As Showers on Meadows Newly Mown

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
As showers on meadows newly

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
mown, Je- sus shall shed his

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
blessings down; Crowned with whose

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
life infusing drops, Earth

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
shall renew her blissful crops.

The other verses

2 The dews and rains, in all their store,
Drenching the pastures o'er and o'er,
Are not so copious as that grace
Which sanctifies and saves our race.

3 As, in soft silence, vernal showers
Descend, and cheer the fainting flowers,
So, in the secrecy of love,
Falls the sweet influence from above.

4 That heavenly influence let me find
In holy silence of the mind,
While every grace maintains its bloom,
Diffusing wide its rich perfume.

5 Nor let these blessings be confined
To me, but poured on all mankind,
Till earth's wild wastes in verdure rise,
And a young Eden bless our eyes.

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