

New Haven*

Tr. 5 10

1. Not to condemn the sons of men, Did Christ, the Son of God, appear; No weapons in his hands are seen, No flaming sword nor thunder there.
2. Such was the pi - ty of our God, He loved the race of man so well, He sent his Son to bear our load Of sins, and save our souls from hell.

C.

T. 8

3. Sin - ners, believe the Savior's word, Trust in his mighty name and live; A thousand joys his lips af - ford, His hands a thousand blessings give.
4. But vengeance and damn - a - tion lies On reb - els who re - fuse the grace; Who God's e - ter - nal Son des - pise, The hottest hell shall be their place.

B.

*. This is a later revision of "Duxborough" (Billings 1770, 1778, 1779) with improved harmony, a better key, and better rhythm.
Why was this version not published?

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2023

1. The last two measures retained in 6:4, rather than the original 3:2.
2. Words substituted for the original words, by an unknown author:
Come now, my soul, my heart and tongue,
Come join my muse, my voice, my song,
To praise the power that rules the skies (?)
My soul the highest notes would raise.