

Brookfield

William Billings - version from The Easy Instructor 1810

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Look down in pi - ty, Lord, and see The migh - ty

Look down in pi - ty, Lord, and see The migh - ty

6

woes that bur - den me; Down to the dust my

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11

life is brought, Like one long bur - ied and for - got.

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I dwell in darkness and unseen,
My heart is desolate within
My thoughts in musing silence trace
The ancient wonders of thy grace.

For thee I thirst, I pray, I mourn:
When will thy smiling face return?
Shall all my joys on earth remove?
And God for ever hide his love?

Teach me to do thy holy will,
And lead me to thy heav'nly hill;
Let the good Spirit of thy love
Conduct me to thy courts above.

Thence I derive a glimpse of hope
To bear my sinking spirits up;
I stretch my hands to God again,
And thirst like parched lands for rain

Break off my fetters, Lord, and show
Which is the path my feet should go;
If snares and foes beset the road,
I flee to hide me near my God.

Then shall my soul no more complain
The tempter then shall rage in vain;
And flesh, that was my foe before,
Shall never vex my spirit more.