

# Citation

Transcribed from *The Sacred Musician*, 1804.

Tr. 5 10

1. When the great Builder arched the skies, And formed all na - ture with a word, And formed all na - ture with a word,  
2. And thus our two first pa - rents stood, Till sin de - filed the hap - - py place; Till sin de - filed the hap - py place;

T.

1. When the great Builder arched the skies, And formed all na - ture with a word, And formed all na - ture with a word,  
2. And thus our two first pa - rents stood, Till sin de - filed the hap - - py place; Till sin de - filed the hap - py place;

B.

1. The  
2. They

Tr. 20 25

1. The joyful cherubs tuned his praise, And eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored, and eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored.  
2. They lost their garden and their God, And ru - ined all their un - born race. and ru - ined all their un - born race.

T.

1. The joy - ful che - rubs tuned his praise, And eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored, and eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored.  
2. They lost their gar - den and their God, And ru - ined all their un - born race. and ru - ined all their un - born race.

B.

joy - ful che - - rubs tuned his praise, And eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored, and eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored.  
lost their gar - - den and their God, And ru - ined all their un - born race. and ru - ined all their un - born race.

3. So sprung the plague from Adam's bower,  
And spread destruction all abroad;  
Sin, the cursed name, that in one hour  
Spoiled six days' labor of a God!

4. Tremble, my soul, and mourn for grief,  
That such a foe should seize thy breast;  
Fly to thy Lord for quick relief;  
Oh may he slay this treach'rous guest!

5. Then to thy throne, victorious King,  
Then to thy throne our shouts shall rise!  
Thine everlasting arm we sing;  
For sin, the monster, bleeds and dies.