Lamentation Over Boston

Transcribed from The Singing-Master's Assistant, 1786

A Minor
William Billings, 1778

By the rivers of Water-town we sat down and wept, we wept, we wept, we wept, when

Lord God of heaven, preserve them, defend them, deliver and restore them unto us, preserve them, defend them, deliver and restore them unto us again.

For they that held them in
bond-age re-quired of them to take up arms a-gainst their breth-ren.

bid. For-bid it, Lord. God for-bid that those who have suck-ed Bos-ton-i-an breasts should

thirst for A-mer-i-can blood. A voice was heard in Rox-bu-ry which ech-oed through the con-ti-ness:

weep-ing, weep-ing, weep-ing, weep-ing.

weep-ing, weep-ing weep-ing, weep-ing.

Weep-ing, weep-ing weep-ing for Bos-ton be-cause of their