And Let This Feeble Body Fail

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MATERNA

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| s - | s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - m - |
  And     let this feeble          body fail And

| f - s - l - t - | s - - - - - s - |
  let it faint or          die; My

| s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - r' - |
  soul shall quit the      mournful vale And

| de' - r' - m' - l - | r' - - - - - s - |
  soar to worlds on            high; Shall

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
  join the disem-              bodied saints And

| r' - t - l - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
  find its long sought       rest, That

| d' - - l l - d' - | d' - - s s - s - |
  only bliss for             which it pants, In

| l - d' - s - r' - | d' - - - - - |
  my Redeemer's              breast.
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The other verses

2 In hope of that immortal crown
I now the cross sustain
And gladly wander up and down
And smile at toil and pain.
I suffer on my threescore years
Till my Deliverer come
And wipe away His servant's tears
And take His exile home.

3 Oh, what hath Jesus bought for me!
Before my ravished eyes
Rivers of life divine I see
And trees of paradise!
I see a world of spirits bright
Who reap the pleasures there;
They all are robed in spotless white,
And conquering palms they bear.

4 Oh, what are all my sufferings here
If, Lord, Thou count me meet
With that enraptured host t'appear
And worship at Thy feet!
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away,
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

Tune MATERNA by Samuel A. Ward (1848–1903); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.