

Dorchester

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1795.

1. My God, permit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee; Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove, For-get-ful of my high - est love. ___ Why
2. Call me away from flesh and sense, One sovereign word can draw me thence; I would o - bey the voice divine, And all in-fe-rior joys re - sign. ___ Be

should my passions mix ___ with earth, And thus de - base my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things be - low, ___
earth with all her scenes ___ with-drawn, Let noise and va - ni - ty be - gone; In se-cret si - lence of the mind ___

And thus de - base my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, ___ Why should I cleave to
Let noise and va - ni - ty be gone; In se-cret si - lence of the mind ___ In se-cret si-lence

should my passions mix ___ with earth, And thus de - base my heav'nly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And let my
earth with all her scenes ___ with-drawn, Let noise and va - ni - ty be - gone; In secret silence of the mind My heav'n, and

25 30 1. 2.

Tr. _____ And let my God, my Sa - vior, go? _____ Why should I cleave to things be - low, And let my God, my Savior, go? Why
 _____ My heav'n, and there my God, I find. _____ In se - cret silence of the mind My heav'n, and there my God, I find. Be

C. things below, And let my God, my Sa - vior, go?
 of the mind My heav'n, and there my God, I find.

T. 8 things below, And let my God, my Sa - vior, go? _____ Why should I cleave to things be - low, And let my God, my Savior, go?
 of the mind My heav'n, and there my God, I find. _____ In se - cret silence of the mind My heav'n, and there my God, I find.

B. God, my Sa - vior, go? _____ Why
 there my God, I find. _____ Be