Firm Was My Health, My Day Was Bright

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
  Firm      was my health, my          day was bright, And

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
  I presum'd 'twould          ne'er be night; Fond-

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
  ly I said with-                 in my heart, "Plea-

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
  sure and peace shall        ne'er depart."
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The other verses

2 But I forgot thine arm was strong,
Which made my mountain stand so long;
Soon as thy face began to hide,
My health was gone, my comforts dy'd.

3 I cry'd aloud to thee, my God,
"What canst thou profit by my blood?
"Deep in the dust can I declare
"Thy truth, or sing thy goodness there?

4 "Hear me, O God of grace," I said,
"And bring me from among the dead:"
Thy word rebuk'd the pains I felt,
Thy pardoning love remov'd my guilt.

5 My groans, and tears, and forms of woe,
Are turn'd to joy and praises now;
I throw my sackcloth on the ground,
And ease and gladness gird me round.

6 My tongue, the glory of my frame,
Shall ne'er be silent of thy name
Thy praise shall sound thro' earth and heaven,
For sickness heal'd, and sins forgiven.

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