

Poland

Transcribed from Brownson's *Select Harmony*, 1785.

C# minor
Timothy Swan, 1785

1. God of my life, look gently down, Be - hold the pains I
2. Dis - ea - ses are thy ser - vants, Lord, They come at thy com -

3. Yet I may plead with hum - ble cries, Re - move thy sharp re -
4. Crushed as a moth be - neath thy hand, We mol - der to the

5. This mor - tal life de - cays a - pace, How soon the bub - ble's
6. I'm but a so - jour - ner be - low, As all my fa - thers

7. But if my life be spared a - while, Be - fore my last re -

Tr. feel; But I am dumb be - fore thy throne, Nor dare dis -
C. mand; I'll not at - tempt a mur - muring word A - gainst thy
bukes; My strength con - sumes, my spi - rit dies, Through thy re -
Dust; Our fee - ble powers can ne'er with - stand, And all our
T. broke! A - dam and all his num - erous race Are va - ni -
were; May I be well pre - pared to go When I the
B. move, Thy praise shall be my busi - ness still, And I'll de -

Tr. pute thy will.
chas - tening hand.
C. pea - ted strokes.
beau - ty's lost.
T. ty and smoke.
8 sum - mons hear.
B. clare thy love.