

# SEARS C. M.

Isaac Watts Key of Eb Major

A. N. Johnson

Musical notation for the first line of the hymn, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of Eb major (two flats), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Let ev - 'ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice;

Musical notation for the second line of the hymn, continuing the same musical setting.

2. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul - re - viv - ing feast,

Musical notation for the third line of the hymn, continuing the same musical setting.

3. Riv - ers of love and mer - cies here In a rich o - cean join;

Musical notation for the fourth line of the hymn, continuing the same musical setting.

Musical notation for the fifth line of the hymn, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of Eb major (two flats), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.

Musical notation for the sixth line of the hymn, continuing the same musical setting.

And bids your long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vi - sion taste.

Musical notation for the seventh line of the hymn, continuing the same musical setting.

Sal - va - tion in a - bun - dance flows, Like floods of milk and wine,

Musical notation for the eighth line of the hymn, continuing the same musical setting.

# *SEARS C. M.*

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The first staff begins with a whole note followed by a half note. The second staff begins with a half note. The lyrics are written below the music, aligned with the notes. The music features various note values including whole, half, quarter, eighth, sixteenth, and thirty-second notes, along with rests. The lyrics describe a call to salvation and the promises of God.

Ho! all ye hun - gry, starv - ing souls, That feed up - on the wind,  
Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing streams, And pine a - way and die -  
The hap - py gates of gos - pel grace Stand o - pen night and day;  
And vain - ly strive with earth - ly tolls To fill th' im - mor - tal mind,-  
Here you may quench your rac - ing thirst With springs that nev - er dry.  
Lord - we are come to seek sup - plies, And drive our wants a - way.