

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 119, Part 7)
86. 86. (C. M.)

Revelation

No copyright. Transcribed from The Continental Harmony, 1794.

A minor
William Billings, 1779
Revised 1794

Tr. C. T. B.

1. Let all the heathen writers join, _ To form one perfect book; Great God, if once compared with Thine, _ How mean their

5 10

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score for four voices: Treble (Tr.), Contralto (C.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The music is in A minor and common time. The lyrics are: '1. Let all the heathen writers join, _ To form one perfect book; Great God, if once compared with Thine, _ How mean their'. The system contains measures 1 through 14, with measure numbers 5 and 10 indicated above the Treble staff.

Tr. C. T. B.

15 20 25

1. How mean their writings look! Great God, if

1. writings look! Great God, if once compared with Thine, Great God, if once compared with

1. How mean, how mean their writings look! How

1. How mean their writings look! How mean, how mean their writings

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score, continuing from the first. It contains measures 15 through 28, with measure numbers 15, 20, and 25 indicated above the Treble staff. The lyrics are: '1. How mean their writings look! Great God, if', '1. writings look! Great God, if once compared with Thine, Great God, if once compared with', '1. How mean, how mean their writings look! How', and '1. How mean their writings look! How mean, how mean their writings'. The system includes a repeat sign at measure 15 and a key signature change to A minor at measure 20.

Tr. 1. once, Great God, if once compared with Thine, how mean,

C. 1. Thine, how mean, how mean, their writings look! How mean, How mean their writings look! Great look!

T. 1. mean, how mean their writings look! How mean, How mean,

B. 1. look! How mean their writings look! _____ How mean,

2. Not the most perfect rules they gave
 Could show one sin forgiv'n,
 Nor lead a step beyond the grave;
 But thine conduct to heav'n.

3. I've seen an end to what we call
 Perfection here below;
 How short the powers 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 every 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 every grace,
 Fall far below thy word;
 But perfect truth and righteousness
 Only dwell with the Lord.