From Heaven the Sinning Angels Fell

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

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| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
  From    heaven the sinning          angels fell, And

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
  wrath and darkness        chain'd them down; But

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
  man, vile man, for-       sook his bliss, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
  mercy lifts him           to a crown.
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The other verses

2 Amazing work of sovereign grace
That could distinguish rebels so!
Our guilty treasons call'd aloud
For everlasting fetters too.

3 To thee, to thee, Almighty Love,
Our souls, ourselves, our all we pay:
Millions of tongues shall sound thy praise
On the bright hills of heavenly day.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.