

# SHALL I, FOR FEAR OF FEEBLE MAN

William Smallwood: 1831-1897

Antwerp L.M.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The first staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the second staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. A measure number '5' is placed above the fifth measure of the first staff.

The second system of the musical score continues from the first system. It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp. The melody in the first staff continues with various note values and rests. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment. Measure numbers '10' and '15' are placed above the tenth and fifteenth measures of the first staff, respectively.

- (1.) Shall I, for fear of feeble man, - The Spirit's course in me restrain? - Or, undismayed, in deed and word -Be a true witness for my Lord?
- (2.) Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I - Conceal the word of God most high? - How then before Thee shall I dare - To stand, or how Thine anger bear?
- (3.) Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng, - Soften Thy truths, and smooth my tongue, - To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee - The stake, - endured, my God, by Thee?
- (4.) What then is he whose scorn I dread, - Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid? - A man! An heir of death! A slave! -To sin a bubble on the wave!
- (5.) Yea, let men rage, since Thou wilt spread - Thy shadowing wings around my head; - Since in all pain Thy tender love -Wilt still my sure refreshment prove.
- (6.) Saviour of men, Thy searching eye - Doth all my inmost thoughts descry; - Doth aught on earth my wishes raise, - Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?
- (7.) The love of Christ doth me constrain - To seek the wandering souls of men; - With cries, entreaties, tears, to save, - To snatch them from the gaping grave.
- (8.) For this let men revile my name. - No hate I shun, I fear no shame, - All hail, reproach, and welcome, pain! - Only Thy terrors, Lord, restrain.
- (9.) My life, my blood, I here present, - If for Thy truth they may be spent, - Fulfill Thy sovereign counsel, Lord! - Thy will be done, Thy Name adored!
- (10.) Give me Thy strength, O God of power; - Then let winds blow, or thunders roar, - Thy faithful witness I will be: - 'Tis fixed; I can do all through Thee!

Johann Joseph Winckler: 1670-1722