

London Gallery Quire 493

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

We bless the Lord, the just, the good
Psalm 68 verses 1-4

Acle, from the Briston MS
Edited by Francis Roads

Symphony

Soprano
Alto
Tenor [Air]
Bass

5

S
A
T
B

1. We bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our
2. *He sends the sun his circuit round, To cheer the*
3. 'Tis to his care we owe our breath, And all our
4. *He makes the saint and sinner prove The com - mon*

6

S
A
T
B

hearts with joy and food; Who pours his blessings from the skies,
fruits, to warm the ground; He bids the clouds, with plentiful rain
near escapes from death; Safety and health to God be long;
bles - sings of his love; But the wide difference that remains,

We bless the Lord, the just, the good 493

12

S
 And loads our days with rich³ supp - lies.
Re - fresh the thir - sty earth a - gain.
 He heals the weak, and guards the strong.
 Is en - dless joy, or end - less pains.

A

T
 And loads our days with rich³ supp - lies.
Re - fresh the thir - sty earth a - gain.
 He heals the weak, and guards the strong.
 Is en - dless joy, or end - less pains.

B

16 Symphony

S

A

T

B

Notes and emendations: Bar 7 bass note 4: original f# and a' chord.
 Bar 14 alto: f#'s; Bar 15 alto note 2: f#'

This edition is based on a transcription kindly supplied to the editor
 by Chris Gutteridge. The unconventional harmonies have been left
 as in the original manuscript.