

E♭ Major. Isaac Watts, 1706.

Timothy Swan, 1801.

Oft I am told the muse will prove, A friend to pi-e-ty and love; Straight I be-

Oft I am told the muse will prove, A friend to pi-e-ty and love; Straight I be-gin some

Straight I begin some sa - cred song,

Straight I begin some sa - cred song, And take my Savior on my tongue, To hold

gin some sa - cred song, And take my Savior on my tongue, To hold the

sa - cred song, And take my Savior on my tongue, Strangely I lose his lovely face, To hold the empty sound in

And take my Sav - ior on my tongue, To hold the empty sound in chase,

the empty sound in chase, At best the chimes di - vide my heart, And the muse shares the great - est part.

empty sound in chase, At best the chimes di - vide my heart, And the muse shares the great - est part.

chase, At best the chimes di - vide my heart, And the muse shares the great - est part.