Behold How Sinners Disagree

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Be- hold how sinners disagree, The

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
Publican and Pharisee! One

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
doth his righteous- ness proclaim, The

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
other owns his guilt and shame.

The other verses

2 This man at humble distance stands,
And cries for grace with lifted hands;
That boldly rises near the throne,
And talks of duties he has done.

3 The Lord their different language knows,
And different answers he bestows;
The humble soul with grace he crowns,
Whilst on the proud his anger frowns.

4 Dear Father, let me never be
Join'd with the boasting Pharisee;
I have no merits of my own,
But plead the sufferings of thy Son.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); 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.