And Can My Heart Aspire So High

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
And can my heart as- pire so high,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
To say, "My Father," God? Lord, at thy

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
feet, I fain would lie, And learn to

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
kiss the rod.

The other verses

2 I would submit to all thy will,
For thou art good and wise;
Let each rebellious thought be still,
Nor one faint murmur rise.

3 Thy love can cheer the darkest gloom,
And bid me wait serene,
Till hopes and joys immortal bloom,
And brighten all the scene.

4 "My Father, God," permit my heart
To plead her humble claim,
And ask the bliss those words impart,
In my Redeemer's name.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Anne Steele (1717–1778). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.