Dark Were the Paths Our Master Trod

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Dark were the paths our Master

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
trod, Yet never failed his

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
trust in God; Cru-

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
el and fierce the wrongs he

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
bore, Yet he but felt for

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
man the more.

The other verses

2 Unto the cross in faith he went,
His Father's willing instrument;
Upon the cross his prayer arose
In pity for his ruthless foes.

3 O, may we all his kindred be,
By holy love and sympathy;
Still loving man through every ill,
And trusting in our Father's will!

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by William Gaskell (1805–1884). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.