Formed in Thine Image Bright

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: QUAM DILECTA

| m - | f - m - m - r - | d - - - - - s - |
Formed in Thine image bright, With

| l - m - r - d - | r - - - - - r - |
glory on my head, I

| m - s - s - l - | s - - - - - r - |
lived within Thy light, And

| m - f - m - - r | d - - - - - |
on Thy bounty fed.

The other verses

2 But ah! that evil day!
The tempter's silvery tone
Lured me from God away,
To seek for bliss alone.

3 Dark came the night of sin,
I mourned my woeful plight,
For all was dark within,
And all around was night.

4 Shorn of Thy beauty fair,
Gift at my wondrous birth,
Hope fled before despair,
Gone was the joy of earth.

5 Yea, though the prayer be vain,
Now will I lift mine eyes,
Call me, God, back again,
Back to Thy paradise.

6 Came there a voice to me,
Yea, 'twas Thy voice, my God,
Bidding me come to Thee,
Up to Thy pure abode.

7 Trusting Thy mercy great,
Up from my woes I'll rise,
Seeking the golden gate
Opening to paradise.

Tune QUAM DILECTA by Henry Lascelles Jenner (1820–1898); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.