

London Gallery Quire 324

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Bishley, anon. (1789)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=60]

Soprano

1. Deep in our hearts let us re - cord
2. *In long com - plaints he spends his breath,*
3. Yet, gra - cious Lord, thy pow'r and love
4. *The pangs of our sake ex - pi - ring Lord*
5. O for his sake our guilt for - give,

Alto

1. Deep in our hearts let us re - cord
2. *In long com - plaints he spends his breath,*
3. Yet, gra - cious Lord, thy pow'r and love
4. *The pangs of our sake ex - pi - ring Lord*
5. O for his sake our guilt for - give,

Tenor [Air]

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Bass

1. Deep in our hearts let us re - cord
2. *In long com - plaints he spends his breath,*
3. Yet, gra - cious Lord, thy pow'r and love
4. *The pangs of our sake ex - pi - ring Lord*
5. O for his sake our guilt for - give,

5

S

The deep - er sor - rows of our Lord.
While hosts of hell, and pow'rs of death,
Has made the curse a bles - sing prove;
The ho - nours of thy law re - stored;
And let the mour - ning sin - ner live;

A

The deep - er sor - rows of our Lord.
While hosts of hell, and pow'rs of death,
Has made the curse a bles - sing prove;
The ho - nours of thy law re - stored;
And let the mour - ning sin - ner live;

T

The deep - er sor - rows of our Lord.
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B

The deep - er sor - rows of our Lord.
While hosts of hell, and pow'rs of death,
Has made the curse a bles - sing prove;
The ho - nours of thy law re - stored;
And let the mour - ning sin - ner live;

Deep in our hearts let us record 324
Psalm 69

9

S
Be - hold the ris - ing bil - lows roll, Be - hold the
And all the sons of ma - lice, join, *And all the*
Those dread - ful suff - rings of thy Son, Those dread - ful
His sor - rows made thy jus - tice known, *His sor - rows*
The Lord will hear us in his name, The Lord will

A
Be - hold the ris - ing bil - lows roll, Be - hold the
And all the sons of ma - lice, join, *And all the*
Those dread - ful suff - rings of thy Son, Those dread - ful
His sor - rows made thy jus - tice known, *His sor - rows*
The Lord will hear us in his name, The Lord will

T
Be - hold the ris - ing bil - lows
And all the sons of ma - lice,
Those dread - ful suff - rings of thy
His sor - rows made thy jus - tice
The Lord will hear us in his

B
Be - hold the
And all the
Those dread - ful
His sor - rows
The Lord will

13

S
ris - ing bil - lows roll, To o - ver - whelm his ho - ly soul.
sons of ma - lice, join *To ex - e - cute their cursed de - sign.*
suff - rings of thy Son A - toned for sins which we had done.
made thy jus - tice known, *And paid for fol - lies not his own.*
hear us in his name, Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

A
ris - ing bil - lows roll, To o - ver - whelm his ho - ly soul.
sons of ma - lice, join *To ex - e - cute their cursed de - sign.*
suff - rings of thy Son A - toned for sins which we had done.
made thy jus - tice known, *And paid for fol - lies not his own.*
hear us in his name, Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

T
roll, _____ To o - ver - whelm his ho - ly soul.
join _____ *To ex - e - cute their cursed de - sign.*
Son _____ A - toned for sins which we had done.
known, _____ *And paid for fol - lies not his own.*
name, _____ Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.

B
ris - ing bil - lows roll, To o - ver - whelm his ho - ly soul.
sons of ma - lice, join *To ex - e - cute their cursed de - sign.*
suff - rings of thy Son A - toned for sins which we had done.
made thy jus - tice known, *And paid for fol - lies not his own.*
hear us in his name, Nor shall our hope be turned to shame.