

BALTIMORE. 88, 66.

G Major. Isaac Watts.

1. Lord, I am vile! What shall I say? I live to see an-oth-er day, O let me live to thee! O let me live to thee!

2. Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard, What Je-sus hath for his pre-par'd; Nor can the heart con-ceive, Nor can the heart con-ceive;

A thousand years to hope for this Should be un - ut - ter-a - ble bliss; What must fru-i - tion be! What must fru-i - tion be! be!

Thou hast com-manded me to-day, To live by faith, and I'd o - bey, Lord, help me to be-lieve, Lord, help me to be-lieve. -lieve.