

# Lamentation over Boston

William Billings (The Singing Master's Assistant, 1778)

words by William Billings

By the Ri-vers of Watertown we sat down and wept, we wept, we wept we wept when we remember'd

By the Ri-vers of Watertown we sat down and wept, we wept, we wept we wept when we remem - ber'd

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By the Ri-vers of Watertown we sat down and wept, we wept, we wept we wept when we remember'd

14

thee O Boston, when we re-member'd thee, O Bos-ton Lord God of Heaven, preserve them de - fend them, de -

thee O Boston, when we re-member'd thee, O Bos-ton As for our Friends, Lord God of Heaven, preserve them de - fend them, de -

thee O Boston, when we re-member'd thee, O Bos-ton Lord God of Heaven, preserve them de - fend them, de -

thee O Boston, when we re-member'd thee, O Bos-ton As for our Friends, Lord God of Heaven, preserve them de - fend them, de -

liv-er and re - store them un - to us, pre-serve them, de-fend them, de - liv-er and re-store them un - to us a - gain.

liv-er and re - store them un - to us, pre-serve them, de-fend them, de - liv-er and re-store them un - to us a - gain.

liv-er and re - store them un - to us, pre-serve them, de-fend them, de - liv-er and re-store them un - to us a - gain.

liv-er and re - store them un - to us, pre-serve them, de-fend them, de - liv-er and re-store them un - to us a - gain. For

For-bid it, Lord God, for -

For-bid it, Lord God, for -

For-bid it, Lord God, for -

they that held them in Bondage re - quir'd of them to take up Arms a - gainst their Brethren For-bid it, Lord God, for -

49

bid, For-bid it, Lord God, for - bid that those who have sucked Bos-ton - i - an Breasts should thirst for A - mer-i-can Blood.

bid, For-bid it, Lord God, for - bid that those who have sucked Bos-ton - i - an Breasts should thirst for A - mer-i-can Blood.

bid, For-bid it, Lord God, for - bid that those who have sucked Bos-ton - i - an Breasts should thirst for A - mer-i-can Blood.

bid, For-bid it, Lord God, for - bid that those who have sucked Bos-ton - i - an Breasts should thirst for A - mer-i-can Blood.

61

A voice was heard in Roxbur-y which eccho'd thro' the Con-tinent, weep - ing, weep - ing, weep -

A voice was heard in Roxbur-y which eccho'd thro' the Con-tinent, weep - ing, weep -

A voice was heard in Roxbur-y which eccho'd thro' the Con-tinent, weep - ing, weep - ing,

A voice was heard in Roxbur-y which eccho'd thro' the Con-tinent weep - ing, weep - ing, Weep - ing for

- ing weep - ing, weep - ing, weeping for Bos-ton weep - ing for Bos-ton be - cause of their Danger. Is

- ing, weep-ing for Bos-ton weeping for Bos-ton weep - ing weeping for Bos-ton be-cause of their Danger. Is

weep - ing, weep-ing for Bos-ton because of their Danger, weep - ing for Bos-ton be - cause of their Danger. Is

Bos - ton be - cause of their Dan-ger, weep-ing weeping for Bos-ton weep - ing weep - ing for Bos-ton be-cause of their Danger. Is

Boston my dear Town, is it my na - tive Place? for since their Ca - lam - i-ty I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still! I do

Boston my dear Town, is it my na - tive Place? for since their Ca - lam - i-ty I do ea-nerstly re - mem-ber it still!

Boston my dear Town, is it my native Place? for since their Ca - lam - i-ty I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still! I do earnestly,

Boston my dear Town, is it my native Place? for since their Ca - lam - i-ty I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still!

93

earnest-ly, I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still. If I forget thee, if I forget thee, yea, if I do not re-mem-ber thee,  
 I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still. If I forget thee, if I forget thee, yea, if I do not re-mem-ber thee,  
 I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still. If I forget thee, if I forget thee, yea, if I do not re - member thee,  
 I do earnestly re - mem-ber it still. If I forget thee, if I forget thee, yea, if I do not re-mem-ber thee,

103

Then let my numbers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un-kind, Then let my Tongue for - get to move and ev-er be con-fin'd;  
 Then let my numbers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un-kind, Then let my Tongue for - get to move and ev-er be con-fin'd;  
 Then let my numbers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un-kind, Then let my Tongue for - get to move and ev-er be con-fin'd;  
 Then let my numbers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un-kind, Then let my Tongue for - get to move and ev-er be con-fin'd;

114

Let horrid Jar-gon split the Air and rive my nerves a - sunder. Let hateful discord greet my ear as ter-ri - ble as Thunder.

Let horrid Jargon split the Air and rive my nerves a - sunder. Let hateful dis - cord greet my ear as ter-ri - ble as Thunder.

Let horrid Jar-gon split the Air and rive my nerves a - sunder. Let hateful dis - cord greet my ear as ter-ri - ble as Thunder.

Let horrid Jar-gon split the Air and rive my nerves a - sunder. Let hateful discord greet my ear as ter-ri - ble as Thunder.

124

Let harmo - ny be banish'd hence and Consonance de-part; Let dis-so - nance e - rect her throne and reign within my Heart.

Let harmo - ny be ban-ish'd hence and Consonance de-part; Let dis-sonance e - rect her throne and reign with-in my Heart.

Let har-mo-ny be banish'd hence and Consonance de-part; Let dis-sonance e - rect her throne and reign within my Heart.

Let harmo - ny be banish'd hence and Consonance de-part; Let dis-sonance e - rect her throne and reign with-in my Heart.