

Leicester

Tr. 5 10

1. Not from the dust af-lic - tion grows, Nor trou - bles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes; A sad in - her - i - tance!
 2. Yet with my God I leave _____ my cause, And trust his promised grace; He rules me by his well-known laws Of love and right-eous-ness.

C.

T.

1. Not from the dust af-lic - tion grows, Nor trou - bles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes; A sad in - her - i - tance! As
 2. Yet with my God I leave _____ my cause, And trust his promised grace; He rules me by his well-known laws Of love and right-eous-ness. Not

B.

1. As sparks break out from
2. Not all the pains that

Tr. 20 25

1. As sparks break out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne So grief is roo-ted in our souls, And man _____ grows up to mourn.
 2. Not all the pains that e'er I bore Shall spoil my future peace, For death and hell can do no more Than what _____ my Fa-ther please.

C.

1. As sparks break out from burning coals, And still are up - wards borne So grief is roo-ted in our souls, And man _____ grows up to mourn.
 2. Not all the pains that e'er I bore Shall spoil my fu - ture peace, For death and hell can do no more Than what _____ my Fa-ther please.

T.

1. sparks break out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne, And still are ueards borne, So grief is roo-ted in our souls, And man _____ grows up to mourn.
 2. all the pains that e'er I bore Shall spoil my fu - ture peace, Shall spoil my future peace, For death and hell can do no more Than what _____ my Fa-ther please.

B.

1. burning coals, And still are up - wards borne, And still are ueards borne, So grief is roo-ted in our souls, And man _____ grows up to mourn.
 2. e'er I bore Shall spoil my fu - ture peace, Shall spoil my future peace, For death and hell can do no more Than what _____ my Fa-ther please.