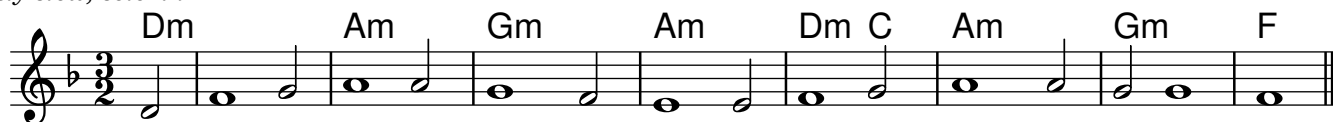


BABYLON'S STREAMS. (L. M.)

*Melody inspired by T. CAMPION, 1575-1619.**Moderately slow, solemn*

1. O gracious Ma-ker bend thine ears Un - to our prayers and bit-ter tears;
 2. Thy pierc-ing eye our hearts doth scan, And measure all the woes of man;



May we this fast in truth now keep, Whilst thus we pray and humbly weep.
 Whilst now, we sorrowing turn to thee, From sin's foul bur-den set us free.



3. Much have we sinned, and to ex-cess, But spare us, Lord, who thus con-fess;
 4. Whilst sav-ing fasts our flesh sub-due, May thy sweet grace our hearts re-new,
 5. Grant us, O sac-red Tri-ni-ty, Grant us, O per-fect U-ni-ty,



And for the glo-ry of thy name, Thy sav-ing mer-cy now pro-claim.
 That vice may thus un-fed re-main, And we from sin and guilt ab-stain.
 That these our fasts may fruit-ful prove Of end-less bliss, in realms a-bove.