Father, I Bless Thy Gentle Hand

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Fa- ther, I bless thy gentle

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
hand; How kind was thy cha-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
stising rod, That

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
forc'd my conscience to a

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
stand, And brought my wandering

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
soul to God!

The other verses

2 Foolish and vain I went astray
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord,
I left my guide, and lost my way;
But now I love and keep thy word.

3 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke,
For pride is apt to rise and swell;
'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke,
That I might learn his statutes well.

4 The law that issues from thy mouth
Shall raise my cheerful passions more
Than all the treasures of the south,
Or western hills of golden ore.

5 Thy hands have made my mortal frame,
Thy spirit form'd my soul within;
Teach me to know thy wondrous Name,
And guard me safe from death and sin.

6 Then all that love and fear the Lord
At my salvation shall rejoice;
For I have hoped in thy word,
And made thy grace my only choice.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); 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.