

Yarmouth

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 102, Part 1)

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from Brownson's *Select Harmony*, 1783.

D minor

Asahel Benham, 1783

Tr. 1. As on some lone - ly bul - ding's top The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of

C. 2. My looks like withered leaves ap - pear; And life's de - cli - ning light Grows faint as evening

3. But thou for ev - er art the same, O my e - ter - nal God; A - ges to come shall

T. 4. Thou wilt a - rise and show thy face, Nor will my Lord de - lay Beyond th'ap - poin - ted

5. He hears his saints, he knows their cry, And by my - ste - rious ways Redeems the prisoners

B. 10. joy and hope I sit and grieve a - lone, I sit and grieve a - lone.

2. shadows are That va - nish in to night, That va - nish in - to night.

3. know thy name, And spread thy works a - broad, And spread thy works a - broad.

T. 4. hour of grace, That long - ex - pec - ted day, That long - ex - pec - ted day.

5. doomed to die, And fills their tongues with praise, And fills their tongues with praise.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

Measure 11, *Treble*: second note changed from F to G.