

SWANTON. L.M.

"Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield." -- Ps. 33:20.

E Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Hezekiah Moors, 1809.

The voice of my be-lov - ed sounds O - ver the rocks and ris - ing grounds; O'er hills of guilt and seas of grief He leaps, he

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O'er hills of guilt and seas of grief He leaps, he

hills of guilt and seas of grief He leaps, he flies to my re - lief. 1 2

seas of grief He leaps, he flies to my re - lief. 1 2

leaps, he flies to my re - lief, He leaps, he flies to my re - lief. 1 2

flies to my re - lief, He leaps, he flies to my re - lief. O'er lief. 1 2