

Walpole

Abraham Wood (Northampton Harmony, 1799)

Isaac Watts (Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1707)

Oh, - if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my - sighs! Re-pen-tance should like ri- vers

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11

flow From both my stream - - ing eyes. Hung on the cur- sed tree,

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flow From both my stream - - -ing eyes. Hung on the cur- sed tree,

flow From both my stream - - ing eyes. Twas for my sins my dear- - - est Lord Hung on the cur- sed tree,

And groa - - - - n'd a- way a dy-ing - life. For thee, for thee, my soul, - - for thee.

And groa - - - - n'd a- way a dy-ing life. For thee, my soul, - - for thee.

And groa - - - - - n'd a- way a dy-ing - life. For thee, my soul, for thee. For thee, my soul, - - for thee.

And groa - - - n'd a- way a dy-ing - life. For thee, my soul, for thee, my soul, - - for thee.