

# Nobleborough L.M.

H. 69 B. 1

Maxim

The voice of my be - lo - ved sounds O - ver the rocks and ri - sing grounds; O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,

The voice of my be - lo - ved sounds O - ver the rocks and ri - sing grounds; O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,

The voice of my be - lo - ved sounds O - ver the rocks and ri - sing grounds; O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,

The voice of my be - lo - ved sounds O - ver the rocks and ri - sing grounds; O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief,

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He leaps he flies to my re - lief. Gent - ly he draws my heart a - long, Both with his beau - ties

He leaps he flies to my re - lief. Gent - ly he draws my heart a - long, Both

He leaps he flies to my re - lief. Gent - ly he draws my heart a - long, Both with his beau - ties and his

He leaps he flies to my re - lief. Gent - ly he draws my heart a - long, Both with his beau - ties and his

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and his tongue, Rise, saith my Lord, make haste a - way, No mor - taljoys are worth thy stay.

with his beau - ties and his tongue, Rise, saith my Lord, make haste a - way, No mor - taljoys are worth thy stay.

tongue, Rise, saith my Lord, make haste a - way, No mor - taljoys, No mor - taljoys are worth thy stay.

tongue, Rise, saith my Lord, make haste a - way, No mor - taljoys, No mor - taljoys are worth thy stay.