

# Solicitude

Joseph Swain, 1791

11 8. 11 8.

G minor

Wyeth's Repository, Part Second, 1813

Tr  
1. O thou in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in afflictions I call; My comfort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my salvation, my all. My  
2. Where do you at noon-tide resort with thy sheep, To feed on the pastures of love? For why in the valley of death should I weep, A - lone in the wilderness rove? For

C  
3. His voice, as the sound of a dulcimer sweet, Is heard through the shadows of death; The cedars of Lebanon bow at his feet, The air is perfumed with his breath. The  
4. His lips as a fountain of righteousness flow, That waters the garden of grace; From which their salvation the Gentiles shall know, And bask in the smiles of his face. From

T  
5. Love sits in his eyelids, and scatters delight Through all the bright mansions on high; Their faces the cherubim veil in his sight, And tremble with fullness of joy. Their  
6. He looks, and ten thousand of angels rejoice, And myriads attend on his word: He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with his voice Re - e - ches the praise of her Lord. He

B

A folk hymn (Lowens 1964).

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2019

1. Re-barr'd to replace *fermata* with half-notes.

2. Counter part revised from the Bass in *The Christian Lyre*, 1831.

3. Treble part written.