

Exeter

Isaac Watts, 1709 (Psalm 32)

F Minor -- William Billings, 1778

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

1. While I my in - ward guilt suppressed, No qui - et could I find; Thy wrath lay burning
2. Hap - py the man to whom his God No more im - putes his sin, but, washed in the Re -
3. His spir - it hates de - ceit and lies, his words are all sin - cere; He guards his heart, he

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

7
1. in my breast, and racked my tor - tured mind. Then I con - fessed my troubled thoughts, My
2. - deen - er's blood, Hath made his gar - ments ckean. This shall in - vite Thy saints to pray; When
8
1. guards his eyes, to keep his con - science clear. Hap - py be - yond ex - pres - sion he Whose

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

12
1. secret sins re - vealed; Thy pardoning grace forgave my faults, Thy grace ----- my par - don sealed.
2. like a rag - ing flood Temptations rise, our strength and stay Is my ----- for - giv - ing God
8
1. debts are thus dis - charged; And from the guilty bondage free, And feels ----- his soul en - larged.