

E Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Ananias Davisson, 1817.

1. O were I like a feather'd dove, And in - nocence had wings, I'd fly, and make a long re - move From all these restless things.

2. By morning light I'll seek his face, At noon re-peat my cry; The night shall hear me ask his grace, Nor will he long de - ny.

3. I cast my burdens on the Lord, The Lord sustains them all; My cour - age rests up - on his word, That saints shall nev - er fall.

Let me to some wild desert go, And find a peace - ful home; Where storms of malice nev - er blow, Temptations nev - er come. 1. 2.

God shall preserve my soul from fear, Or shield me when a - fraid; Ten thousand an - gels must ap - pear, If he command their aid. 1. 2.

My highest hopes shall not be vain, My lips shall spread his praise; While cru - el and de - ceit - ful men Scarce live out half their days. 1. 2.