

John Newton, 1779

*Dwelling in Mesech*

77. 77.

# Norfolk

Transcribed from Law's *Rudiments of Music*, 1792.

D minor

Alexander Gillet, 1792

Tr. 1. What a mournful life is mine, Filled with crosses, pains and cares! Eve-ry work defiled with sin, Every step beset with snares! Every step be - set with snares!  
2. If a - lone I pen - sive sit, I my-self can hardly bear; If I pass along the street, Sin and ri - ot triumph there. Sin and ri - ot tri - umph there.  
3. Jesus! how my heart is pained, How it mourns for souls deceived! When I hear thy name profaned, When I see thy Spirit grieved! When I see thy Spi - rit grieved!

C. 4. When thy children's griefs I view, Their distress becomes my own; All I hear, or see, or do, Makes me tremble, weep and groan. Makes me tremble, weep and groan.  
5. Mourning thus I long had been, When I heard my Savior's voice; Thou hast cause to mourn for sin, But in me thou may rejoice. But in me thou may re - joice.

T. 6. This kind word dispelled my grief, Put to silence my complaints; Though of sinners I am chief, He has ranked me with his saints. He has ranked me with his saints.  
7. Though constrained to dwell a while Where the wicked strive and brawl; Let them frown so he but smile, Heav'n will make amends for all. Heav'n will make a - mends for all.  
8. There, be - lie - vers, we shall rest, Free from sorrow, sin and fears; Nothing there our peace molests, Through eternal rounds of years. Through eternal rounds of years.

B.