

London Gallery Quire 477

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Blest be the everlasting God

Bishophorpe, anon., (1786)
 Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano
 [Air]

1. Blest be the e - ver - las - ting God, The Fa - ther of our Lord
 2. When from the dead he raised his Son To dwell with him on high,
 3. There's an in - he - ri - tance di - vine Re - served a - gainst that day;
 4. Saints by the pow'r of God are kept Till the sal - va - tion come;

Alto

Tenor

1. Blest be the e - ver - las - ting God, The Fa - ther of our Lord
 2. When from the dead he raised his Son To dwell with him on high,
 3. There's an in - he - ri - tance di - vine Re - served a - gainst that day;
 4. Saints by the pow'r of God are kept Till the sal - va - tion come;

Bass

7

S

Be his a - boun - ding mer - cy praised, His ma - je - sty a - dored.
 He gave our souls a live - ly hope That they should ne - ver die.
 'Tis un - cor - rup - ted, un - de - filed, And can - not fade a - way.
 We walk by faith as stran - gers here, Till Christ shall call us home.

A

T

Be his a - boun - ding mer - cy praised, His ma - je - sty a - dored.
 He gave our souls a live - ly hope That they should ne - ver die.
 'Tis un - cor - rup - ted, un - de - filed, And can - not fade a - way.
 We walk by faith as stran - gers here, Till Christ shall call us home.

B

15

Symphony

S

A

T

B