

Huntington

Tr. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine! But

C. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine! But

T. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine! But O their end, their

B. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine! But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy

Tr. O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; On

C. But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; On

T. dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; On

B. sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc - tu - a - ry taught me so; On

Tr. slip - pery rocks I see them stand, And fie - ry billows roll be - low.

C. slip - pery rocks I see them stand, And fie - ry billows roll be - low.

T. slip - pery rocks I see them stand, And fie - ry billows roll be - low.

B. slip - pery rocks I see them stand, And fie - ry billows roll be - low.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2021. Floating repeat in fugue section written out.

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