

C Major. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Elisha West, 1807.

1. When God reveal'd his gracious name, My rap - ture seem'd a pleas - ing dream, The grace ap-pear'd so
 And chang'd my mournful state, My tongue broke out in un-known strains, And sung sur - pris - ing

2. The world beheld the glor'ous change, And did thy hand confess; My rap - ture seem'd a pleas - ing dream, The grace ap-pear'd so
 My tongue broke out in un-known strains, And sung sur - pris - ing

great, My rap - ture seem'd a pleas-ing dream, My rap - ture seem'd a pleas-ing dream, The grace ap-pear'd so great. great.
 grace, My tongue broke out in un-known strains, My tongue broke out in un-known strains, And sung sur-pris-ing grace. grace.

great, The grace ap - pear'd so great, My rap - ture seem'd a pleas-ing dream, The grace ap-pear'd so great. great.
 grace, And sung sur - pris-ing grace, My tongue broke out in un-known strains, And sung sur-pris-ing grace. grace.