Amidst a World of Hopes and Fears

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Amidst a world of hopes and

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
fears, A wild of cares, and

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
toils, and tears, Where foes a-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
larm and dangers threat, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
pleasures kill, and glories cheat:

The other verses

2 Shed down, O Lord! a heavenly ray,
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.

3 Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run,
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.

4 May never pleasure, wealth or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to thy heavenly hill.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Henry Moore (1732–1802). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.