

We bless the Lord - CWGQ 31

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Acle

Acle, from the *Bristol MS*

Symphony

Soprano

Alto

Tenor [Air]

Bass

5

6

1. We bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our hearts with
 2. He sends the sun to cir - cuit round, To cheer the fruits, to
 4. He makes the saint and sin - ner prove The com - mon bles - sings
 5. The Lord, that bruis'd the ser - pent's head, On all the ser - pent's

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7

joy and food; Who pours his bless - ings from the skies,
 warm the ground; He bids the clouds, with plen - teous rain
 of his love; But the wide diff - rence that re - mains,
 seed shall tread; The stub - born sin - ner's hope con - found,

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12

S

And loads our days with rich³ supp - lies.
 Re - fresh the thir - sty earth a - gain.
 Is en - dless joy, or en - dless pains.
 And smite him with a las - ting wound.

A

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T

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B

16 Symphony

S

A

T

B