Forest Beasts, That Live by Prey

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: INNOCENTS

| m - - f | s - d' - t - l - | s - - - d - - r |
Forest beasts, that live by prey, Seldom

| m - s - f - m - | r - - - m - - f |
show themselves by day; But when

| s - d' - t - l - | s - - - d - - r |
day light is with- drawn, Then they

| m - f - m - r - | d - - - |
rove and roar till dawn.

The other verses

2 Who can tell the traveller's fears,
When their horrid yells he hears?
Terror almost stops his breath,
While each step he looks for death.

3 Thus when Jesus is in view,
Cheerful I my way pursue;
Walking by my Savior's light,
Nothing can my soul affright.

4 But when he forbears to shine,
Soon the travell'rs case is mine;
Lost, benighted, struck with dread,
What a painful path I tread!

5 Then, my soul with terror hears
Worse than lions, wolves, or bears,
Roaring loud in every part,
Through the forest of my heart.

6 Wrath, impatience, envy, pride,
Satan and his host beside,
Press around me to devour;
How can I escape their pow'r?

7 Gracious Lord afford me light,
Put these beasts of prey to flight;
Let thy pow'r and love be shown,
Save me, for I am thine own.

Tune INNOCENTS by ascr., George Frederick Handel (died undefined); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.