

Hampshire

No. 4 from *The New England Psalm-Singer* (1770)

William Billings
(1746 - 1800)

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. All staves are in common time (C). The melody is written on the top staff, with the lyrics 'In thine own Ways, O God of Love, We wait the Vis - its' written below it. The second and third staves provide harmonic support with chords and single notes. The bottom staff provides a bass line. The lyrics are: In thine own Ways, O God of Love, We wait the Vis - its.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. All staves are in common time (C). The melody continues from the first system, with the lyrics 'of thy Grace; Our Soul's De - sire is to thy' written below it. The second and third staves provide harmonic support with chords and single notes. The bottom staff provides a bass line. The lyrics are: of thy Grace; Our Soul's De - sire is to thy.

12

Four-part vocal setting of the lyrics. The score is written for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass staves. The lyrics are: 'Name, And the Re - mem - brance of thy Face.' The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The Soprano and Alto parts are in treble clef, while the Tenor and Bass parts are in bass clef. The lyrics are written below each staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

2. My Thoughts are searching, Lord, for Thee
 Amongst the Shades of lonesome Night:
 My earnest Pray'rs ascend the Skies
 Before the Dawn restores the Light.

4. Hark! the Eternal rends the Sky,
 A mighty Voice before Him goes,
 A Voice of Musick to his Friends,
 But threatning Thunder to his Foes.

3. Look how rebellious Men deride
 The tender Patience of my God;
 But they shall see thy lifted Hand,
 And feel the Scourges of thy Rod.

5. Come, Children, to your Father's Arms,
 Hide in the Chambers of my Grace,
 Till the fierce Storms be overblown,
 And my revenging Fury cease.