# Norfolk

John Newton, 1779
*Dwelling in Mesech* 77. 77.

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

D minor

Alexander Gillet, 1792

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

1. What a mourn – ful life is mine, Filled with cros – ses, pains and cares! Eve – ry work de–filed with
2. If a – lone I pen – sive sit, I my – self can hard–ly bear; If I pass a – long the
3. Je – sus! how my heart is pained, How it mourns for souls de – ceived! When I hear thy name pro–
4. When thy child – ren's griefs I view, Their dis – tress be–comes my own; All I hear, or see, or
5. Mourn–ing thus I long had been, When I heard my Sa – vior's voice: Thou hast cause to mourn for
6. This kind word dis – pelled my grief, Put to si – lence my com – plaints; Though of sin – ners I am
7. Though con – strained to dwell a while Where the wick – ed strive and brawl, Let them frown, so he but
8. There, be – lie – vers, we shall rest, Free from sor – row, sin and fears; No – thing there our peace mo–

sin, Eve – ry step be – set with snares, Eve – ry step be – set with snares.
street, Sin and ri – ot tri – umph there, Sin and ri – ot tri – umph there.
faned, When I see thy spi – rit grieved! When I see thy spi – rit grieved!
do, Makes me trem – ble, weep and groan, Makes me trem – ble, weep and groan.
sin, But in me thou may re – joice, But in me thou may re – joice.
chief, He has ranked me with his saints, He has ranked me with his saints.
smile; Heav'n will make a–mends for all, Heav'n will make a – mends for all.
lests, Through e – ter – nal round of years, Through e – ter – nal round of years.