Sin Has a Thousand Treacherous Arts

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Sin has a thousand treacherous arts To

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
practise on the mind; With

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
flattering looks she tempts our hearts But

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
leaves a sting be- hind.

The other verses

2 With names of virtue she deceives
The aged and the young;
And while the heedless wretch believes,
She makes his fetters strong.

3 She pleads for all the joys she brings,
And gives a fair pretence;
But cheats the soul of heavenly things,
And chains it down to sense.

4 So on a tree divinely fair
Grew the forbidden food;
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.