By the Poor Widow's Oil and Meal

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
By the poor widow's oil and meal E-

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
lijah was sus- tained; Though

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
small the stock it lasted well, For

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
God the store main- tained.

The other verses

2 It seemed as if from day to day,
They were to eat and die;
But still, though in a secret way,
He sent a fresh supply.

3 Thus to his poor he still will give
Just for the present hour;
But for tomorrow they must live
Upon his word and power.

4 No barn or storehouse they possess
On which they can depend;
Yet have no cause to fear distress,
For Jesus is their friend.

5 Then let not doubts your mind assail,
Remember, God has said,
"The cruse and barrel shall not fail,
"My people shall be fed."

6 And thus though faint it often seems,
He keeps their grace alive;
Supplied by his refreshing streams,
Their dying hopes revive.

7 Though in ourselves we have no stock,
The Lord is nigh to save;
His door flies open when we knock,
And 'tis but ask and have.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.