

Bethesda

Isaac Watts, 1717
(Psalm 51, Part 1)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

E minor
James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰

1. Show pity, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re-pen-ting re - bel live: Are not thy mercies large and free? May
2. My crimes are great, but not surpass The po - wer and glory of thy grace: Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So

C.

3. O wash my soul from every sin, And make my guilty conscience clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, And
4. My lips with shame my sins confess A - gainst thy law, against thy grace: Lord, should thy judgment grow severe, I

T.

⁸ 5. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath, I must pronounce thee just in death; And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy
6. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hovering round thy word, Would light on some sweet promise there, Some

B.

Tr. ¹⁵

1. not a sinner trust in thee? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?
2. let thy pardoning love be found. So let thy pardoning love be found.

C.

3. past offenses pain my eyes, And past of - fen - ses pain my eyes.
4. am condemned, but thou art clear, I am condemned, but thou art clear.

T.

⁸ 5. righteous law approves it well, Thy righteous law approves it well.
6. sure support against des - pair, Some sure sup - port a - gainst des-pair.

B.