Encouraged by Thy Word

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DARWALL

| d - | m - d - s - m - | d' - - - - - t - |
En- couraged by thy word Of

| l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
promise to the poor; Be-

| m - d - l - s - | fe - r - r' - d' - |
hold, a beggar, Lord, Waits at thy

| t - - - l - - - | s - - - - - s - |
mercy's door! No

| l - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - d - |
hand, no heart, O

| r - m - f - s - | l - t - d' - r' - |
Lord, but thine, Can help or pity

| d' - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - |
wants like mine.

The other verses

2 The beggar's usual plea
Relief from men to gain,
If offered unto thee,
I know thou would'st disdain:
And pleas which move thy gracious ear,
Are such as men would scorn to hear.

3 I have no right to say
That though I now am poor,
Yet once there was a day
When I possessed more:
Thou know'st that from my very birth,
I've been the poorest wretch on earth.

4 Nor can I dare profess,
As beggars often do,
Though great is my distress,
My wants have been but few:
If thou shouldst leave my soul to starve,
It would be what I well deserve.

5 'Twere folly to pretend
I never begged before;
Or if thou now befriend,
I'll trouble thee no more:
Thou often hast relieved my pain,
And often I must come again.

6 Though crumbs are much too good
For such a dog as I;
No less than children's food
My soul can satisfy:
O do not frown and bid me go,
I must have all thou canst bestow.

7 Nor can I willing be
Thy bounty to conceal
From others, who like me,
Their wants and hunger feel:
I'll tell them of thy mercy's store,
And try to send a thousand more.

8 Thy thoughts, thou only wise!
Our thoughts and ways transcend,
Far as the arched skies
Above the earth extend:
Such pleas as mine men would not bear,
But God receives a beggar's prayer.

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