Father, I Long, I Faint to See

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Fa- ther, I long, I faint to see The

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
place of thine a- bode, I'd

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
leave thy earthly courts and flee Up

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
to thy seat, my God!

The other verses

2 Here I behold thy distant face,
And 'tis a pleasing sight;
But to abide in thine embrace
Is infinite delight.

3 I'd part with all the joys of sense
To gaze upon thy throne;
Pleasure springs fresh for ever thence,
Unspeakable, unknown.

4 There all the heavenly hosts are seen,
In shining ranks they move,
And drink immortal vigour in,
With wonder and with love.

5 Then at thy feet with awful fear
Th' adoring armies fall
With joy they shrink to nothing there,
Before th' Eternal All.

6 There I would vie with all the host
In duty and in bliss,
While less than nothing I could boast,
And vanity confess.

7 The more thy glories strike mine eyes,
The humbler I shall lie;
Thus while I sink, my joys shall rise
Unmeasurably high.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.