

# Let Sion and her sons rejoice

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Anon.  
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=140]

Soprano [Air]

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - rejoice, Be - hold the pro-mised hour; Her  
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin,* *He felt his pi - ty move.* *How*  
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good-ness ne - ver fails!) From  
 4. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin,* *He felt his pi - ty move.* *How*

Alto

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - rejoice, Be - hold the pro-mised hour;  
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin,* *He felt his pi - ty move.*  
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good-ness ne - ver fails!)  
 4. *Give glo - ry to the new-born king;* *His mer - cies still en - dure.*

Tenor

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - rejoice, Be - hold the pro-mised hour; Her  
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin,* *He felt his pi - ty move.* *How*  
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good-ness ne - ver fails!) From  
 4. *Give glo - ry to the new-born king;* *His mer - cies still en - dure.* *Let*

Bass

1. Let Si - on and her sons re - rejoice, Be - hold the pro-mised hour;  
 2. *He saved the na - tions dead in sin,* *He felt his pi - ty move.*  
 3. He comes to save us from our woe (His good-ness ne - ver fails!)  
 4. *Give glo - ry to the new-born king;* *His mer - cies still en - dure.*

6

S

God hath heard her mourn-ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r, Her God hath heard her  
*sad a state the world was in! How bound-less was his love!* *How sad a state the*  
 death and hell and ev' - ry foe (And still his love pre - vails), From death and hell and  
*sad a state the world was in! How bound-less was his love!* *How sad a state the*

A

And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r,  
*How bound-less was his love!*  
 (And still his love pre - vails),  
*His truth is e - ver sure,*

T

God hath heard her mourn-ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r, Her God hath heard her  
*sad a state the world was in! How bound-less was his love!* *How sad a state the*  
 death and hell and ev' - ry foe (And still his love pre - vails), From death and hell and  
*all the world his prai - ses sing; His truth is e - ver sure,* *Let all the world his*

B

## Let Sion and her sons rejoice

11

S  
mourn-ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r.  
world was in! How bound-less was his love! How bound - less was his love!  
ev' - ry foe (And still his love pre - vails), (And still his love pre - vails).  
world was in! How bound-less was his love! How bound less was his love!

A  
And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r.  
How bound - less was his love!  
(And still his love pre - vails).  
His truth is e - ver sure.

T  
mourn-ing voice, her mourn - ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r.  
world was in!, the world was in! How bound - less was his love!  
ev' - ry foe, and ev' - ry foe (And still his love pre - vails).  
prai - ses sing, his prai - ses sing; His truth is e - ver sure.

B  
Her God hath heard her mourn-ing voice, And comes t'ex - alt his pow'r.  
How sad a state the world was in! How bound - less was his love!  
From death and hell and ev' - ry foe, (And still his love pre - vails).  
Let all the world his prai - ses sing, His truth is e - ver sure.

## Emendations:

Bar 4 tenor note 1: original an octave lower

Bar 5 note 2 to bar 9 note 1 bass: Pickard-Cambridge underlays text to this passage, but it is probably an instrumental bass. Alto bar 9 note 2 to bar 13 note 1 may well also have been instrumental.

Bar 8 alto notes 3-4; original has  $\text{♩}$

Bar 9 soprano and tenor:  $\text{♩}$  in original

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;

$\square$   $\square$  show instrumental notes.