

Joel Barlow, 1786

Psalm 88

88. 88. (L. M.)

# Birmingham

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

A minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

Tr.  
5 10

1. And why will God ne - glect my call? Or who shall pro - fit by my fall, When life de - parts and love expires? Can dust and  
2. Yet, through each mel - an - cho - ly day, I've prayed to Thee and still will pray, Im - plo - ring still thy kind re - turn, But O! my

T.  
8

1. And why will God ne - glect my call? Or who shall pro - fit by my fall, When life de - parts and love expires? Can dust and  
2. Yet, through each mel - an - cho - ly day, I've prayed to Thee and still will pray, Im - plo - ring still thy kind re - turn, But O! my

B.

Tr.  
15 20 25

1. dark - ness praise the Lord? Or wake or brighten at his word, And tune the harp with heaven - ly choirs?  
2. friends, my com - forts, fled, And all my kindred of the dead Re - call my wandering thoughts to mourn.

T.  
8

1. dark - ness praise the Lord? Or wake or brighten at his word, And tune the harp with heaven - ly choirs?  
2. friends, my com - forts, fled, And all my kindred of the dead Re - call my wandering thoughts to mourn.

B.