

Otterbein. L.M.

Wells; alto by T. Ivey

Soprano  
1. Thou man of grief re - mem - ber me, Who ne' - er canst Thy self for - get.

Alto  
2. Fath - er, if I may call Thee so, Re - gard my fear - ful heart's de - sire;

Tenor  
3. I trem - ble, lest the - wrath di - vine, Which brui - ses - now my wretch - ed - soul,

Bass

Soprano  
Thy last ex - pi - ring a - gon - ny, Thy faint - ing pangs and blood - y sweat.

Alto  
Re - move this load of guil - ty woe, Nor let me in my sins ex - pire!

Tenor  
Should bruise this - wretch - ed soul - of mine, Long as e - ter - nal - ages roll.

Bass