

Adieu

Transcribed from Jenks' *The Harmony of Zion*, 1818.

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Far from our friends and country dear In hostile lands we moan; No tender hand to wipe the tear Which flows with every groan!
2. Our foes vindictive mock our grief, And sport with our complaints; No mercy prompts to give re - lief, Though languid misery faints.

C.

3. In retrospective scenes employed, We think on for - mer days; When peaceful sabbaths we enjoyed And all our work was praise.
4. But now, of li - ber - ty deprived, In so - li - tude confined; In vain we seek the word of life To feed the starving mind.

T.

5. To thee, O Lord, we lift our eye, To thee, our cause commend; Thou hear'st the mourning prisoner's sigh, Thou art _____ the sufferer's friend.
6 We seek no vengeance on our foes, But put our trust in thee; O let thy mercy in - ter - pose, And set _____ thy captives free.

B.