


Lambertville. L.M.

A Major. Anne Bradstreet, 1657

Lynda Hamburger, 1995



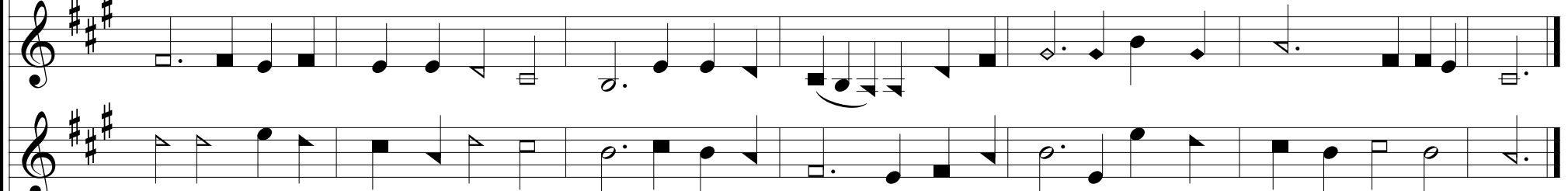
1. As spring the win - ter doth suc - ceed and leaves the nak - ed trees do dress,
The earth all black is clothed in green, at sun - shine each their joys ex - press. My win - ter's past, my storms are



2. I have a shel - ter from the storm, a shad - ow from the faint - ing heat.
I have ac - cess un - to his throne who is a God so won - drous great. My Sun's re - turned with heal - ing



gone and for - mer clouds all seem now fled, But if they must e - clipse a - gain, I'll run where I was suc - cour - ed.



wings, my soul and bo - dy doth re - joice, My heart ex - ults and prais - es sings to him that heard my wail - ing voice.