

# London Gallery Quire 333

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Psalm 25 vv. 1-4, 10

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

Edited (and a symphony added) by Helen Mitcham, and by Francis Roads

[♩=72]

Soprano

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his  
 2. *Sin, and the pow'rs of hell, Per - suade me to des -*  
 3. From the first daw - ning light Till the dark ev' - ning  
 4. *For his own good - ness' sake He saves my soul from*

Alto

1. I lift my soul to God,  
 2. *Sin, and the pow'rs of hell,*  
 3. From the first daw - ning light  
 4. *For his own good - ness' sake*

Tenor [Air]

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is  
 2. *Sin, and the pow'rs of hell, Per - suade me*  
 3. From the first daw - ning light Till the dark  
 4. *For his own good - ness' sake He saves my*

Bass

1. I lift my soul to  
 2. *Sin, and the pow'rs of*  
 3. From the first daw - ning  
 4. *For his own good - ness'*

6

S

name, My trust is in his name: Let not my  
*pair, Per - suade me to des - pair: Lord, make me*  
 rise, Till the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal -  
 shame, *He saves my soul from shame: He par - dons,*

A

— My trust is in his name: Let not my  
 — *Per - suade me to des - pair: Lord, make me*  
 — Till the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal -  
 — *He saves my soul from shame: He par - dons,*

T

in his name, My trust is in his name: Let not my  
*to des - pair, Per - suade me to des - pair: Lord, make me*  
 ev' - ning rise, Till the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal -  
 soul from shame, *He saves my soul from shame: He par - dons,*

B

God, My trust is in his name: Let not my  
*hell, Per - suade me to des - pair: Lord, make me*  
 light Till the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal -  
 sake *He saves my soul from shame: He par - dons,*

I lift my soul to God 333

11

S  
 foes that seek my blood Still  
 know thy cov' - nant well, That  
 va - tion, Lord, I wait With  
 though my guilt be great, Through

A  
 foes that seek my blood Still tri - umph in  
 know thy cov' - nant well, That I may 'scape  
 va - tion, Lord, I wait With e - ver long -  
 though my guilt be great, Through my Re - dee -

T  
 8 foes that seek my blood Still tri - umph in my shame, Still  
 know thy cov' - nant well, That I may 'scape the snare, That  
 va - tion, Lord, I wait With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With  
 though my guilt be great, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through

B  
 foes that seek my blood Still tri - umph in my shame, Still  
 know thy cov' - nant well, That I may 'scape the snare, That  
 va - tion, Lord, I wait With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With  
 though my guilt be great, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through

17

S  
 tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph,  
 I may 'scape the snare, That I may 'scape the snare, That I, That  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver,  
 my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through

A  
 my shame, Still tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph,  
 the snare, That I may 'scape the snare, That I, That  
 ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver,  
 mer's name, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through

T  
 8 tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph,  
 I may 'scape the snare, That I may 'scape the snare, That I, That  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver,  
 my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through

B  
 tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph,  
 I may 'scape the snare, That I, That  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver,  
 my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through

I lift my soul to God 333

22

S



tri - umph in my shame.  
*I may 'scape the snare.*  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes.  
 my Re - dee - mer's name.

A



tri - umph in my shame.  
*I may 'scape the snare.*  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes.  
 my Re - dee - mer's name.

T



8  
 tri - umph in my shame.  
*I may 'scape the snare.*  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes.  
 my Re - dee - mer's name.

B



tri - umph in my shame.  
*I may 'scape the snare.*  
 e - ver - long - ing eyes.  
 my Re - dee - mer's name.

Edited from a MS book belonging to Mrs Mary Adams of High Halden which is believed to have been used in the Tilden Baptist Chapel, Smarden. It was probably taken from Walker's Supplement to the 5th Edition of Dr. Rippon's Tune-book (1807), where the words of Ps 23 are set to it.

☐ ☑ show instrumental notes.