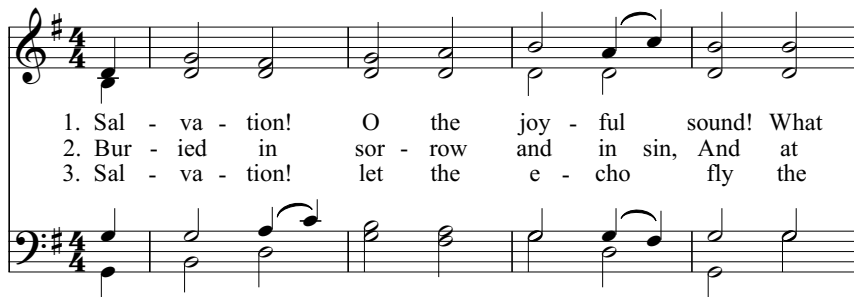


Isaac Watts

Martin Madan



1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What
2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, And at
3. Sal - va - tion! let the e - cho fly the

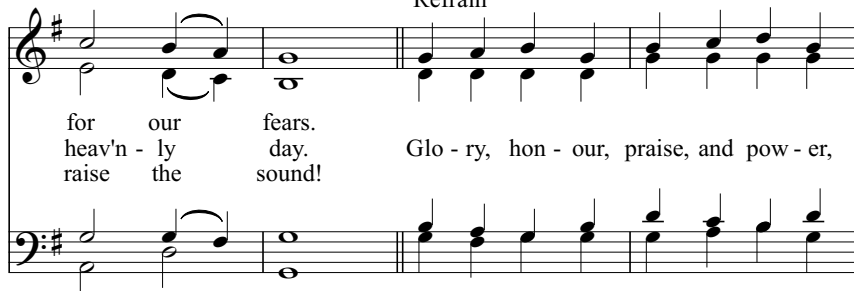


pleas - ure to our ears! A sov - 'reign
hell's dark door we lay; But we a -
spa - cious earth a - round; While all the



balm for eve - ry wound, A cor - dial
rise by grace di - vine to see a
ar - mies of the sky con - spire to

Refrain



for our fears.
heav'n - ly day. Glo - ry, hon - our, praise, and pow - er,
raise the sound!

