

METRE 2 Isaac Watts

ISLE OF WIGHT C.M.

in *A Collection of Psalm Tunes, 1711*

1. My God, con - sid - er my dis-tress, Let mer - cy plead my cause; Tho' I have sinn'd a - gainst thy grace, I can't for - get thy laws.

2. For - bid, for - bid the sharp reproach Which I so just - ly fear; Up - hold my life, — up - hold my hope, Nor let my shame ap - pear.

3. Be thou a sure - ty, Lord, for me, Nor let the proud op - press; But make thy wait - ing ser - vant see The shi - nings of thy face.

4. My eyes with ex - pec - ta - tion fail; My heart with - in me cries, "When will the Lord his truth ful - fil, And bid my com - forts rise?"

5. Look down up - on my sorrows, Lord, And show thy grace the same, As thou art ev - er wont t'af - ford To those that love thy name.