

Rowley

Transcribed from *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

Daniel Belknap, 1797

1. How long wilt thou forget me, Lord? Must I for ev - er mourn? How long wilt thou with-draw from me, Oh! ne-ver to re-turn?
 2. O hear, and to my long - ing eyes Re-store thy wonted light; And sud-den - ly, or I shall sleep In ev-er-las-ting night.
 3. Since I have al-ways placed my trust Beneath thy mercy's wing, Thy sa-ving health will come, and then My heart with joy shall spring:

How long shall anx-
 Restore me, lest they
 Then shall my song, with

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul And grief my heart oppress? How long my en - e - mies insult, _____ And I have no re - dress?
 Re-store me, lest they proudly boast 'Twas their own strength o'ercame; Per - mit not them that vex my soul _____ To tri - umph in my shame.
 Then shall my song, with praise inspired, To thee, my God, ascend; Who to thy ser-vant in distress _____ Such boun-ty didst ex - tend.

-ious thoughts my soul And grief my heart oppress? How long my enemies in - sult, _____ How long my en-e-mies insult, And I have no re - dress?
 proudly boast 'Twas their own strength o'ercame; Permit not them that vex my soul _____ Permit not them that vex my soul To triumph in my shame.
 praise inspired, To thee, my God, ascend; Who to thy ser - vant in dis - tress _____ Who to they servant in distress Such boun-ty didst ex - tend.