# Father of Lights, from Whom Proceeds

**Doh is Ab · 3/2** Tune: SELENA

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| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  Father of      lights, from whom pro-     ceeds Whate'er thy

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
  every creature                needs, Whose goodness,

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  providently                nigh, Heeds the young

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
  ravens when they             cry, To thee I

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
  look; my heart pre-           pare, Suggest, and

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
  hearken to my           prayer.
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## The other verses

**2** Since by thy light myself I see
Naked, and poor, and void of thee,
Thy eyes must all my thoughts survey,
Preventing what my lips would say;
Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
And ere I speak thou know'st them all.

**3** Thou know'st the baseness of my mind,
Wayward, and impotent, and blind;
Thou know'st how unsubdued my will,
Averse from good and prone to ill;
Thou know'st now wide my passions rove,
Nor checked by fear, nor charmed by love!

**4** Fain would I know, as known by thee,
And feel the indigence I see;
Fain would I all my vileness own,
And deep beneath the burden groan;
Abhor the pride that lurks within,
Detest and loathe myself and sin.

**5** Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel,
My total misery reveal;
Ah! give me, Lord (I still would say)
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray;
My business this, my only care,
My life, my every breath, be prayer.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788) or John Wesley (1703–1791). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.