grave?"

## London Gallery Quire 365

Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Lynn, by Uriah Davenport (1690-1784) Here's love and grief beyond degree Edited by Francis Roads Soprano Here's love de - gree; The Lord of and grief be - yond glo dies for man! for - sakes The sing God The tomb in ri the tomb; vain for - bids his rise! 3. Break off tell How high your de - liv your tears, ye saints, and great 'rer reigns! 4. Say, "Live re - deem. save!" for e - ver, won - drous King! Born to and strong to Tenor [Air] for and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of 1. Here's love dies man! for - bids sing God for - sakes the tomb; The ri -The tomb in vain his rise! great de - liv -3. Break off saints, and tell your tears, ye How high your 'rer reigns! 4. Say, "Live save!" won - drous King! Born to deem, and for e - ver, re strong to But lo! What the den Je - sus, dead, gain! sud joys see! re vives gions Che-ru - bic le guard him home, And shout him wel - come to the skies! of hell, death in Singhow he spoiled hosts And led the mon ster chains. the Thenask the ster, "Where's thy sting? And,"Where's thy grave?" mon vic t'ry, boas-ting sud - den the But lo! What gain! Je dead, joys see! sus, re vives a Che-ru - bic gions guard him home, And shout him wel - come to\_ the skies! Singhow he spoiled the death in hosts of hell, And led the mon - ster chains.

And,"Where's thy

vic

t'ry,

boas - ting

Thenask the

В

mon - ster,

"Where's thy sting?

