

Tate and Brady

Stephen Jarvis

Largo

② ④

Air Treble

1 Save me O God, from waves that roll And
 2 Lord, hear the hum - ble pray'r I make, For
 3 Re - proach and grief have broke my heart; I
 4 But me, how - e'er dis - tress'd and poor, Thy

Alto

Tnr.

8

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 2 Lord, hear the hum - ble pray'r I make, For
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Bass

⑤ ⑥ ⑧ ⑩

press to o - - ver - whelm my soul; With
 thy trans - cend - - ing good - ness sake; Re -
 looked for some to take my part, To
 strong sal - va - - tion shall re - store: Thy

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⑪ ⑫ ⑭

pain - ful steps in mire I tread, And
 - lieve thy sup - pli - cant once more From
 pi - ty with songs re - lieve then my pro - claim, But
 pow'r with songs I'll then pro - claim, And

pain - ful steps in mire I tread, And
 - lieve thy sup - pli - cant once more From
 pi - ty with songs re - lieve then my pro - claim, But
 pow'r with songs I'll then pro - claim, And

15 16 18

de - lu - ges o'er - flow my head, With
thy a - bound - ing mer - cy's store, Re -
 look'd a - las! for both in vain, To
 ce - le - brate with thanks thy Name, Thy

19 20 22

pain - ful steps in mire I tread, And
 -lieve *thy* sup - pli - cant once more pain: From
 pi - ty with songs I'll re - lieve then my pro - claim, But
 pow'r

23 24 26

de - lu - ges o'er - flow my head.
thy a - bound - ing mer - cy's store.
 look'd a - las! for both in vain.
 ce - le - brate with thanks thy Name.