

Bellingham

Isaac Watts (Hymn 69)
86. 86. 86. 86. (C.M.D.)

No copyright. Transcribed from The Continental Harmony, 1794.

Eb major
William Billings, 1794

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

5 10

1. Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, and speak some bound - less thing; The migh - ty works or might - ier name of our e -
2. He that can dash whole worlds to death, and make them when He please; He speaks, and that al - migh - ty breath ful - fils His
3. O might I hear that heavenly tongue but whisper, "Thou art mine." Those gen - tle words should raise my song to notes al -

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

15 20 25

1. faithfulness, and sound His power abroad;
2. grace is strong, as that which built the skies;
3. heart rejoice, and think my heaven secure!

1. - tern - al King.
2. great de - crees.
3. - most di - vine.

Sing the sweet promise of His grace, and the performing God, and the performing God.
The voice that rolls the stars along Speaks all the promises, Speaks all the promises.
I trust the all-creating voice, and faith deserves no more, and faith deserves no more.

1. Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
2. His very word of grace is strong,
3. How would my leaping heart rejoice,