

William Billings

Africa

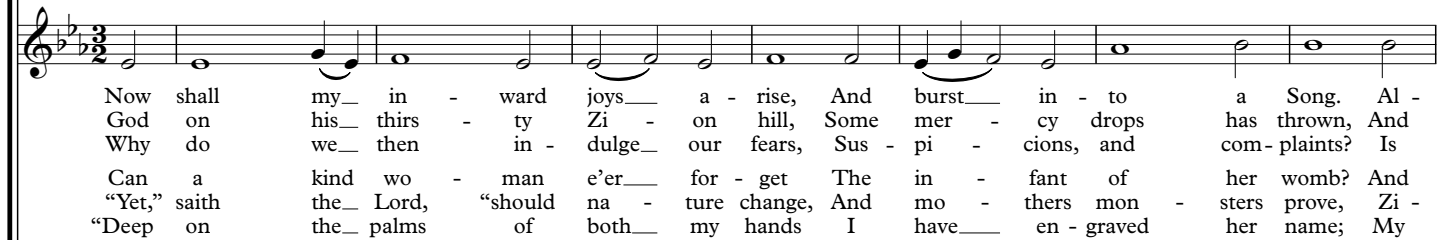
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Transcribed from *The Singing Master's Assistant*

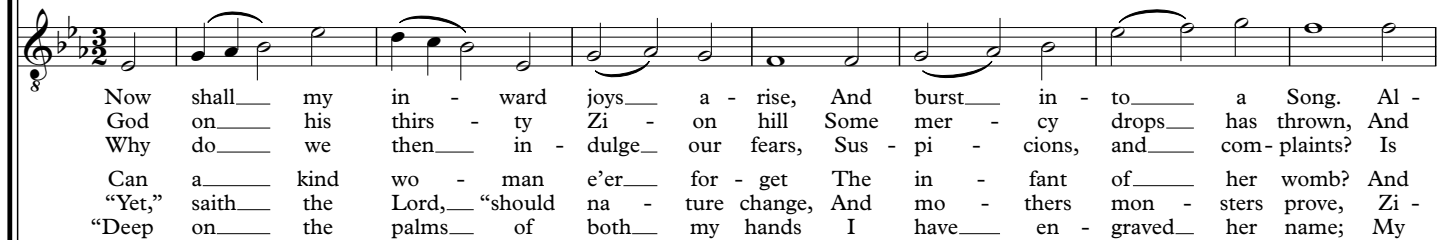
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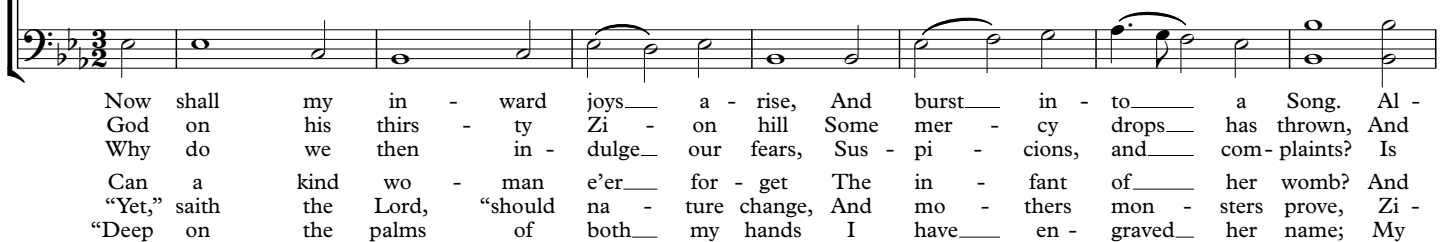
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God on his thirs - ty Zi - on hill, Some mer - cy drops has thrown, And
Why do we then in - dulse our fears, Sus - pi - cions, and com - plaints? Is
Can a kind wo - man e'er for - get The in - fant of her womb? And
"Yet," saith the Lord, "should na - ture change, And mo - thers mon - sters prove, Zi -
"Deep on the palms of both my hands I have en - graved her name; My



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