

Psalm 77

Azmon

Isaac Watts

J.L. Smith

Piano

To

The first system of music features a piano accompaniment in 3/4 time. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The lyrics 'To' are positioned at the end of the system.

Violin

Vcello

The violin and vcello staves for the first system are mostly empty, with a few notes at the end of the system.

6

Pno

God I cried with mourn - ful voice, I sought His gra - cious ear, In

The second system of music begins at measure 6. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The lyrics 'God I cried with mourn - ful voice, I sought His gra - cious ear, In' are written below the staff.

Vln

Vc

The violin and vcello staves for the second system contain a melodic line for the violin and a supporting bass line for the vcello.

10

Pno

the sad day when trou - bles rose, and filled the night with fear. Sad

The third system of music begins at measure 10. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. The lyrics 'the sad day when trou - bles rose, and filled the night with fear. Sad' are written below the staff.

Vln

Vc

The violin and vcello staves for the third system contain a melodic line for the violin and a supporting bass line for the vcello.

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14

Pno

were my days, and dark my nights, My soul re-fused re - lief, I

Vln

Vc

18

Pno

thought on God the just and wise, But thoughts in-creased my grief.

Vln

Vc

2. Still I complained, and still oppressed,
 my heart began to break;
 My God, thy wrath forbade my rest,
 And kept my eyes awake.
 My overwhelming sorrows grew,
 till I could speak no more;
 Then I within myself withdrew,
 and called thy judgments o'er.

3. I called back years and ancient times
 when I beheld thy face;
 My spirit searched for secret crimes
 that might withhold thy grace.
 I called thy mercies to my mind
 which I enjoyed before;
 And will the Lord no more be kind?
 His face appear no more?

4. Will he for ever cast me off?
 His promise ever fail?
 Has he forgot his tender love?
 Shall anger still prevail?
 But I forbid this hopeless thought;
 This dark, despairing frame,
 rememb'ring what thy hand hath wrought;
 Thy hand is still the same.

5. I'll think again of all thy ways,
 and talk thy wonders o'er;
 Thy wonders of recovering grace,
 when flesh could hope no more.
 Grace dwells with justice on the throne;
 And men that love thy word
 have in thy sanctuary known
 the counsels of the Lord.

6. "How awful is thy cast'ning rod!"
May thy own children say:
"The great, the wise, the dreadful God!
How holy is his way!"
I'll meditate his works of old,
the King that reigns above;
I'll hear his ancient wonders told,
and learn to trust his love.
7. Long did the house of Joseph lie
with Egypt's yoke oppressed;
Long he delayed to hear their cry,
or give his people rest.
The sons of good old Jacob seemed
abandoned to their foes;
But his almighty arm redeemed
the nation that he choose.
8. Isr'el, his people and his sheep,
must follow where he calls:
He bade them venture through the deep,
and made the waves their walls.
The waters saw thee, mighty God!
The waters saw thee come;
Backwards they fled, and frightened stood,
to make thine armies room.
9. Strange was their journey through the sea
thy footsteps, Lord, unknown;
Terrors attend they wondrous way
that bring thy mercies down.
Thy voice, with terror in the sound,
through clouds and darkness broke;
All heav'n in lightning shone around,
and earth with thunder shook.
10. Thine arrows through the skies were hurled;
How glorious is the Lord!
Surprise and trembling seized the world,
and his own saints adored.
He gave them water from the rock,
and safe, by Moses' hand,
through a dry desert led his flock
Home to the promised land.