

# Salem

Transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806.

B minor  
Daniel Belknap, 1802

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. Dear Lord! be - hold our sore dis - tress: Our sins at - tempt to reign;  
2. Must we in - dulse a long des - pair? Shall our pe - ti - tions die?  
3. He brought the Spi - rit's power - ful sword To slay our dead - ly foes;

10  
Stretch out thine arm of con - quering grace, And let thy foes be slain. The li - on  
Our mour - nings ne - ver reach thine ear, Nor tears af - fect thine eye? If thou des -  
Our sins shall die be - neath thy word, And hell in vain op - pose. How bound - less

15  
with his dread - ful roar Af - frights thy fee - ble sheep; Re - veal the glo - ry  
- pise a mor - tal groan, Yet hear a Sav - ior's blood; An Ad - vo - cate so  
is our Fa - ther's grace, In height, and depth, and length! He makes his Son our

20  
of thy power, And chain him to the deep.  
near the throne Pleads and pre - vails with God.  
right - eous - ness, His Spi - rit is our strength.