

London Gallery Quire 34

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Duke Street, by John Hatton (d. 1793)

Edited by Francis Roads

Thus far the Lord has led me on
Verses from Psalms 3, 4, and 143

[♩=80]

Soprano

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro - longs my days;
2. *Much of my time has run to waste, And I per - haps am near my home;*
3. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head;
4. *In vain the sons of earth and hell Tell me a thou - sand fright - ful things;*

Alto

Tenor [Air]

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro - longs my days;
2. *Much of my time has run to waste, And I per - haps am near my home;*
3. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head;
4. *In vain the sons of earth and hell Tell me a thou - sand fright - ful things;*

Bass

9

S

And e - very eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.
But he for - gives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
While well ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watch - ful sta - tions round my bed.
My God in safe - ty makes me dwell, Be - neath the sha - dow of his wings.

A

T

And e - very eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.
But he for - gives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
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B

Symphony

5. Faith in his name forbids my fear:
O may thy presence ne'er depart!
|: And in the morning make me hear
The loving kindness of thy heart. :|

6. Thus when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
|: And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound. :|

|: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 9.