

# Calvary New

Isaac Watts, 1717  
(Psalm 69, Part 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

G minor  
James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr. 1. { Now let our lips with ho-ly fear And mournful pleasure sing The sufferings of our great High Priest, The sor-rows of our King } He sinks in floods of deep distress;

C. 2. { "Hear me, O Lord, and save thy Son, Nor hide thy shi-ning face; Why should thy favorite look like one For-sa-ken of thy grace? } With rage they per-se-cute the man

T. 3. { "They tread my honor to the dust, And laugh when I complain; Their sharp in-sul-ting slanders add Fresh an-guish to my pain. } "All my reproach is known to thee,

B.

Tr. 10 How high the wa-ters rise! While to his hea-venly Fa-ther's ear He sends per-pe-tual cries. 15 That groans beneath thy wound, While for a sa-cri-fice I pour My life up-on the ground.

C. That groans beneath thy wound, While for a sa-cri-fice I pour My life up-on the ground."

T. 8 The scan-dal and the shame; Reproach has broke my blee-ding heart, And lies de-filed my name."

B.

4. "I looked for pity, but in vain;  
My kindred are my grief:  
I ask my friends for comfort round,  
But meet with no relief.  
With vinegar they mock my thirst,  
They give me gall for food;  
And sporting with my dying groans,  
They triumph in my blood."

5. "Shine into my distressed soul,  
Let thy compassions save;  
And though my flesh sink down to death,  
Redeem it from the grave.  
I shall arise to praise thy name,  
Shall reign in worlds unknown;  
And thy salvation, O my God,  
Shall seat me on thy throne."