

Stanzas by John Newton, 1779


Chorus by an unknown author, 1802

87. 87. 87. 87.


Celestial Watering  
Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A Major


Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.  5 **Chorus** 10 15


1. { Sa - vior, vi - sit thy plan - ta - tion, Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!  
All will come to de - so - la - tion, Un - less thou re - turn a - gain. } Turn to the Lord and seek re - demp - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;


T.  8

2. { Keep no lon - ger at a dis - tance, Shine up - on us from on high;  
Lest, for want of thine as - sis - tance; Eve - ry plant would droop and die. } Turn to the Lord and seek re - demp - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;


B. 

3. { Sure - ly, once thy gar - den flou - rished, Eve - ry part looked gay and green;  
Then thy word our spi - rits nou - rished, Hap - py sea - sons we have seen! } Turn to the Lord and seek re - demp - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;

Tr.  20

T.  8

Glo - ry, ho - nor, and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord has come to reign.

B. 

4. But a drought has since succeeded,  
And a sad decline we see;  
Lord, thy help is greatly needed,  
Help can only come from thee.

5. Where are those we counted leaders,  
Filled with zeal, and love, and truth?  
Old professors, tall as cedars,  
Bright examples to our youth!

6. Some, in whom we once delighted,  
We shall meet no more below;  
Some, alas! we fear are blighted,  
Scarce a single leaf they show.

7. Younger plants - the sight how pleasant,  
Covered thick with blossoms stood;  
But they cause us grief at present,  
Frosts have nipped them in the bud!

8. Dearest Savior, hasten hither,  
Thou canst make them bloom again;  
O, permit them not to wither,  
Let not all our hopes be vain!

9. Let our mutual love be fervent,  
Make us prevalent in prayers;  
Let each one esteemed thy servant,  
Shun the world's bewitching snares:

10. Break the tempter's fatal power,  
Turn the stony heart to flesh;  
And begin, from this good hour,  
To revive thy work afresh.