

# God of my life, whom tender care

James Merrick (1720-69)

Hymn 23, by Phocion Henley (1728-64)

Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

**Lively** [ $\text{♩} = 120$ ]

Soprano [Air]  
 God of my life, whom tender care First gave me pow'r to move,-

Alto  
 God of my life, whom tender care First gave me pow'r to move,-

Tenor  
 God of my life, whom tender care First gave me pow'r to move,

Bass  
 God of my life, whom tender care First gave me pow'r to move,

Keyboard

8

S  
 How shall my thank - ful heart de - clare The won - ders of thy love?

A  
 How shall my thank - ful heart de - clare The won - ders of thy love?

T  
 How shall my thank - ful heart de - clare The won - ders of thy love?

B  
 How shall my thank - ful heart de - clare The won - ders of thy love?

Kbd.

2. While void of sense and thought I lay,  
 Dust of my parent earth,  
 Thy breath informed the sleeping clay,  
 And called me to the birth.

3. From thee the parts their fashion took,  
 E'er life was yet begun,  
 And, in the volume of thy book,  
 Are written one by one.

4. Thine eye beheld, in open view,  
 The yet unfinished plan,  
 The shadowy lines thy pencil drew,  
 And formed the future man.

5. O may the frame that rising grew  
 Beneath thy plastic hands,  
 Be ever studious to pursue  
 Whate'er thy will commands.

6. The soul that moves this earthly load,  
 Thy semblance let it bear,  
 Nor lose the traces of the God,  
 Who stamped an image there.