

From God Shall Naught Divide Me

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: VON GOTT WILL ICH NICHT LASSEN

| ˊ, - | ˊ, - t, - d - r - | t, - - - s, - s, - |
From God shall naught di- vide me, For

| ˊ, - ˊ, - t, - t, - | m, - - - _ _ ˊ, - |
He is true for aye, And

| ˊ, - t, - d - r - | t, - - - s, - s, - |
on my path will guide me, Who

| ˊ, - ˊ, - t, - t, - | m, - - - _ _ m - |
else should often stray; His

| r - d - t, - ˊ, - | t, - - - _ _ t, - |
ever bounteous hand By

| d - r - m - m - | r - - - t, - r - |
night and day is heedful And

| d - t, - ˊ, - ˊ, - | t, - - - s, - f, - |
gives me what is needful, Wher-

| m, - ˊ, - ˊ, - se, - | ˊ, - - - |
e'er I go or stand.

The other verses

- 2 If sorrow comes, He sent it
In Him I put my trust;
I never shall repent it,
For He is true and just,
And loves to bless us still;
My life and soul I owe them
To Him who doth bestow them,
Let Him do as He will.
- 3 Whate'er shall be His pleasure
Is surely best for me;
He gave His dearest treasure,
That our weak hearts might see
How good His will toward us;
And in His Son He gave us
Whate'er could bless and save us;
Praise Him who loveth thus!
- 4 O praise Him, for He never
Forgets our daily need;
O blest the hour whenever
To Him our thoughts can speed;
Yea, all the time we spend
Without Him is but wasted,
Till we His joy have tasted,
The joy that hath no end.
- 5 For when the world is passing
With all its pomp and pride,
All we were here amassing
No longer may abide;
But in our earthly bed,
Where softly we are sleeping,
God hath us in His keeping,
To wake us from the dead.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune VON GOTT WILL ICH NICHT LASSEN (traditional French); words by Ludwig Helmbold (1532–1598); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.