

How beauteous are their feet

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Carey Street, by H. E. (1774)

Edited by Francis Roads

Voice

[♩=60]



1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill,
2. How char - ming is their voice, How sweet it strikes the ear!
3. The Lord makes bare his arm, Through all the earth a - broad;
4. Ye an - gels round the throne, And saints that dwell be - low,

Keyboard

4



Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues,
Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King, Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King!
Let all the na - tions now be - hold, Let all the na - tions now be - hold
Wor - ship the Fa - ther, love the Son, Wor - ship the Fa - ther, love the Son,

8



And words of peace re - veal, And words of peace re - veal.
He reigns and tri - umphs here, He reigns and tri - umphs here.
Their Sa - viour and their God, Their Sa - viour and their God.
The Spi - rit's prai - ses show, The Spi - rit's prai - ses show.

Emendations:
Bar 4 bass note 2: c
Bar 5 bass note 1: c
Bar 5 alto note 3: c'