

CONSOLATION C. M.

“Hear, me, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.” – Ps. 27:7

Isaac Watts, 1707

Key of A Minor.

Dean

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes;
2. Night un - to night His name re - peats, The day re - news the sound,

3. 'Tis He sup - ports my mor - tal frame, My tongue shall speak His praise;
4. On a poor worm Thy pow'r might tred, And I could ne'er with - stand:

5. A thou - sand wretch - ed souls are fled Since the last set - ting sun,
6. Dear God, let all my hours be Thine, Whilst I en - joy the light,

1. Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him that rules the skies. skies.
Wide as the heav'n on which He sits, To turn the sea - sons round. round.

1. My sins would rouse His wrath to flame, And yet His wrath de - lays. - lays.
Thy jus - tice might have crushed me dead, But mer - cy held Thine hand. hand.

1. And yet Thou length'n - est out my thread, And yet my mo - ments run. run.
Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a pleas - ant night. night.