

# God of the morning! at whose voice

1

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

*Wexford*, by John Fawcett (1789-1867)

Edited by Francis Roads

Ps 19 verses 5, 8 and Ps 72 vv. 24, 25

[♩=96]

Soprano

1. God of the morning! at whose voice  
 2. **From** the fair chambers of the east  
 3. O like the sun may I fulfill  
 4. **But** I shall rove and lose the race,

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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 2. **From** the fair chambers of the east  
 3. O like the sun may I fulfill  
 4. **But** I shall rove and lose the race,

Bass

6

S

②

The cheer - ful sun makes haste to rise,  
**The** cir - cuit of his race be - gins,  
 Th'ap - point - ed du - ties of the day,  
**If** God, my sun, should dis - ap - pear,

A

②

T

②

The cheer - ful sun makes haste to rise,  
**The** cir - cuit of his race be - gins,  
 Th'ap - point - ed du - ties of the day,  
**If** God, my sun, should dis - ap - pear,

B

②

5. Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,  
 Enlightning our beclouded eyes;  
 |: Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure,  
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise. :|

6. Give me thy counsel for thy guide,  
 And then receive me to thy bliss;  
 |: All my desires and hope beside  
 Are faint and cold compared with this. :|

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;  
 |: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 8.  
 This version of *Wexford* is taken from the  
 Colby MSS, IOM. Fawcett published his  
 tunes in soprano-led versions.

## God of the morning! at whose voice

11 15

S  
 And like a gi - ant doth re - jice, To run his jour - ney  
*And, with - out wea - ri - ness or rest, Round the whole earth he*  
 With re - ady mind and ac - tive will March on and keep my  
*And leave me in this world's wild maze, To fol - low ev - 'ry*

A

T  
 8  
 And like a gi - ant doth re - jice, To run his jour - ney  
*And, with - out wea - ri - ness or rest, Round the whole earth he*  
 With re - ady mind and ac - tive will March on and keep my  
*And leave me in this world's wild maze, To fol - low ev - 'ry*

B

18

S  
 through the skies, To run his jour - ney through the skies.  
*flies and shines, Round the whole earth he flies and shines.*  
 heav'n - ly way, March on and keep my heav'n - ly way.  
*wan - d'ring star, To fol - low ev - 'ry wan - d'ring star.*

A

T  
 8  
 through the skies, To run his jour - ney through the skies.  
*flies and shines, Round the whole earth he flies and shines.*  
 heav'n - ly way, March on and keep my heav'n - ly way.  
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