

Revelation

Let all the heathen Writers join

Text: psalm 119
version by Isaac Watts

William Billings
(1746 - 1800)

Soprano

Let all the hea - then Writ - ers join To form one per - fect

Alto

Let all the hea - then Writ - ers join To form one per - fect

Tenor

Let all the hea - then Writ - ers join To form one per - fect

Bass

Let all the hea - then Wri - ters join To form one per - fect

7

S

Book; Great God, if once com - par'd with thine, How

A

Book; Great God, if once com - par'd with thine, How

T

Book; Great God, if once com - par'd with thine, How

B

Book; Great God, if once com - par'd with thine, How

13

S mean — their Writ - ings look! Great God, if

A mean their Writ - ings look! Great God, if

T 8 mean — their Writ - ings look! Great God, if

B mean their Writ - ings look! Great God, if

19

S once com - par'd with thine, How

A once com - par'd with thine,

T 8 once com - par'd with thine, How mean, — how

B once com - par'd with thine, How mean — their Writ - ings

24

S mean — their Writ - ings look Great God, — if once, Great

A Great God, if once com - par'd with thine, — How

T 8 mean — their Writ - ings look, how mean, — how

B look, how mean, — how mean their Writ - ings look, how

29

S God, — if once — com - par'd with thine, — How mean, — how

A mean, how mean their Writ - ings look, how mean, how

T mean — their Writ - ings look, how mean, — how mean, — how

B mean their Writ - ings look, — how mean, how

34

S mean — their Writ - - - ings look, 1. look! 2.

A mean — their Writ - - - ings look, 1. look! 2.

T mean — their — Writ - - - ings look, 1. look! 2.

B mean — their Writ - - - ings look, 1. look! 2.

2. Not the most perfect Rules they gave
Could shew one Sin forgiv'n;
Nor lead a Step beyond the Grave;
But thine conduct to Heav'n.
3. I've seen the End of what we call
Perfection here below;
How short the Pow'rs of Nature fall
And can no further go!
4. Yet Men would fain be just with God,
By Works their Hands have wrought;
But thy Commands, exceeding broad,
Extend to ev'ry Thought.
5. In vain we boast Perfection here,
While Sin defiles our Frame;
And sinks our Virtues down so far,
They scarce deserve the Name.
6. Our Faith, and Love, and ev'ry Grace
Fall far below thy Word;
But perfect Truth and Right'ousness
Dwell only with the Lord.