

Let Sion and her sons rejoice

1

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 ♩

Bar 9 soprano and tenor: ♩ in original

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;

\square \square show instrumental notes.