

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 22) 88. 88. (L. M.)

# Lower Falls

Transcribed from *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

F# minor  
Daniel Belknap, 1797

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord, When he complained in tears and blood, As one forsaken of his God. The

2. "This is the man did once pretend God was his Father and his Friend; If God, the blessed, loved him so, Why doth he fail to help him now?" Bar-

3. They wound his head, his hands, his feet, Till streams of blood each other meet; By lot his garments they divide, And mock the pangs in which he died. But

5 10

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. Jews beheld him thus forlorn, And shake their heads, and laugh in scorn: "He rescued others from the grave; Now let him try himself to save."

2. - barous people! cruel priests! How they stood round like savage beasts! Like lions gaping to devour, When God had left him in their power.

3. God, his Father, heard his cry; Raised from the dead, he reigns on high, The nations learn his righteousness, And humble sin - ners taste his grace.

15 20