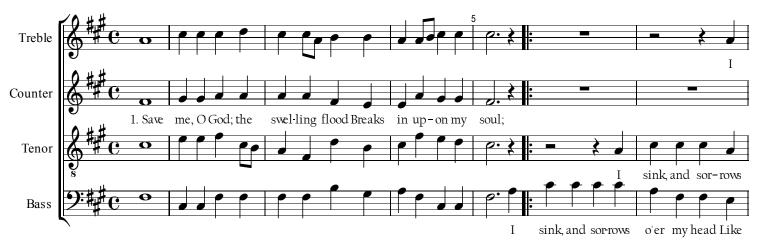
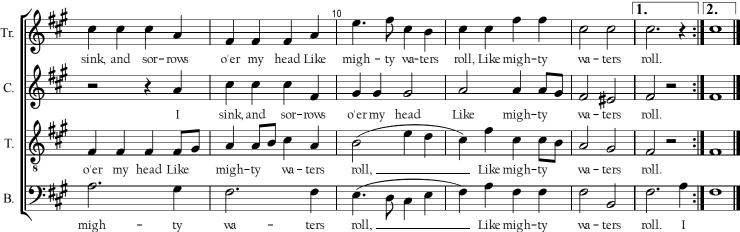
Sutton

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F# minor Ezra Goff, 1793





- 2. "I cry till all my voice be gone, In tears I waste the day: My God, behold my longing eyes, And shorten thy delay.
- 3. "They hate my soul without a cause, And still their number grows More than the hairs around my head, And mighty are my foes.
- 4. "Twas then I paid that dreadful debt That men could never pay, And gave those honors to thy law Which sinners took away."
- 5. Thus in the great Messiah's name, The royal prophet mourns; Thus he awakes our hearts to grief, And gives us joy by turns.
- 6. "Now shall the saints rejoice, and find Salvation in my name; For I have borne their heavy load Of sorrow, pain, and shame.

- 7. "Grief, like a garment, clothed me round, And sackcloth was my dress, While I procured for naked souls A robe of righteousness.
- 8. "Amongst my brethren and the Jews I like a stranger stood, And bore their vile reproach, to bring The Gentiles near to God.
- 9. "I came in sinful mortals' stead, To do my Father's will; Yet when I cleansed my Father's house, They scandalized my zeal.
- 10. "My fasting and my holy groans Were made the drunkard's song; But God, from his celestial throne, Heard my complaining tongue.
- 11. "He saved me from the dreadful deep, Nor let my soul be drowned; He raised and fixed my sinking feet On well-established ground.

12. "Twas in a most accepted hour My prayer arose on high; And for my sake my God shall hear The dying sinner's cry."