Come, Children, Learn to Fear the Lord

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Come, children, learn to fear the Lord; And

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
that your days be long, Let

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
not a false or spiteful word Be

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
found upon your tongue.

The other verses

2 Depart from mischief, practise love,
Pursue the works of peace;
So shall the Lord your ways approve,
And set your souls at ease.

3 His eyes awake to guard the just,
His ears attend their cry;
When broken spirits dwell in dust,
The God of grace is nigh.

4 What tho' the sorrows here they taste
Are sharp and tedious too,
The Lord, who saves them all at last,
Is their supporter now.

5 Evil shall smite the wicked dead;
But God secures his own,
Prevents the mischief when they slide,
Or heals the broken bone.

6 When desolation like a flood,
O'er the proud sinner rolls,
Saints find a refuge in their God,
For he redeem'd their souls.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); 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.