

Roxbury

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 13) 88. 88. (L. M.)

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A minor
William Billings, 1770

5

Treble

1. How long, O Lord, shall I complain, Like one who seeks his
2. Shall I for - ev - er be for - got, As one whom Thou re -

Counter

3. How long shall my poor troub - led breast Be with these anx - ious
4. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re - lief, Be - fore my death con -

Tenot

8

5. How will the powers of dark - ness boast, If but one pray - ing
6. What - e'er my fears or foes sug - gest, Thou art my hope, my

Bass

10

15

Tr.

1. God in vain? Canst Thou Thy face for - ev - er hide, and I still pray, and be de - nied.
2. - gard-est not, Still shall my soul Thine absence mourn, And still despair of Thy re - turn?

C.

3. thoughts oppressed? And Satan, my mal - ic - ious foe, Re - joice to see me sunk so low?
4. - clude my grief: If Thou withhold Thy heav'nly light, I sleep in ev - er - last - ing night.

T.

8

5. soul be lost! But I have trust - ed in Thy grace, and shall a - gain be - hold Thy face.
6. joy, my rest; My heart shall feel Thy love, and raise My cheer - ful voice to songs of praise.

B.