Captivity

My foes vail, my friends are fled
Thesuppliant hands to heav'n I

spread. Heav'n guard my un-protec-ted head
am-id this sad, sad captiv-it-

y Vic-tim of an-guish and des-pair, how grief has changed thy flow-ing hair! How
Captivity

2.

See Austria's daughter, Gallia's queen
With haggard face and altered mien
A captive wretch, unknown, unseen,
Amid this sad captivity.
How dread the horrors of this place
In every treach'rous guard I trace
The dark design, the ruffian face,
Amid this sad captivity.

3.

And when my babes lie hushed in sleep
Their couch in briny tears I steep
Hang o'er their lovely forms and weep,
Amid this sad captivity.
Oft in the dead of silent night
I start in frantic wild affright
Whilst ghastly shapes appal my sight,
Amid this sad captivity.

4.

The fancy paints my murder'd lord
I see th'assassin's bloodstain'd sword
The headless trunk, the bosom gor'd,
Amid this sad captivity.
To thee, O King of Kings! I cry,
To thee I lift the streaming eye,
And heave penitential sigh,
Amid this sad captivity.

Arrangement by G. Dooley based on version published by Carr & Co., Philadelphia, sourced from The Lester S. Levy Collection of Sheet Music at Johns Hopkins University Library.