Father of All, Whose Cares Extend

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Fa- ther of all, whose cares extend To

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
earth's remotest shore, Through

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
every age let praise ascend, And

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
every clime a- dore.

The other verses

2 Mean though I am, not wholly so,
Since quickened by thy breath;
Lord, lead me wheresoe'er I go,
Through this day's life or death.

3 Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

4 If I am right, thy grace impart
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O teach my heart
To find that better way.

5 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This teach me more than hell to shun,
That more than heaven pursue.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Alexander Pope (1688–1744). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.