Father, When O'er Our Trembling Hearts

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ALL SAINTS, NEW

| s - | m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
Fa- ther, when o'er our trembling hearts Doubt's

| r' - m' - f' - m' - | r' - - - - - r' - |
shadows gathering brood, When

| m' - - r' d' - t - | t - - l l - l - |
faith in Thee al- most departs, And

| s - d' - t - - d' | d' - - - - - d' - |
gloomiest fears in- trude; For-

| d' - d' - t - t - | l - - l l - l - |
sake us not, O God of grace, But

| s - s - s - s - | s - - - - - f - |
send those fears re- lief; Grant

| m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
us again to see Thy face; Lord,

| m' - r' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - |
help our unbe- lief!

The other verses

2 When sorrow comes, and joys are flown,
And fondest hopes lie dead,
And blessings, long esteemed our own,
Are now forever fled;
When the bright promise of our spring
Is but a withered leaf,
Lord, to Thy truths still let us cling;
Help Thou our unbelief!

3 And when the powers of nature fail
Upon the couch of pain,
Nor love nor friendship can avail
The spirit to detain;
Then, Father, be our closing eyes
Undimmed by tears of grief;
And, if a trembling doubt arise,
Help Thou our unbelief!

Tune ALL SAINTS, NEW by Henry Stephen Cutler (1825–1902); words by Stephen Greenleaf Bulfinch (1809–1870). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.