

Boxford

Transcribed from *The New England Harmony*, 1801.

Tr. 1. My sorrows, like a flood, Im-pa-tient of restraint, In - to thy bo - som, O my God, Pour out a long com-
 2. Now, for one powerful glance, Dear Savior, from thy face! This rebel heart no more withstands, But sinks beneath thy
 3. O'er-come by dy - ing love, Here at thy cross I lie: And throw my flesh, my soul, my all, And weep and love and

C. Pour out a long com-plaint,
 But sinks beneath thy grace,
 And weep and love and die,

T. 1. My sorrows, like a flood, Im-pa-tient of restraint, In - to thy bo - som, O my God, Pour out a long com - plaint, Pour out a
 2. Now, for one powerful glance, Dear Savior, from thy face! This rebel heart no more withstands, But sinks beneath thy grace, But sinks be-
 3. O'er-come by dy - ing love, Here at thy cross I lie: And throw my flesh, my soul, my all, And weep and love and die, And weep and

B. Pour out a long com - plaint,
 But sinks beneath thy grace,
 And weep and love and die, Pour out a long com -

Tr. -plaint, _____ Pour out a long com-plaint. _____
 grace _____ But sinks be - neath thy grace. _____
 die, _____ And weep and love and die. _____

C. Pour out a long com-plaint. _____
 But sinks be - neath thy grace. _____
 And weep and love and die. _____

T. 8 long com-plaint, Pour out a long com - plaint. _____
 -neath thy grace, But sinks be - neath thy grace. _____
 love and die, And weep and love and die. _____

B. -plaint, Pour out a long com - plaint. _____
 grace, But sinks be - neath thy grace. _____
 die, And weep and love and die. _____