

Isaac Watts, 1709  
(Hymn 74, Book 2)

# Severn

Transcribed from Kimball's *Rural Harmony*, 1793.

G Major

Jacob Kimball, 1793

Tenor  
Is this the kind return? And these the thanks we owe, Is this the kind return,

Treble  
Is this the kind return? Is this the kind return, And these the thanks we owe, And these the thanks we owe? Thus to a-buse e-ter-nal love,

Bass  
Is this the kind return?

T.  
Thus to a-buse e-ter-nal love, Whence all our blessings, all our blessings, all our blessings flow? To what a stubborn frame Has sin reduced our mind! What strange rebellious

Tr.  
wretches, What strange rebellious wretches we, And God as strangely kind! And God, and God as strangely kind! Turn, turn us, turn us, mighty God,

B.  
wretches, What strange rebellious wretches we, And God as strangely kind!

20 25

T. 

Tr. 

B. 

And mold our souls afresh; Break, sove-reign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh. Break, sovereign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh.. Let

T. 

Tr. 

B. 

old in - gra-ti-tude Provoke our wee - ping eyes, And hourly as new mercies fall Let hourly thanks arise. Let old in-gra-ti-tude Pro-voke our wee-ping, wee-ping eyes, And

T. 

Tr. 

B. 

hourly as new mercies fall Let hourly thanks a - rise. And hour-ly as new mercies fall Let hour-ly thanks a - rise. Let hour - ly, hour - ly thanks \_\_\_\_\_ a - rise.