Are Sinners Now So Senseless Grown

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
Are sinners now so senseless grown That

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
they thy saints de- vour? And

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
never worship at thy throne, Nor

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
fear thine awful power?

The other verses

2 Great God appear to their surprise,
Reveal thy dreadful name;
Let them no more thy wrath despise,
Nor turn our hope to shame.

3 Dost thou not dwell among the just?
And yet our foes deride,
That we should make thy name our trust;
Great God, confound their pride.

4 O that the joyful day were come
To finish our distress!
When God shall bring his children home,
Our songs shall never cease.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.