

# Away my unbelieving fear

1

Anon.

Habakkuk, (anon.)  
Edited by Francis Roads

Soprano/  
Tenor [Air]

1. A - way mine un - be - liev - ing fear! Fear shall in me no more take place; My  
2. Bar - ren al - though my soul re - main, And no one bud of grace ap pear, No

Alto

1. A - way mine un - be - liev - ing fear! Fear shall in me no more take place; My  
2. Bar - ren al - though my soul re - main, And no one bud of grace ap pear, No

Bass

1. A - way mine un - be - liev - ing fear! Fear shall in me no more take place; My  
2. Bar - ren al - though my soul re - main, And no one bud of grace ap pear, No

5

S/T

Sa - viour doth not yet ap - pear, He hides the bright - ness of his face; But  
fruit of all my toil and pain, But sin and on - ly sin is here; Al -

A

Sa - viour doth not yet ap - pear, He hides the bright - ness of his face; But  
fruit of all my toil and pain, But sin and on - ly sin is here; Al -

B

Sa - viour doth not yet ap - pear, He hides the bright - ness of his face; But  
fruit of all my toil and pain, But sin and on - ly sin is here; Al -

9

S/T

shall I there - fore let him go, And base - ly to the tempt - er yield? No,  
though my gifts and com - forts loft, My bloom - ing hopes cut off I see, Yet

A

shall I there - fore let him go, And base - ly to the tempt - er yield? No,  
though my gifts and com - forts loft, My bloom - ing hopes cut off I see, Yet

B

shall I there - fore let him go, And base - ly to the tempt - er yield? No,  
though my gifts and com - forts loft, My bloom - ing hopes cut off I see, Yet

13

S/T

in the strength of Je - sus no! I ne - ver will give up my  
will I in my Sa - viour trust, And glo - ry, that he died for

A

in the strength of Je - sus no! I ne - ver will give up my  
will I in my Sa - viour trust, And glo - ry, that he died for

B

in the strength of Je - sus no! I ne - ver will give up my  
will I in my Sa - viour trust, And glo - ry, that he died for

Edited from Thomas Butts's *Harmonia Sacra* (1754) HTI 2249a BL C.16.w. The text from verse 1 bar 16 note 2 is a metrical version of Habakkuk III verses 17-19, whence the tune's most usual name, its original one having been *Leominster*.

## Away my unbelieving fear

**A**

S/T shield. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Al-though the o - live yield no  
me. *In hope be - liev - ing a - gainst hope, Je - sus my Lord and God I*

A shield. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Al-though the o - live yield no  
me. *In hope be - liev - ing a - gainst hope, Je - sus my Lord and God I*

B shield. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Al-though the o - live yield no  
me. *In hope be - liev - ing a - gainst hope, Je - sus my Lord and God I*

20

S/T oil, The with-'ring fruit tree droop and die, The field il - lude the till - ers  
claim, *Je - sus my strength shall lift me up, Sal - va - tion is in Je - su's*

A oil, The with-'ring fruit tree droop and die, The field il - lude the till - ers  
claim, *Je - sus my strength shall lift me up, Sal - va - tion is in Je - su's*

B oil, The with-'ring fruit tree droop and die, The field il - lude the till - ers  
claim, *Je - sus my strength shall lift me up, Sal - va - tion is in Je - su's*

24

S/T toil, The emp - ty stall no herd af - ford, And pe - rish all the bleat - ing  
name: *To me he soon shall bring it nigh, My soul shall then out-strip the*

A toil, The emp - ty stall no herd af - ford, And pe - rish all the bleat - ing  
name: *To me he soon shall bring it nigh, My soul shall then out-strip the*

B toil, The emp - ty stall no herd af - ford, And pe - rish all the bleat - ing  
name: *To me he soon shall bring it nigh, My soul shall then out-strip the*

28

S/T race; Yet will I tri - umph in the Lord, The God of my sal<sup>3</sup> - va - tion praise!  
wind, *On wings of love mount up on high, And leave the world and sin be - hind.*

A race; Yet will I tri - umph in the Lord, The God of my sal - va - tion praise!  
wind, *On wings of love mount up on high, And leave the world and sin be - hind.*

B race; Yet will I tri - umph in the Lord, The God of my sal - va - tion praise!  
wind, *On wings of love mount up on high, And leave the world and sin be - hind.*

The editor has considerably altered this version from the original, in order to make it singable by SAB voices. It is transposed down a fourth, and in many passages the first and second voice parts have been exchanged, and many bass notes moved up an octave. The original was probably intended for two high soprano voices and bass.