

SATB

Spanking Roger

ISAAC WATTS
1707

JAMES NUTTALL
1745-1806
Goodshaw Old Baptist Chapel
Rossendale, Lancs.
Original key: C

♩ = 60

S.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, ___ when I can read my ti - tle clear to
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, ___ should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage and
 3. Let cares like a wild de-luge come, ___ let cares like a wild de-luge come and
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul, ___ there shall I bathe my wea-ry soul in

A.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, ___ when I can read my ti - tle clear to
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, ___ should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage and
 3. Let cares like a wild de-luge come, ___ let cares like a wild de-luge come and
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul, ___ there shall I bathe my wea-ry soul in

T.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, ___ when I can read my ti - tle clear to
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, ___ should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage and
 3. Let cares like a wild de-luge come, ___ let cares like a wild de-luge come and
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul, ___ there shall I bathe my wea-ry soul in

B.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, ___ when I can read my ti - tle clear to
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, ___ should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage and
 3. Let cares like a wild de-luge come, ___ let cares like a wild de-luge come and
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul, ___ there shall I bathe my wea-ry soul in

7

S.

man-sions in the skies, to man-sions in the skies, I bid fare-well to ev' - ry
 hell - ish darts be hurled, and hell - ish darts be hurled, then I can smile at Sa - tan's
 storms of sor - row fall, and storms of sor - row fall, may I but safe - ly reach my
 seas of heav'n - ly rest, in seas of heav'n - ly rest, and not a wave of trou - ble

A.

man-sions in the skies, to man-sions in the skies, I bid fare
 hell - ish darts be hurled, and hell - ish darts be hurled, then I can
 storms of sor - row fall, and storms of sor - row fall, may I but
 seas of heav'n - ly rest, in seas of heav'n - ly rest, and not a

T.

man-sions in the skies, to man-sions in the skies, I bid fare-well to
 hell - ish darts be hurled, and hell - ish darts be hurled, then I can smile at
 storms of sor - row fall, and storms of sor - row fall, may I but safe - ly
 seas of heav'n - ly rest, in seas of heav'n - ly rest, and not a wave of

B.

man-sions in the skies, to man-sions in the skies, I bid fare-well to ev' - ry
 hell - ish darts be hurled, and hell - ish darts be hurled, then I can smile at Sa - tan's
 storms of sor - row fall, and storms of sor - row fall, may I but safe - ly reach my
 seas of heav'n - ly rest, in seas of heav'n - ly rest, and not a wave of trou - ble

V.S.

13

S. 

fear I bid fare-well to ev' - ry fear, and
 rage then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, and
 home may I but safe-ly reach my home, my
 roll and not a wave of trou-ble roll ac-

A. 

well to ev' - ry fear I bid fare-well to ev' - ry fear, and
 smile at Sa - tan's rage then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, and
 safe - ly reach my home may I but safe-ly reach my home, my
 wave of trou - ble roll and not a wave of trou-ble roll ac-

T. 

ev' - ry fear I bid fare-well to ev' - ry fear, and
 Sa - tan's rage then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, and
 reach my home may I but safe-ly reach my home, my
 trou - ble roll and not a wave of trou-ble roll ac-

B. 

fear I bid fare-well to ev' - ry fear, and
 rage then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, and
 home may I but safe-ly reach my home, my
 roll and not a wave of trou-ble roll ac-

19

S. 

wipe my weep - ing eyes, and wipe my weep - ing eyes, I
 face a frown - ing world, and face a frown - ing world, then
 God, my heaven, my all, my God, my heaven, my all, may
 ross my peace - ful breast, ac - ross my peace - ful breast, and

A. 

wipe my weep - ing eyes, and wipe my weep - ing eyes, I
 face a frown - ing world, and face a frown - ing world, then
 God, my heaven, my all, my God, my heaven, my all, may
 ross my peace - ful breast, ac - ross my peace - ful breast, and

T. 

wipe my weep - ing eyes, and wipe my weep - ing eyes, I
 face a frown - ing world, and face a frown - ing world, then
 God, my heaven, my all, my God, my heaven, my all, may
 ross my peace - ful breast, ac - ross my peace - ful breast, and

B. 

wipe my weep - ing eyes, and wipe my weep - ing eyes, I
 face a frown - ing world, and face a frown - ing world, then
 God, my heaven, my all, my God, my heaven, my all, may
 ross my peace - ful breast, ac - ross my peace - ful breast, and

23

S.



bid fare - well to ev' - ry fear and wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage and face a frown - ing world.
 I but safe - ly reach my home my God, my heaven, my all.
 not a wave of trou - ble roll ac - ross my peace - ful breast.

A.



bid fare well to ev' - ry fear and wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage and face a frown - ing world.
 I but safe - ly reach my home my God, my heaven, my all.
 not a wave of trou - ble roll ac - ross my peace - ful breast.

T.



bid fare - well to ev' - ry fear and wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage and face a frown - ing world.
 I but safe - ly reach my home my God, my heaven, my all.
 not a wave of trou - ble roll ac - ross my peace - ful breast.

B.



bid fare - well to ev' - ry fear and wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage and face a frown - ing world.
 I but safe - ly reach my home my God, my heaven, my all.
 not a wave of trou - ble roll ac - ross my peace - ful breast.

"Spanking Roger" was the name of a racehorse of the time, and also the nickname of a gentleman from Manchester called Roger Aytoun, who was reknowned for his willingness to fight, presumably as a soldier.

It's not known which of these Nuttall named the tune after.