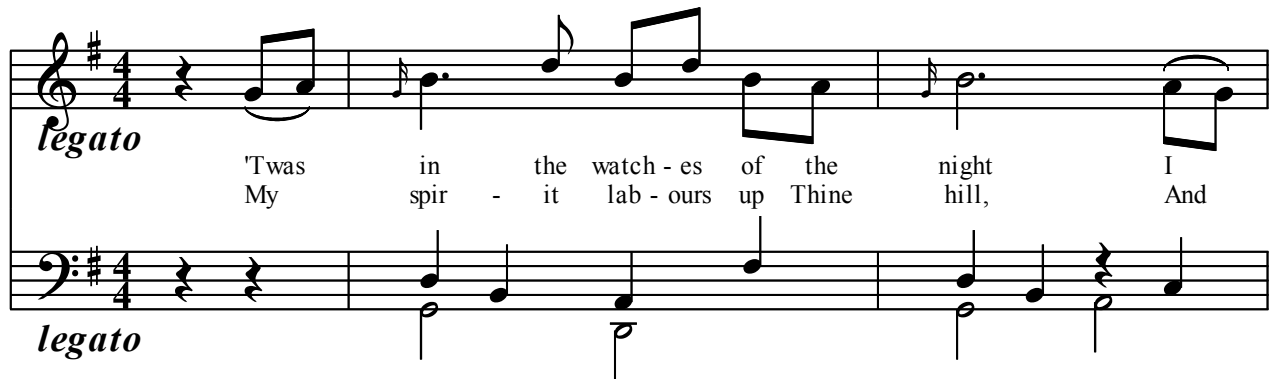


'Twas in the Watches of the Night

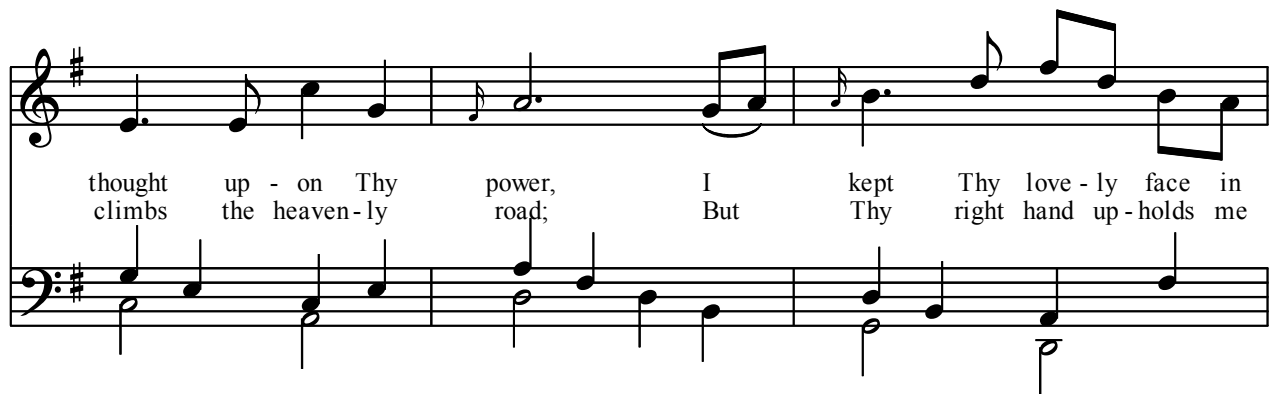
Isaac Watts, from Psalm 63



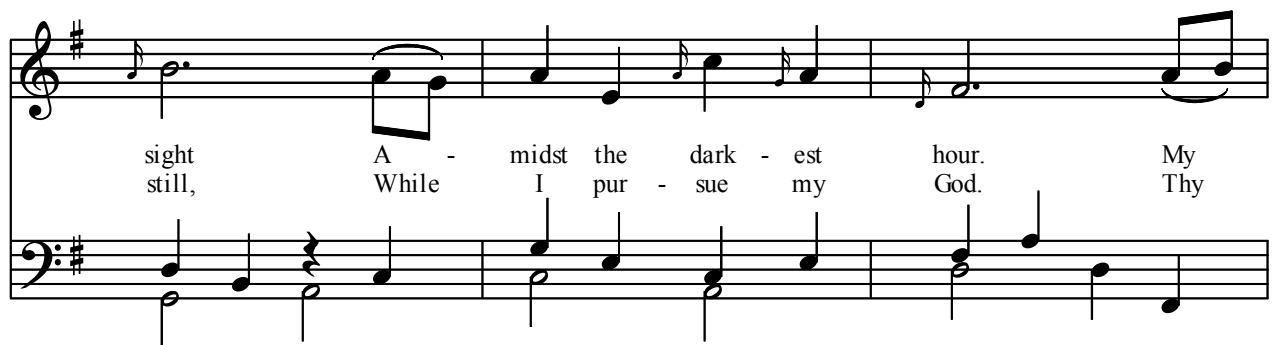
legato

'Twas in the watch-es of the night I
My spir-it lab-ours up Thine hill, And

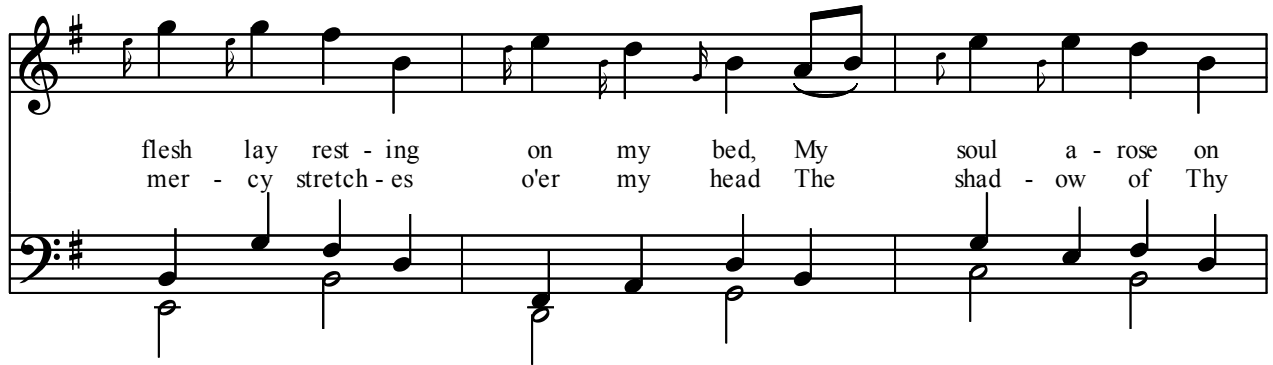
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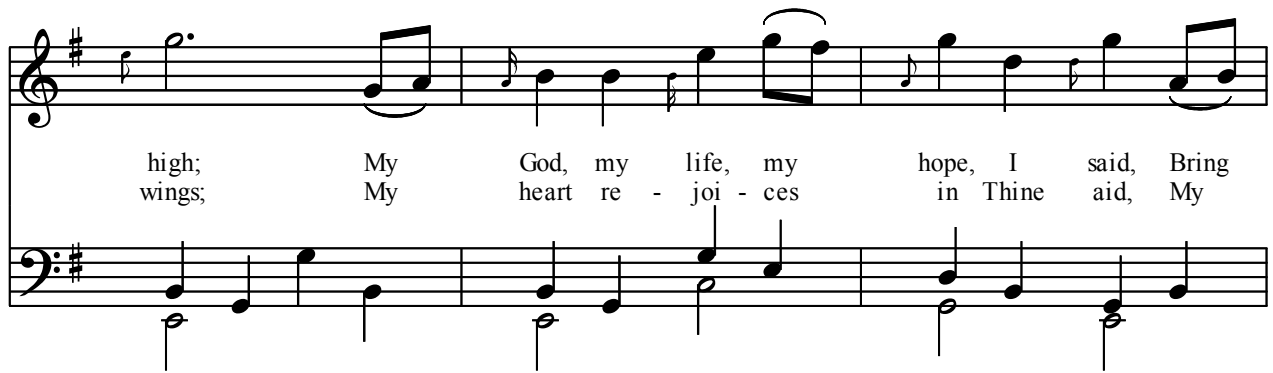
thought climbs up-on Thy power, I But kept Thy love-ly face in
the heaven-ly road; But Thy right hand up-holds me



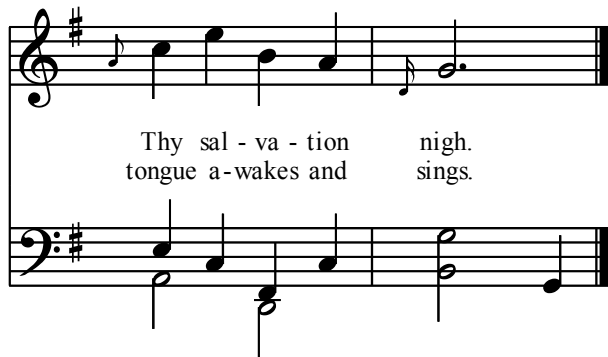
sight still, While A-midst the dark-est my hour. My
Thy



flesh lay rest - ing on my bed, My soul a - rose on
mer - cy stretch - es o'er my head The shad - ow of Thy



high; wings; My God, my life, my hope, I said, Bring
My heart re - joi - ces in Thine aid, My



Thy sal - va - tion nigh.
tongue a-wakes and sings.