

Joel Barlow, 1786

Psalm 88

88. 88. (L. M.)

Birmingham

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791; Counter by B. C. Johnston, 2020.

A minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

1. And why will God ne - glect my call? Or who shall pro - fit by my fall, When life de - parts and love expires? Can dust and
2. Yet, through each mel - an - cho - ly day, I've prayed to Thee and still will pray, Im - plo - ring still thy kind re - turn, But O! my
1. dark - ness praise the Lord? Or wake or brighten at his word, And tune the harp with heaven - ly choirs?
2. friends, my com - forts, fled, And all my kindred of the dead Re -call my wandering thoughts to mourn.