

E♭ Major. John Newton, 1779.

Arr. William Moore, 1825 (alto from *Hesperian Harp*).

1. Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.  
*D.C.* I'll praise thee as I ought, — I'll praise thee as I ought, But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

2. Till then I would thy love proclaim With ev' - ry fleet - ing breath; And may the music of thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.  
*D.C.* Re - fresh my soul in death, — Re - fresh my soul in death, And may the music of thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.