

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 6, Book 2)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Morning Hymn

Transcribed from *The Evangelical Harmony*, 1800.

E Major
Samuel Babcock, 1800

Tr. 1. Once more, my soul, the ri - sing day Sa - lutes thy wa - king

T. 2. 'Tis he sup - ports my mor - tal frame, My tongue shall speak his

B. 3. A thou - sand wret - ched souls are fled Since the last set - ting

Tr. eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tr - bute pay To him that rules the

T. praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de -

B. sun, And yet thou length - enest out my thread, And yet my mo - ments

Tr. 15 skies. Night un - to night his name re - peats, The day re - news the sound.

T. lays. On a poor worm thy power might tread, And I could ne'er with - stand:

B. run. Dear God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light.

Tr. 25 Wide as the heav'n on which he sits, To turn the sea - sons round.

T. Thy jus - tice might have crushed me dead, But mer - cy held thine hand.

B. Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a plea - sing night.