

# PORTLAND. L.M.

D Minor. Nahum Tate & Brady, 1696 (v1); Isaac Watts (v2).

1. When we our wea-ri'd limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu - phra - tes streams, We wept with dole - ful tho'ts op - press'd,

2. O God, my sun, thy bless - ful rays Can warm, re - joice, and guide my heart! How dark, how mourn - ful are my days,

The image shows the first two verses of the hymn. Each verse is written on a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The music is in D minor and common time. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

And Zi - on was our mourn - ful theme. Our harps that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their Ap - pears to

If thy en - li - v'ning beams de - part! Scarce thro' the shades a glimpse of day

The image shows the third and fourth verses of the hymn. The musical notation continues on a grand staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

tune - ful parts to bear, with si - lent strings ne - glec - ted hung, on wil - low trees that wi - ther'd there.  
these de - si - ring eyes!

But shall my droo - ping spirit say, The cheer - ful morn will ne - ver rise?

The image shows the fifth and sixth verses of the hymn. The musical notation continues on a grand staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes.