


Solicitude


Anonymous Author, Before 1818 11 11. 11 11.

Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825.

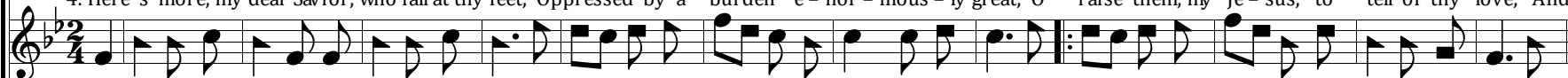
B, Major
Alexander Johnson, 1818

Tr.  5 10

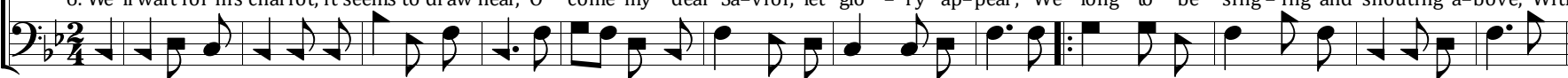
1. O how I have longed for the coming of God And sought him by praying and searching his word, With watching and fas-ting my soul was oppressed, Nor
2. The news of his mercy, at length did appear, Ac - cor - ding to pro-mise he answered with prayer, And glo - ry is o - pened in floods on my soul, Sal -


C. 

3. The news of his mer-cy is spreading a-broad, And sinners come crying and weeping to God, Their mourning and praying is heard very loud, And
4. Here's more, my dear Savior, who fall at thy feet, Oppressed by a burden e - nor - mous - ly great, O raise them, my Je - sus, to tell of thy love, And


T. 

5. I'll sing and I'll shout, and I'll shout and I'll sing, O God make the na-tions with prai - ses to ring, With loud ac - cla - ma - tions of Je - su - s's love, And
6. We'll wait for his chariot, it seems to draw near, O come my dear Sa-vior, let glo - ry ap-pear; We long to be sing - ing and shouting a-bove, With


B. 

Tr.  15 1. 2.

1. would I give over till Jesus had blessed. With
2. -va-tion from Zion's beginning to roll. And

C. 

3. thousands find pardon in Je-su-s's blood. And
4. shout hal - le - lu-jah like an-gels a-bove. O

T. 

5. car-ry us all to the ci - ty a - bove. With
6. an - gels o'er-whel-med in Je-su-s's love. We

B. 