

Isaac Watts Ps. 73

Daniel Read

Treble

1 Lord, what a thought-less wretch was I, To mourn and mur-mur  
 3 Now let them boast how tall they rise, I'll nev - er en - vy

Alto

Tenor

1 Lord, what a thought-less wretch was I, To mourn and mur-mur  
 3 Now let them boast how tall they rise, I'll nev - er en - vy

Bass

7

and re - pine, To see the wic - ked placed on high,  
 them a - gain, There they may stand with haugh - ty eyes,

8

and re - pine, To see the wic - ked placed on high,  
 them a - gain, There they may stand with haugh - ty eyes,

12

In pride and robes of hon - our shine.  
 Till they plunge deep in end - less pain.

8

In pride and robes of hon - our shine.  
 Till they plunge deep in end - less pain.

2 But  
 4 Their

5 Now I esteem their mirth and wine too dear to purchase with my blood;  
 Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine, my life, my portion, and my God.

The Double Long Metre tune, Greenwich, first appeared in Andrew Laws' Rudiments of Music, 1786, published in Cheshire, Conn. Read included it in his compilation 'The American Singing Book' the following year. Between 1786 and 1819 Greenwich was published in over 100 different tune books, all of them in America. It has been found in several Welsh sources since 1840, some mss and also printed books.

17

2 But O, their end, their dread-ful end, Thy  
 4 Their fan-cied joys, how fast they flee, Just

2 But O, their end, their  
 4 Their fan-cied joys, how

2 But O, their end, their dread-ful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - ry  
 4 Their fan-cied joys, how fast they flee, Just like a dream when

O, their end, their dread-ful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - ry  
 fan-cied joys, how fast they flee, Just like a dream when

21

sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so, On  
 like a dream when man a - wakes, Their

dread - ful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so, On  
 fast they flee, Just like a dream when man a - wakes, Their

taught man me so, On slip - p'ry rocks I  
 man a - wakes, Their songs of soft - est

taught man me so, On slip - p'ry rocks I  
 man a - wakes, Their songs of soft - est

24

slip - p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fier - y bil-lows roll be - low.  
 songs of soft - est har - mon - y Are but a pre-face to their plagues.

slip - p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fier - y bil-lows roll be - low.  
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see them stand, And fier - y bil - lows roll be - low.  
 har - mon - y Are but a pre - face to their plagues.

see them stand, And fier - y bil - lows roll be - low.  
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5 Now I esteem their mirth and wine too dear to purchase with my blood;  
 Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine, my life, my portion, and my God.

A fifth verse by Watts is also given, and may be sung as a repeat after vv 3 and 4.

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