

# MEDITATION. L.M.

Isaac Watts, 1707

Jesse Pearlman Karlsberg, 2010

1. My God, per-mit me not to be A stran-ger to my - self and thee; A - Why  
A - midst a thou - sand thoughts I rove, Why should I cleave to things be-low,  
2. Why should my pas-sions mix with earth, And thus de-base my heav'n-ly birth? A - midst a thou - sand Why should I cleave to  
A - midst a thou - sand thoughts I rove, Why should I cleave to things be-low,  
midst a thou - sand thoughts I rove, should I cleave to things be - low, For - get - ful of my high - est love. high - est love. And let my God, my Sa - vior, go? Sa - vior, go?  
For - get - ful of my high - est love, And let my God, my Sa - vior, go?  
thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my high - est love, For - get - ful of my high - est love. high - est love. things be - low, And let my God, my Sa - vior, go? And let my God, my Sa - vior, go? Sa - vior, go? Sa - vior, go?  
For - get - ful of my high - est love, high - est love. And let my God, my Sa - vior, go? Sa - vior, go?