well en - dure; May purge our souls from sense and sin, As Christ the Lord is pure.

3. We would no longer lie Like slaves beneath the throne; My faith shall Ab - ba, Fath - er, cry, And Thou the kin - dred own.