

Lamentation over Boston

Treble

William Billings

By the Ri- vers of Wa- ter- town we sat down and wept, we wept, we

9 wept we wept when we re- mem- ber'd thee O Bos- ton, when we re- mem- ber'd

18 thee, O Bos- ton. Lord God of Heav- en, pre- serve them de- fend them, de-

26 liv- er and re- store them un- to us, pre- serve them, de- fend them, de- liv- er and re-

32 store them un- to us a- gain. For they that held them in Bond- age re-


40 quir'd of them to take up Arms a- gainst their Breth- ren For- bid it, Lord

48 God, for- bid, For- bid it, Lord God, for- bid that those who have suck- ed Bos-

56 ton- i- an Breasts should thirst for A- mer- i- can Blood. A voice was heard in

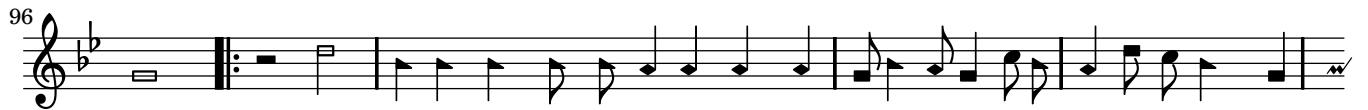
63 Rox- bur- y which ec- cho'd thro' the Con- ti- nent, weep- ing, weep- ing,


69 weep- ing weep- ing, weep- ing, weep- ing for Bos- ton

77  weep- ing for Bos- ton be- cause of their Dan- ger. Is Bos- ton my dear

84  Town, is it my na- tive Place? for since their Ca- lam- i- ty I do ear- nest- ly re-

90  mem- ber it still! I do ear- nest- ly, I do ear- nest- ly re- mem- ber it

96  still. If I for- get thee, if I for- get thee, yea, if I do not re- mem- ber

102  thee, Then let my num- bers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un- kind, Then

109  let my Tongue for- get to move and ev- er be con- fin'd; Let hor- rid Jar- gon

116  split the Air and rive my nerves a- sun- der. Let hate- ful dis- cord greet my ear as

122  ter- ri- ble as Thun- der. Let har- mo- ny be ban- ish'd hence and Con- so- nance de-

128  part; Let dis- so- nance e- rect her throne and reign with- in my Heart.

Lamentation over Boston

Alto

William Billings

By the Ri-vers of Wa-ter-town we sat down and wept, we wept,
8 we wept we wept when we re-mem-ber'd thee O Bos-ton,
16 when we re-mem-ber'd thee, O Bos-ton As for our Friends, Lord God of
23 Heav-en, pre-serve them de-fend them, de liv-er and re- store them un- to us, pre-
29 serve them, de-fend them, de- liv-er and re- store them un- to us a- gain.
36 For they that held them in Bond-age re- quir'd of them to take up
43 Arms a- gainst their Breth-ren For- bid it, Lord God, for- bid,
50 For- bid it, Lord God, for- bid that those who have suck-ed Bos-ton- i- an
57 Breasts should thirst for A- mer-i- can Blood. A voice was heard in Rox- bur-y which
64 ec- cho'd thro' the Con- ti- nent weep- ing, weep-

72 ing weep- ing for Bos- ton weep- ing for Bos- ton weep- ing weep- ing for Bos- ton be-

80 cause of their Dan- ger. Is Bos- ton my dear Town, is it my na- tive Place? for

87 since their Ca- lam- i- ty I do ear- nest- ly re- mem- ber it still! I do

94 ear- nest- ly re- mem- ber it still. If I for- get thee, if I for- get thee,

100 yea, if I do not re- mem- ber thee, Then let my num- bers cease to flow, Then

106 be my Muse un- kind, Then let my Tongue for- get to move and

112 ev- er be con- fin'd; Let hor- rid Jar- gon split the Air and rive my nerves a-

118 sun- der. Let hate- ful dis- cord greet my ear as ter- ri- ble as

123 Thun- der. Let har- mo- ny be ban- ish'd hence and Con- so- nance de-

128 part; Let dis- so- nance e- rect her throne and reign with- in my Heart.

Lamentation over Boston

Tenor

William Billings

8
By the Ri-vers of Wa-ter-town we sat down and wept, we wept,

8
we wept we wept when we re-mem-ber'd thee O Bos-ton,

16
when we re-mem-ber'd thee, O Bos-ton Lord God of Heav-en, pre-

24
serve them de-fend them, de-liv-er and re-store them un-to us, pre-serve them, de-

30
fend them, de-liv-er and re-store them un-to us a-gain. For they that

38
held them in Bond-age re-quir'd of them to take up Arms a-gainst their

45
Breth-ren For-bid it, Lord God, for-bid, For-bid it, Lord God, for-bid that

54
those who have suck-ed Bos-ton-i-an Breasts should thirst for A-mer-i-can Blood.

61
A voice was heard in Rox-bur-y which ec-cho'd thro' the Con-ti-nent weep-ing,

68
weep-ing, weep-ing, weep-ing for Bos-ton be-cause of their Dan-ger,

77
8 weep- ing for Bos- ton be- cause of their Dan- ger. Is Bos- ton my dear

84
8 Town, is it my na- tive Place? for since their Ca- lam- i- ty I do ear- nest- ly re-

90
8 mem- ber it still! I do ear- nest- ly, I do ear- nest- ly re- mem- ber it

96
8 still. If I for- get thee, if I for- get thee, yea, if I do not re- mem- ber

102
8 thee, Then let my num- bers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un- kind, Then

109
8 let my Tongue for- get to move and ev- er be con- fin'd; Let hor- rid Jar- gon

116
8 split the Air and rive my nerves a- sun- der. Let hate- ful dis- cord greet my ear as

122
8 ter- ri- ble as Thun- der. Let har- mo- ny be ban- ish'd hence and Con- so- nance de-


128
8 part; Let dis- so- nance e- rect her throne and reign with- in my Heart.

Lamentation over Boston

Bass


William Billings


By the Ri- vers of Wa- ter- town we sat down and wept, we wept,
8 we wept we wept when we re- mem- ber'd thee O Bos- ton, when
17 we re- mem- ber'd thee, O Bos- ton As for our Friends, Lord God of Heav- en, pre-
24 serve them de- fend them, de- liv- er and re- store them un- to us, pre serve them, de-
30 fend them, de- liv- er and re- store them un- to us a- gain. For they that
38 held them in Bond- age re- quir'd of them to take up Arms a- gainst their
45 Breth- ren For- bid it, Lord God, for- bid, For- bid it, Lord God, for- bid that
54 those who have suck- ed Bos- ton- i- an Breasts should thirst for A- mer- i- can Blood.
61 A voice was heard in Rox- bur- y which ec- cho'd thro' the Con- ti- nent weep-
67 ing, weep- ing, Weep- ing for Bos- ton be- cause of their Dan- ger, weep- ing

75

weep- ing for Bos- ton weep- ing weep- ing for Bos- ton be- cause of their Dan- ger. Is

83


Bos- ton my dear Town, is it my na- tive Place? for since their Ca- lam- i- ty I do

89

ear- nest- ly re- mem- ber it still! I do ear- nest- ly re- mem- ber it

96

still. If I for- get thee, if I for- get thee, yea, if I do not re- mem- ber


102


thee, Then let my num- bers cease to flow, Then be my Muse un- kind, Then

109

let my Tongue for- get to move and ev- er be con- fin'd; Let hor- rid Jar- gon

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split the Air and rive my nerves a- sun- der. Let hate- ful dis- cord greet my ear as

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ter- ri- ble as Thun- der. Let har- mo- ny be ban- ish'd hence and Con- so- nance de-

128

part; Let dis- so- nance e- rect her throne and reign with- in my Heart.