

MANHATTAN. C.M.

A Minor William Cowper, 1779.

Aldous, 2008.

1. Too ma-ny, Lord, a - buse thy grace In this li - cen - tious day, And while they boast they see thy face, They turn their own a - way.

2. The li - ber - ty our hearts im - plore Is not to live in sin; But still to wait at wis - dom's door, Till mer - cy calls us in.

GRAMERCY. C.M.D.

C Minor John Dobell, 1806.

Aldous, 2008.

Fine. Slowly. *D.C.*

1. Sin - ner, be-hold that down-ward road, Which leads to end-less woe;
What mul-ti - tudes of thought-less souls, The road to ru - in go! But yon - der see that nar - row way, Which leads to end - less bliss;
There see a hap-py, cho - sen few, Re-deem'd by sov'-reign grace.

2. They from de - struc-tion's ci - ty came, To Zi - on up-ward tend;
The Bi - ble is their pre-cious guide, And God him-self their friend. Lord, I would now a pil - grim be; Guide thou my feet a - right;
I would not for ten thou-sand worlds Be ba-nish'd from thy sight.

3. Thou, who didst form the roll-ing spheres, And stretch the bound-less skies,
O dis - si - pate our gloom-y fears, When doubts and dark-ness rise. O may I breathe that heav'n - ly air, And feast on joys di - vine;
And sing and praise my Sav-iour there, And in his i - mage shine.