

From Nazareth

Doh is D · 3/4 Tune: PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

d -	d - - - r -	m - - - f -	m - - - r -	d - - - d -	
Comes	any	good from	Naza-	reth? The	
s - - - s -	s - l - t -	d' - - - d' -	d' - - - s -		
scornful	challenge	as of	old Is		
d' - - - d' -	t - - - s -	l - - - l -	s - - - f -		
flung on	many'a	jeering	breath From		
s - - - m -	r - - - m -	d - - - t, -	d - - -		
cloistered	cells and	marts of	gold.		

The other verses

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Comes any good from Nazareth?
Behold, the mighty Nazarene,
The Lord of life, the Lord of death,
Through warring ages walks serene. | 4 O city of the Carpenter,
Upon the hill slope old and gray,
The world among its pain and stir
Turns yearning eyes on thee today. |
| 3 One touch upon His garment's fringe
Still heals the hurt of bitter years.
Before Him yet the demons cringe,
He gives the wine of joy for tears. | 5 For He who dwelt in Nazareth,
And wrought with toil of hand and brain,
Alone gives victory to faith
Until the day He come again. |

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune PUER NOBIS NASCITUR by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621); words by Margaret Elizabeth Munson Sangster (1838–1912). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.