Beneath the Thick but Struggling Clouds

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Beneath the thick but struggling clouds,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
We talk of Christian life; The words of

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
Jesus on our lips, Our hearts with

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
man at strife.

The other verses

2 Traditions, forms, and selfish aims,
Have dimmed the inner light;
Have closely veiled the spirit-world
And angels from our sight.

3 Strong souls and willing hands we need,
Our temple to repair;
Remove the gathering dust of years,
And show the model fair.

4 We slumber while the present calls,
But darkness grows with rest;
Wouldst thou see truth? To action wake, —
Do the divine behest.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.