As Birds Their Infant Brood Protect

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
As birds their infant brood pro-

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
tect, And spread their wings to

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
shelter them; Thus saith the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
Lord to his e- lect, "So

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
will I guard Je- rusalem."

The other verses

2 And what then is Jerusalem,
This darling object of his care?
Where is its worth in God's esteem,
Who built it? who inhabits there?

3 Jehovah founded it in blood,
The blood of his incarnate Son;
There dwell the saints, once foes to God,
The sinners, whom he calls his own.

4 There, though besieged on every side,
Yet much beloved and guarded well;
From age to age they have defied,
The utmost force of earth and hell.

5 Let earth repent, and hell despair,
This city has a sure defence;
Her name is called, the Lord is there,
And who has pow'r to drive him thence.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.