

# 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 [♩=120]

Soprano [Air]

1. God of my life, whom tender care First gave me  
 2. While void of sense and thought I lay, Dust of my  
 3. From thee the parts their fa - shion took, E'er life was  
 4. Thine eye be - held, in o - pen view, The yet un -

Alto

Tenor

1. God of my life, whom tender care First gave me  
 2. While void of sense and thought I lay, Dust of my  
 3. From thee the parts their fa - shion took, E'er life was  
 4. Thine eye be - held, in o - pen view, The yet un -

Bass

6

S

pow'r to move, How shall my thank - ful heart de -  
 pa - rent earth, Thy breath in - formed the sleep - ing  
 yet be - gun, And, in the vo - lume of thy  
 fi - nished plan, The sha - dowy lines thy pen - cil

A

T

8

pow'r to move, How shall my thank - ful heart de -  
 pa - rent earth, Thy breath in - formed the sleep - ing  
 yet be - gun, And, in the vo - lume of thy  
 fi - nished plan, The sha - dowy lines thy pen - cil

B

11

S

clare The won - ders of thy love?  
 clay, And called me to the birth.  
 book, Are writ - ten one by one.  
 drew, And formed the fu - ture man.

A

T

8

clare The won - ders of thy love?  
 clay, And called me to the birth.  
 book, Are writ - ten one by one.  
 drew, And formed the fu - ture man.

B

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.