

# 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

[Air]  $\text{♩} = 60$

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

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7

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,

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,

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,

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,  
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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.