For Thee, O God, Our Constant Praise

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
For thee, O God, our constant praise In

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
Zion waits, thy chosen seat; Our

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
promised altars there we'll raise, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
all our zealous vows complete.

The other verses

2 O thou, who to my humble prayer
Didst always bend thy listening ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
For thou wilt cleanse the guilty stain,
And wash away the crimson dye.

4 Blest is the man, who, near thee placed,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives;
Whilst we at humbler distance taste
The vast delight thy worship gives.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Nahum Tate (1652–1715) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.