

# Acworth

Isaac Watts, 1707  
Hymn 124, Book 1

88. 88. (L. M.)

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

G minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1803

S  
A

1. Deep in the dust be - fore thy throne Our guilt and our dis - grace we own;  
2. But while our spi - - rits, filled with awe, Be - hold the ter - rors of thy law,

T  
B

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 A

S  
A

Great God! we own th'un - hap - py name Whence sprang our na - ture and our shame; A - dam the sin - ner  
We sing the hon - ors of thy grace, That sent to save our ruin - ed race. We sing thine ev - er -

T  
B

3. Where sin did reign, and death abound, There have the sons of Ad -

S  
A

at his fall, Death like a con - quer - or seized us; A thou - sand new - born babes are dead By fa - tal  
last - ing Son, Who joined our na - ture to his own: A - dam the sec - ond from the dust Rai - ses the

T  
B

S  
A

un - ion to their head.  
ru - ins of the first.

T  
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.
4. Four staves converted to two: Old T - S; C - A; Tr - T; and B - B.