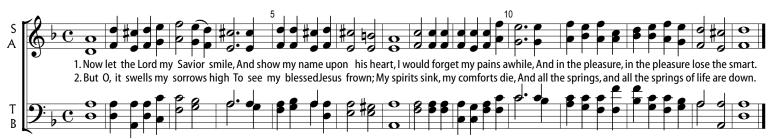
Transcribed from The Columbian Repository, 1803.

D minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1803



3. Yet why my soul why these complaints? Still while he frowns his bowels move;

And feels their sorrows,

Still on his heart he bears his saints,

feels their sorrows and his love.

- 4. My name is printed on his breast; His book of life contains my name; I'd rather have it there impressed Than in the bright records, bright records of fame.
- 5. When the last fire burns all things here, Those letters shall securely stand, And in the Lamb's fair book appear, Writ by th' eternal, by th' eternal Father's hand.
- 6. Now shall my minutes smoothly run, While here I wait my Fa ther's will; My rising and my setting sun Roll gently up and down, roll up and down the hill.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

 Converted from four staffs, Treble-Counter-Tenor-Bass to two staffs, Soprano Alto-Tenor Bass.

88.88.(L.M.)

2. Measure 4, Soprano: sharp on second C assumed.