

# Walnut (8.7.8.7)

William Billings (The Psalm-Singer's Amusement, 1781)

words by William Billings

1a Let hor-rid Jar - gon split the Air and rive my nerves a - sun-der.

1a Let hateful dis - cord greet my ear as ter - ri - ble as Thunder. If I for - get thee, yea if I do not re-mem-ber

2a Let har-mo-ny be ban - ish'd hence and Con - so - nance de - part;

2b Let dis-sonance e - rect her throne and reign with - in my Heart. If I for - get thee, yea if I do not re-mem-ber

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Then let my num-bers cease to flow; Then be my muse un - kind and ev-er be con-fined.

thee Then let my Tongue for - get to move and e-ver be con-fined.

Then let my num-bers cease to flow; Then be my muse un - kind Then let my Tongue for - get to move and ev-er be con-fined.

thee Then be my muse un - kind Then let my Tongue for - get to move and e-ver be con-fined.