

Let Sion and her sons rejoice

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Anon.
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=140]

Soprano [Air]

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - joi - ce, Be - hold the pro - mised hour; Her
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin, He felt his pi - ty move. How*
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good - ness ne - ver fails!) From
 4. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin, He felt his pi - ty move. How*

Alto

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - joi - ce, Be - hold the pro - mised hour;
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin, He felt his pi - ty move.*
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good - ness ne - ver fails!)
 4. *Give glo - ry to the new - born king; His mer - cies still en - dure.*

Tenor

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - joi - ce, Be - hold the pro - mised hour; Her
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin, He felt his pi - ty move. How*
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good - ness ne - ver fails!) From
 4. *Give glo - ry to the new - born king; His mer - cies still en - dure. Let*

Bass

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - joi - ce, Be - hold the pro - mised hour;
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin, He felt his pi - ty move.*
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good - ness ne - ver fails!)
 4. *Give glo - ry to the new - born king; His mer - cies still en - dure.*

6

S

God hath heard her mourn - ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r, Her God hath heard her
sad a state the world was in! How bound - less was his love! How sad a state the
 death and hell and ev' - ry foe (And still his love pre - vails), From death and hell and
sad a state the world was in! How bound - less was his love! How sad a state the

A

And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r,
How bound - less was his love!
 (And still his love pre - vails),
His truth is e - ver sure,

T

God hath heard her mourn - ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r, Her God hath heard her
sad a state the world was in! How bound - less was his love! How sad a state the
 death and hell and ev' - ry foe (And still his love pre - vails), From death and hell and
all the world his prai - ses sing; His truth is e - ver sure, Let all the world his

B

