

London Gallery Quire 702

O the Delights, the heavenly Joys

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)
Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1709

Broomsgrove attributed to Thomas Williams (fl 1788)
Edited by Nicholas Markwell, with a symphony by Francis Roads

[♩ = 86]

Soprano [Air]

1. O the De - lights, the heaven - ly Joys, The Glo - ries of the Place
2. Sweet Ma - jes - ty and aw - ful Love Sit smil - ing on his Brow,
3. Prin - ces to his Im - pe - rial Name Bend their bright Scep - ters down,
4. Arch - an - gels sound his lof - ty Praise Thro' ev - ery heaven - ly Street,

Alto

Tenor

Bass

8

S

Where *Je - sus* sheds the bright - est Beams Of his O'er - flow - ing Grace, Of
And all the glo - rious Ranks a - bove At hum - ble Dis - tance bow, At
Do - mi - nions, Thrones, and Powers re - joyce To see him wear the Crown, To
And lay their high - est Hon - ours down Sub - mis - sive at his Feet, Sub -

A

T

Where *Je - sus* sheds the bright - est Beams Of his O'er - flow - ing Grace, Of
And all the glo - rious Ranks a - bove At hum - ble Dis - tance bow, At
Do - mi - nions, Thrones, and Powers re - joyce To see him wear the Crown, To
And lay their high - est Hon - ours down Sub - mis - sive at his Feet, Sub -

B

15

S

his O'er - flow - ing Grace !
 hum - ble Dis - tance bow.
 see him wear the Crown.
 -mis - sive at his Feet.

A

T

B

8

his O'er - flow - ing Grace !
 hum - ble Dis - tance bow.
 see him wear the Crown.
 -mis - sive at his Feet.

Symphony

5. Those soft, those blessed Feet of his
 That once rude Iron tore,
 High on a Throne of Light they stand,
 And all the Saints adore.

6. His Head, the dear Majestick Head
 That cruel Thorns did wound,
 See what Immortal Glories shine,
 And circle it around.

9. And whilst our Faith enjoys this Sight,
 We long to leave our Clay,
 And with thy fiery Chariots, Lord,
 To fetch our Souls away.

7. This is the Man, th' exalted Man
 Whom we unseen adore ;
 But when our Eyes behold his Face,
 Our Hearts shall love him more.

8. Lord, how our Souls are all on Fire
 To see thy blest Abode,
 Our Tongues rejoyce in Tunes of Praise,
 To our Incarnate God.

Broomsgrove was published in three parts (unspecified, but presumably Alto, Tenor and Bass) in Thomas Williams' *Psalmody Evangelica* in 1788, where it was set to the present text by Isaac Watts. In 1789 it was printed in four parts in William Dixon's *Psalmody Christiana* with the tune in the Treble, and named *Uffington*.

This edition is transposed down a tone from the original three-part setting in *Psalmody Evangelica*, and places the Air in the Treble. The tenor part is adapted from *Psalmody Christiana*.