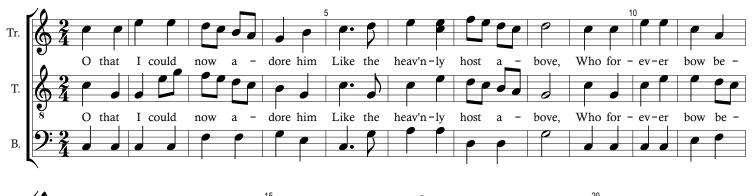
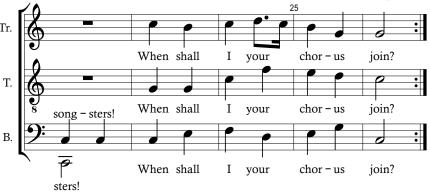
Transcribed from The Psalmodist's Assistant, 1806.

C Major

Abijah Forbush, 1806







- 1. O my soul, what means this sadness? Wherefore art thou thus cast down? Let thy griefs be turned to gladness, Bid thy restless fears begone: Look to Jesus, And rejoice in his dear name.
- 2. What though Satan's strong temptations Vex and tease thee, day by day? And thy sinful inclinations Often fill thee with dismay? Thou shalt conquer, Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.
- 3. Though ten thousand ills beset thee From without, and from within, Jesus saith, he'll ne'er forget thee, But will save from Hell and sin: He is faithful, To perform his gracious word.
- 4. Though distresses now attend thee, And thou treads the thorny road; His right hand shall still defend thee, Soon he'll bring thee home to God: Therefore praise him, Praise the great Redeemer's name.
- 5. O that I could now adore him, Like the heavenly host above, Who forever bow before him, And unceasing sing his love! Happy songsters! When shall I your chorus join?

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2021. Measures 17-22, Bass II: ties between notes removed, words added.