When the Great Builder Arch'd the Skies

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
When the great Builder arch'd the skies, And

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
form'd all nature with a word, The

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
joyful cherubs tun'd his praise, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
every bending throne ador'd.

The other verses

2 High in the midst of all the throng,
Satan, a tall archangel, sat,
Amongst the morning stars he sung
Till sin destroy'd his heavenly state.

3 'Twas sin that hurl'd him from his throne,
Grov'ling in fire the rebel lies:
"How art thou sunk in darkness down,
"Son of the morning, from the skies!"

4 And thus our two first parents stood
Till sin defil'd the happy place
They lost their garden and their God,
And ruin'd all their unborn race.

5 So sprung the plague from Adam's bower,
And spread destruction all abroad;
Sin, the curs'd name, that in one hour
Spoil'd six days labour of a God.

6 Tremble, my soul, and mourn for grief,
That such a foe should seize thy breast;
Fly to thy Lord for quick relief;
O! may he slay this treacherous guest.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); 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.