

London Gallery Quire 584

1

Anon.

O sight of anguish! view it near

Infant Saviour, by William Knapp (1698-1768)

Edited by Francis Roads

Larghetto [♩=80]

Soprano

1. O sight of an - guish! O sight of an - guish, view
 2. *Why do no ra - pid thun - ders,* *no ra - pid thun -*
 3. Though now an in - fant, Though now an in - fant bathed
 4. *Say, ra - diant se - raphs, Say, ra - diant se - raphs - throned*
 5. Re - demp - tion! 'tis a bound - less theme, 'tis a bound -

Alto

Tenor [Air]

1. O sight of an - guish! O sight of an - guish, view
 2. *Why do no ra - pid thun - ders,* *no ra - pid thun -*
 3. Though now an in - fant, Though now an in - fant bathed
 4. *Say, ra - diant se - raphs, Say, ra - diant se - raphs, throned*
 5. Re - demp - tion! 'tis a bound - less theme, 'tis a bound -

Bass

1. O sight of an - guish, sight of an - guish, view
 2. *Why do no ra - pid thun - ders, ra - pid thun*
 3. Though now an in - fant, now an in - fant bathed
 4. *Say, ra - diant se - raphs, ra - diant se - raphs, throned*
 5. Re - demp - tion! 'tis a bound - less theme, a bound

6

S

it near, What weep - ing, what weep - ing
ders roll? Why do no tem - pests, *no*
 in tears, He called to form the rol -
in light, Did love e'er tow'r, love e'er
 less theme! Thou bound - less mind, bound - less

A

T

8

it near, What weep - ing, what weep - ing
ders roll? Why do no tem - pests, *no*
 in tears, He called to form the rol -
in light, Did love e'er tow'r, love e'er
 less theme! Thou bound - less mind, bound - less

B

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12

S

in - no - cence is here A man - ger for his bed.
tem - pests rock the pole? O mi - ra - cle of grace!
 ling, the rol - ling spheres; And se - raphs owned his nod.
tow'r so high a flight, Or glo - ry sink so low?
 mind, our hearts in - flame With ar - dour from a - bove.

A

T

8

in - no - cence is here A man - ger for his bed.
tem - pests rock the pole? O mi - ra - cle of grace!
 ling, the rol - ling spheres; And se - raphs owned his nod.
tow'r so high a flight, Or glo - ry sink so low?
 mind, our hearts in - flame With ar - dour from a - bove.

B

19

S

The brutes yield re - fuge to his woe; Men, the worse brutes, no pi - ty show, Nor
Or why no an - gels on the wing, Warm for the ho - nours of their King, To
 Help - less he calls, but men de - lay; And guil - ty sin - ners dis - o - bey The
This won - der an - gels scarce de - clare An - gels the rap - ture scarce can bear, Or
 Words are but faint, let joy ex - press; Vain is mere joy, let ac - tions bless This

A

T

8

The brutes yield re - fuge to his woe; Men, the worse brutes, no pi - ty show, Nor
Or why no an - gels on the wing, Warm for the ho - nours of their King, To
 Help - less he calls, but men de - lay; And guil - ty sin - ners dis - o - bey The
This won - der an - gels scarce de - clare An - gels the rap - ture scarce can bear, Or
 Words are but faint, let joy ex - press; Vain is mere joy, let ac - tions bless This

B

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25

S
 give him friend - ly aid, Nor give him
pu - nish all the race? *To pu - nish,*
 earth - born Son of God, The earth - born,
e - qual praise bes - tow, Or e - qual
 pro - di - gy of love, This pro - di -

A

T
 give him friend - ly aid, Nor give
pu - nish all the race? *To pu - nish,*
 earth - born Son of God, The earth - born,
e - qual praise bes - tow, Or e - qual
 pro - di - gy of love, This pro - di -

B

29

S
 friend - ly aid. aid. friend - ly aid. aid.
pu - nish all the race? race?
 earth - born Son of God. God.
praise bes - tow. stow. stow.
 gy of love. of love. love. love.

A

T
 friend - ly aid. aid. friend - ly aid. aid.
pu - nish all the race? race?
 earth - born Son of God. God.
praise bes - tow. stow. stow.
 di - gy of love. of love. love. love.

B