
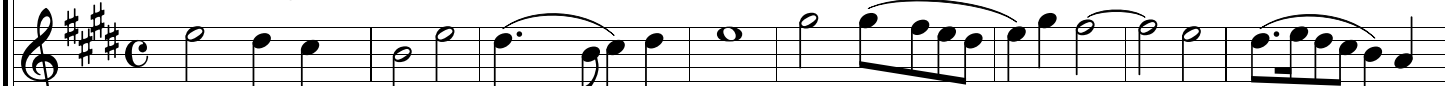
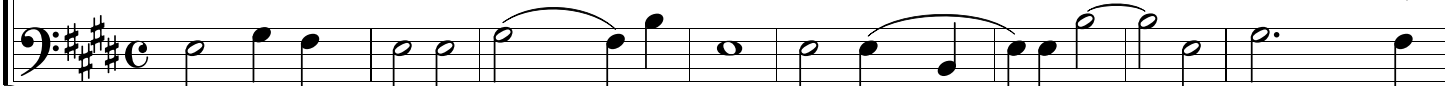
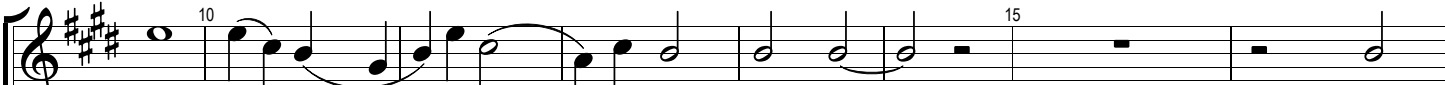
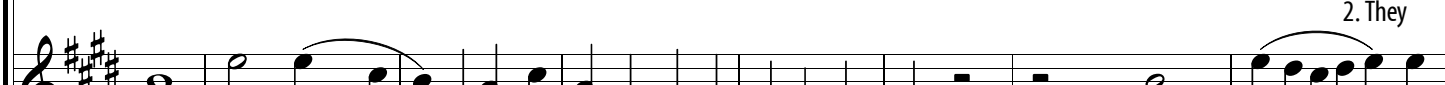
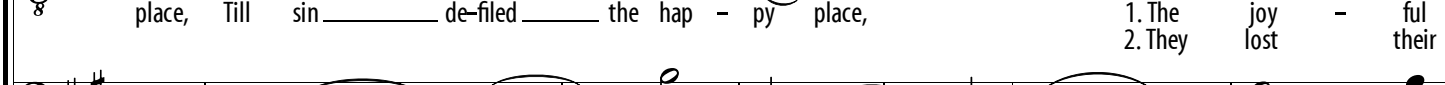

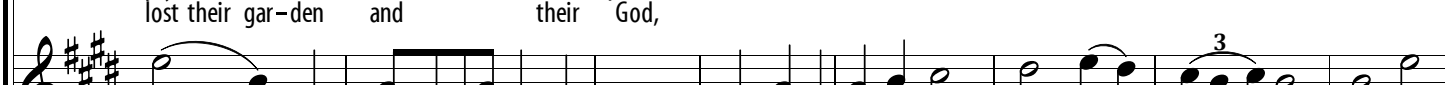



Citation

Transcribed from *The Sacred Musician*, 1804.

Tr.  1. When the great Buil-der arched the skies, And formed all na - ture with a
T.  2. And this our two first pa - rents stood, Till sin de-filed the hap - py
B. 

Tr.  word, And formed all na - ture with a word, 1. The
T.  place, Till sin de-filed the hap - py place, 1. The joy - ful
B.  2. They lost their

Tr.  joy - ful che-rubs tuned and his praise,
T.  lost their gar-den and their God,
B.  che - rubs tuned and his praise,
gar - den and their God,

Tr.  tuned and his praise, And eve - ry ben - ding throne a - dored, And eve -
T.  and their God, And ru - ined all their un - born race, And ru -
B.  ry ben - ding throne a - dored.
ined all their un - born race.

3. So sprung the plague from Adam's bower,
And spread destruction all abroad;
Sin, the cursed name, that in one hour
Spoiled six days' labor of a God!

4. Tremble, my soul, and mourn for grief,
That such a foe should seize thy breast;
Fly to thy Lord for quick relief;
Oh may he slay this treach'rous guest!

5. Then to thy throne, victorious King,
Then to thy throne our shouts shall rise!
Thine everlasting arm we sing;
For sin, the monster, bleeds and dies.