

St. Thomas

Methinks I see my Saviour dear

William Billings
(1746 - 1800)

Soprano Alto Tenor Bass

Me - thinks _____ I see _____ my Sav - iour

Me thinks _____ I see _____ my Sav - iour

Me - thinks I see _____ my Sav - iour

Me - thinks I see _____ my Sav - iour

S A T B

5 dear _____ On the _____ ac - curs - - ed Tree; Me -

dear On the _____ ac - curs - - ed Tree; Me -

dear On the _____ ac - curs - - ed Tree; Me -

dear On the _____ ac - curs - - ed Tree; Me -

9

S thinks I see his bleeding Wounds, Which he re -

A thinks I see his bleeding Wounds, Which he re -

T thinks I see his bleeding Wounds, Which he re -

B thinks I see his bleeding Wounds, Which he re -

14

S ceiv'd - - for me. In - fin - ite Grief, a - maz - ing Woe, Be -

A ceiv'd - - for me. In - fin - ite Grief, a - maz - ing Woe, Be -

T ceiv'd - - for me. In - fin - ite Grief, a - maz - ing Woe, Be -

B ceiv'd - - for me. In - fin - ite Grief, a - maz - ing Woe, Be -

18

S hold our bleed - ing Lord; Hell and the Jews con -

A hold our bleed - ing Lord; Hell and the Jews con -

T hold our bleed - ing Lord; Hell and the Jews con -

B hold our bleed - ing Lord; Hell and the Jews con -

22

S spir'd his Death, And us'd the Ro - man Sword, Sword.

A spir'd his Death, And us'd the Ro - man Sword, Sword.

T spir'd his Death, And us'd the Ro - man Sword, Sword.

B spir'd his Death, And us'd the Ro - man Sword, Sword.

26

S 'Twere you, my Sins, my cru - - el

A 'Twere you, my Sins, my cru - - el

T 'Twere you, my Sins, my cru - - el

B 'Twere you, my Sins, my cru - - el

30

S Sins, His chief Tor - ment - ers were; Each

A Sins, His chief Tor - ment - ers were; Each

T Sins, His chief Tor - ment - ers were; Each

B Sins, His chief Tor - ment - ers were; Each

34

S of _____ my Crimes be - came a Nail, And

A of _____ my Crimes be - came a Nail, And

T 8 of _____ my Crimes be - came a Nail, And

B of my Crimes be - came a Nail, And

38

S In - be - lief _____ the Spear. 'Twere you that pull'd the

A In - b - elief _____ the Spear. 'Twere you that pull'd the

T 8 In - be - lief _____ the Spear. 'Twere you that pull'd the

B In - be - lief _____ the Spear. 'Twere you that pull'd the

43

S Ven-gance down Up - on his guilt - less Head; Break, break, my Heart; Oh

A Ven-gance down Up - on his guilt - less Head; Break, break my Heart; Oh

T 8 Ven-gance down Up - on his guilt - less Head; Break, break my Heart; Oh

B Ven-gance down Up - on his guilt - less Head; Break, break my Heart; Oh

48

S 1. 2.

burst, mine Eyes, — And let my Sor - row bleed, bleed.

A 1. 2.

burst, mine Eyes, And let my Sor - row bleed, bleed.

T 1. 2.

8 burst, mine Eyes, And let my Sor - row bleed, bleed.

B 1. 2.

burst, mine Eyes, And — let my Sor - row bleed, bleed.

Text:

Though the text for the first 15 measures could not be traced, the lyrics from measure 16 onwards are definitely by Isaac Watts (*Hymns II*, nr. 95).

The Continental Harmony adds on the bottom of the first system: '*Note that this tune will contain four verses*', though none are to be found elsewhere.