

I lift my soul to God

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Psalm 25 vv. 1-4

"Wigan", by Thomas Firth (fl. 1784-1810)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=60]

Soprano [Air]

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in his name, My
 2. From the first daw - ning light Till the dark ev' - ning rise, Till
 3. The Lord is kind and just, The meek shall learn his ways, The
 4. For his own good - ness' sake He saves my soul from shame, He

Alto

1. I lift my soul to God, _____ My
 2. From the first daw - ning light _____ Till
 3. The Lord is kind and just, _____ The
 4. For his own good - ness' sake _____ He

Tenor

1. I lift my soul to God, My trust is in, _____ My
 2. From the first daw - ning light Till the dark ev' - ning, Till
 3. The Lord is kind and just, The meek shall learn, _____ The
 4. For his own good - ness' sake He saves my soul, _____ He

Bass

1. I lift my soul to God, My
 2. From the first daw - ning light Till
 3. The Lord is kind and just, The
 4. For his own good - ness' sake He

7

S

trust is in his name: Let not my foes that seek my blood
 the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait,
 meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find
 saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great,

A

trust is in his name: Let not my foes that seek my blood
 the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait,
 meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find
 saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great,

T

trust is in his name: Let not my foes that seek my blood
 the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait,
 meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find
 saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great,

B

trust is in his name: Let not thy foes that seek his blood Still
 the dark ev' - ning rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord I wait, With
 meek shall learn his ways, And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find The
 saves my soul from shame: He par-dons, though my guilt be great, Through

I lift my soul to God

14

S
A
T
B

Still tri - umph in my shame, Still
With e - ver - long - ing eyes, With
The me - thods of his grace, The
Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through

Still tri - umph in my shame,
With e - ver - long - ing eyes,
The me - thods of his grace,
Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through

Still tri - umph in my shame,
With e - ver - long - ing eyes,
The me - thods of his grace,
Through my Re - dee - mer's name, Through

tri - umph in my shame,
e - ver - long - ing eyes,
me - thods of his grace,
my Re - dee - mer's name,

Still tri - umph in my shame,
With e - ver - long - ing eyes,
The me - thods of his grace,
Through my Re - dee - mer's name,

19

S
A
T
B

tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph, tri - umph in my shame.
e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver, e - ver long - ing eyes.
me - thods of his grace, The me - thods, me - thods of his grace.
my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through my Re - dee - mer's name.

tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph, tri - umph in my shame.
e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver, e - ver long - ing eyes.
me - thods of his grace, The me - thods, me - thods of his grace.
my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through my Re - dee - mer's name.

tri - umph in my shame, Still tri - umph, tri - umph in my shame.
e - ver - long - ing eyes, With e - ver, e - ver long - ing eyes.
me - thods of his grace, The me - thods, me - thods of his grace.
my Re - dee - mer's name, Through my, Through my Re - dee - mer's name.

Still tri - umph, tri - umph in my shame.
With e - ver, e - ver long - ing eyes.
The me - thods, me - thods of his grace.
Through my, Through my Re - dee - mer's name.