

Westfield

Transcribed from Brownson's *Select Harmony*, 1783.

5 10 15 20

Tr.
1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his pro - mi - ses, And rest upon his word, And rest upon his word.
2. Turn, turn thee to my soul, Bring thy sal - va - tion near; When will thy hand release my feet Out of the deadly snare? Out of the deadly snare?
3. When shall the sovereign grace Of my for - gi - ving God Re - store me from those dangerous ways My wand'ring feet have trod? My wand'ring feet have trod?

C.
1. And rest up - on his word.
2. Out of the dead - ly snare?
3. My wand'ring feet have trod?

T.
8
1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his pro - mi - ses, And rest upon his word, _____ And rest upon his word.
2. Turn, turn thee to my soul, Bring thy sal - va - tion near; When will thy hand release my feet Out of the deadly snare? _____ Out of the dead - ly snare?
3. When shall the sovereign grace Of my for - gi - ving God Re - store me from those dangerous ways My wand'ring feet have trod? _____ My wand'ring feet have trod?

B.
1. And rest upon his word, And rest up - on his word.
2. Out of the deadly snare? Out of the deadly snare?
3. My wand'ring feet have trod? My wand'ring feet have trod?

4. The tumult of my thoughts
Doth but enlarge my woe;
My spirit languishes, my heart
Is desolate and low.

5. With every morning light
My sorrow new begins;
Look on my anguish and my pain,
And pardon all my sins.

6. Behold the hosts of hell,
How cruel is their hate!
Against my life they rise, and join
Their fury with deceit.

7. O keep my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame,
For I have placed my only trust
In my Redeemer's name.

8. With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again:
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,
He sought the Lord in vain.