# Bury'd in Shadows of the Night

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Bu- ry'd in shadows of the night We

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
lie till Christ re- stores the light: Wis-

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
dom descends to heal the blind, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
chase the darkness of the mind.

## The other verses

2 Our guilty souls are drown'd in tears
Till his atoning blood appears,
Then we awake from deep distress,
And sing, "The Lord our Righteousness."

3 Our very frame is mix'd with sin,
His Spirit makes our natures clean;
Such virtues from his sufferings flow,
At once to cleanse and pardon too.

4 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;
He sets the prisoners free, and breaks
The iron bondage from our necks.

5 Poor helpless worms in thee possess
Grace, wisdom, power, and righteousness;
Thou art our mighty All, and we
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to thee.

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.