

London Gallery Quire 95

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

I lift my soul to God
Psalm 25 vv. 1-4

"Wigan", by Thomas Firth (fl. 1784-1810)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩]=72

Soprano

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name, My
2. *From the first daw - ning light Till the dark ev' - ning rise, Till*
3. The Lord is kind and just, The meek shall learn his ways, The
4. *For his own good - ness' sake He saves my soul from shame, He*

Alto

1. I lift my soul to God, _____ My
2. *From the first daw - ning light _____ Till*
3. The Lord is kind and just, _____ The
4. *For his own good - ness' sake _____ He*

Tenor [Air]

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in, _____ My
2. *From the first daw - ning light Till the dark ev' - ning, Till*
3. The Lord is kind and just, The meek shall learn, _____ The
4. *For his own good - ness' sake He saves my soul, _____ He*

Bass

1. I lift my soul to God, My
2. *From the first daw - ning light Till*
3. The Lord is kind and just, The
4. *For his own good - ness' sake He*

7

S

trust is in his name: Let not my foes that seek my blood
the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait,
meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find
saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great,

A

trust is in his name: Let not my foes that seek my blood
the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait,
meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find
saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great,

T

trust is in his name: Let not my foes that seek my blood
the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait,
meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find
saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great,

B

trust is in his name: Let not thy foes that seek his blood Still
the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait, With
meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find The
saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great, Through

I lift my soul to God 95

14

S
A
T
B

Still tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph in my shame.
 With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes.
 The me - thods of his grace, The me - thods of his grace, The me - thods of his grace, The me - thods of his grace.
 Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my Re - dee - mer's name.

19

S
A
T
B

tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph, tri - umph in my shame. tri - umph in my shame.
 e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes. e - ver - long - ing eyes. e - ver - long - ing eyes.
 me - thods of his grace, The me - thods, me - thods of his grace. me - thods of his grace. me - thods of his grace.
 my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through my Re - dee - mer's name. my Re - dee - mer's name. my Re - dee - mer's name.

Still tri - umph, tri - umph in my shame.
 With e - ver - long - ing eyes.
 The me - thods, me - thods of his grace.
 Through my, Through my Re - dee - mer's name.

This version of *Wigan* is based on one from the Colby MSS, IOM.
 Alto bar 16 note 3: g# in the original, but probably an error.