

# Despair

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsey*, 1807.

1. As on some lone - ly building's top The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope I sit and grieve alone, I sit and grieve alone.  
2. My soul is like a wilderness, Where beasts of midnight howl; There the sad raven finds her place, And there the screaming owl, And there the screaming owl.

3. Dark, dismal thoughts, and boding fears, Dwell in my troubled breast; While sharp reproaches wound my ears, Nor give my spirit rest, Nor give my spirit rest.  
4. My cup is min - gled with my woes, And tears are my repast; My daily bread, like ashes, grows Unpleasant to my taste, Unpleasant to my taste.

5. Sense can afford me no real joy To souls that feel thy frown; Lord, 'twas thy hand advanced me high, Thy hand hath cast me down, Thy hand hath cast me down.  
6. But thou for ev - er art the same, O my eternal God; Ages to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works abroad, And spread thy works abroad.

7. Thou wilt a - rise and show thy face, Nor will my Lord de - lay Beyond th' appointed hour of grace, That long-expected day, That long-expected day.  
8. He hears his saints, he knows their cry, And by mysterious ways Redeems the prisoners doomed to die, And fills their tongues with praise,  
And fills their tongues with praise.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. Measure 4, *Bass*: grace note following second E converted to eighth note.
2. Measure 11, *Treble*: grace notes leading and following F converted to triplet.