

# GREENWICH. L.M.

"Every man have praise of God." -- I Cor. 4:5.

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E Minor Isaac Watts, 1719.

Daniel Read, 1785.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon - or shine.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur and re - pine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon - or shine.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery bil-lows roll be - low.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll be-low.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fier - y bil - lows roll be - low.

But oh, their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc-tu - ar - y taught me so, On slip-p'ry rocks I see them stand, And fier - y bil - lows roll be - low.