

Andover

Transcribed from Norman's *Federal Harmony*, 1790.

Abraham Wood, 1783

Tr. 1. My passions fly to seek their King, And send their groans a - broad;
2. With inward pain my heart-strings sound; My soul dis-solves a - way;

C. 1. My passions fly to seek their King, And send their groans a - broad;
2. With inward pain my heart-strings sound; My soul dis-solves a - way;

T. 1. My passions fly to seek their King, And send their groans a - broad; They beat the air with
2. With inward pain my heart-strings sound; My soul dis-solves a - way; Dear Sovereign, whirl the

B. They beat the air with hea-vy
Dear Sovereign, whirl the seasons

Tr. 15 20 They beat the air with hea-vy wing, And mourn, They beat the air with hea - vy wing, And mourn an ab - sent God.
Dear Sovereign, whirl the seasons round, And bring, Dear Sovereign, whirl the sea-sons round, And bring the pro - mised day.

C. They beat the air with heavy wing, And mourn, And mourn, And mourn And mourn an ab - sent God.
Dear Sovereign, whirl the seasons round, And bring, And bring, And bring And bring the pro - mised day.

T. heavy wing, And mourn, And mourn, And mourn, They beat the air with hea - vy wing, And mourn an ab - sent God.
seasons round, And bring, And bring, And bring, Dear Sovereign, whirl the sea-sons round, And bring the pro - mised day.

B. wing, And mourn an ab - sent God, And mourn, They beat the air with hea - vy wing, And mourn an ab - sent God.
round, And bring the promised day. And bring, Dear Sovereign, whirl the sea-sons round, And bring the pro - mised day.