

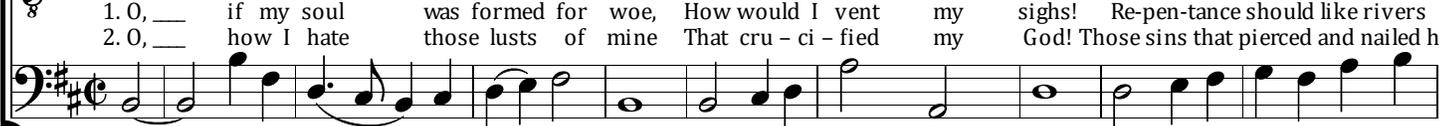
Walpole

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

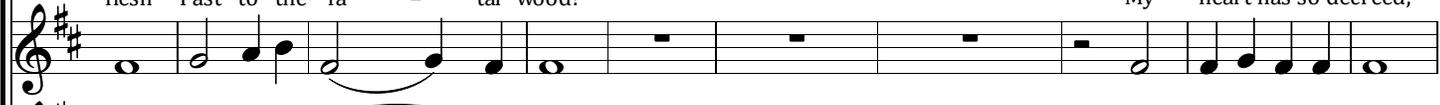
Tr.  5 10
1. O, ___ if my soul was formed for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Re-pen-tance should like rivers
2. O, ___ how I hate those lusts of mine That cru - ci - fied my God! Those sins that pierced and nailed his

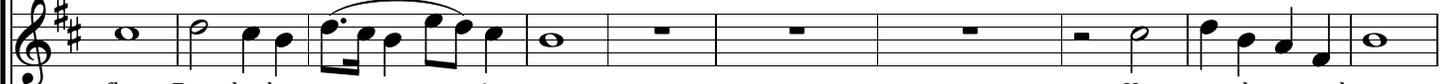
C. 

T.  8
1. O, ___ if my soul was formed for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Re-pen-tance should like rivers
2. O, ___ how I hate those lusts of mine That cru - ci - fied my God! Those sins that pierced and nailed his

B. 

Tr.  15 20
flow From both my strea - ming eyes. Hung on the cursed tree,
flesh Fast to the fa - tal wood! My heart has so decreed;

C. 

T.  8
flow From both my strea - ming eyes. Hung on the cursed tree,
flesh Fast to the fa - tal wood! My heart has so decreed;

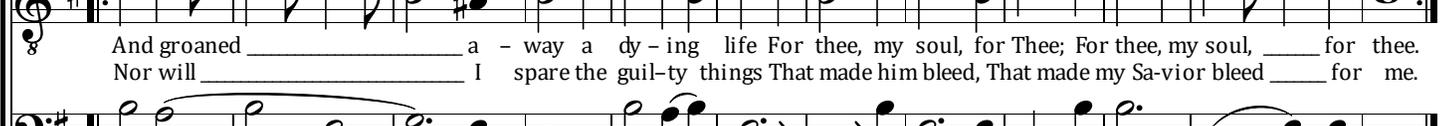
B. 

'Twas for my sins my dear - est Lord
Yes, my Re-dee-mer, they ___ shall die,

Tr.  25 30
And groaned ___ a - way a dy - ing life For thee, my soul, for thee, ___ for thee.
Nor will ___ I spare the guil - ty things That made my Sa - vior bleed ___ for me.

C. 

T.  8
And groaned ___ a - way a dy - ing life For thee, my soul, for Thee; For thee, my soul, ___ for thee.
Nor will ___ I spare the guil - ty things That made him bleed, That made my Sa - vior bleed ___ for me.

B. 

For thee, my soul, for Thee; my soul, ___ for thee.
That made my Sa - vior bleed, that made ___ him bleed.