Far Let Me Flee from Worldly Sin

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Far let me flee from worldly

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
sin, Nor look behind, but

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
onward press; Lest the de-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
ceit that lurks with- in, Should

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
link the soul to worldliness.

The other verses

2 Ah! whither shall I flee, my God?
There is no refuge but in Thee,
And Thy command exceeding broad,
Condemns my soul's perversity.

3 But in Thy grace my troubled soul
Would find forgiveness freely given;
And in Thy Spirit's firm control,
A power to lift me nearer heaven.

4 Thus shall I flee from worldly sin,
Nor look behind, but onward press,
And daily fight, and daily win
The rich reward of righteousness.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.