

Dudley

Transcribed from *Music in Miniature*, 1779.

Treble
1. How long, O Lord, shall I complain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? Canst thou thy
2. Shall I for ev - er be for - got, As one whom thou re - gar - dest not; Still shall my

Counter
3. How long shall my poor troubled breast Be with these anxious thoughts oppressed? And Sa - tan,
4. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re - lief, Be - fore my death conclude my grief: If thou with -

Tenor
5. How will the powers of darkness boast, If but one pray - ing soul be lost! But I have
6. What - e'er my fears or foes suggest, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; My heart shall

Bass

Tr.
1. face for ev - er hide, And I still pray, and be de - nied?
2. soul thine ab - sence mourn, And still des - pair of thy re - turn?

C.
3. my ma - li - cious foe, Re - joice to see me sunk so low?
4. -hold thy heav'nly light, I sleep in e - ver - las - ting night.

T.
5. trus - ted in thy grace, And shall a - gain be - hold thy face.
6. feel thy love, and raise My cheer - ful voice to songs of praise.

B.

Originally published without words; These words chosen by
Hans Nathan, *The Complete Works of William Billings*, Volume II (1977).