

Anne Steele, 1760

God the only refuge of the troubled mind

86. 86. (C. M.)

Randolph

Treble-Tenor-Bass transcribed from *The Village Compilation*, 1806;

Counter part written by B. C. Johnston, 2017.

E minor

Daniel Belknap, 1806

Tr. 1. Thou refuge of my wea-ry soul, On thee, when sor-rows rise; On thee, when waves of trouble roll, My fain-ting hope re-lies. To thee I tell each

C. 2. While hope revives, though pressed with fears, And I can say, my God, Beneath thy feet I spread my cares, And pour my woes a-broad. But O! when gloomy

T. 3. Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my on-ly trust, And still my soul would cleave to thee, Though prostrate in the dust. Hast thou not bid me

B. 4. No, still the ear of sovereign grace Attends the mourner's prayer; O may I ev-er find ac-cess, To breathe my sorrows there. Thy mer-cy-seat is

Tr. 1. ri-sing grief, For thou alone canst heal; _____ Thy word can bring a sweet relief For eve-ry pain I feel. _____ To feel. _____

C. 2. doubts prevail, I fear to call thee mine; _____ The springs of comfort seem to fail, And all my hopes de-cline. _____ But - cline. _____

T. 3. seek thy face? And shall I seek in vain? _____ And can the ear of sovereign grace Be deaf when I com-plain? _____ Hast - plain? _____

B. 4. o - pen still; Here let my soul retreat, _____ With humble hope attend thy will, And wait beneath thy feet. _____ Thy feet. _____