From Pole to Pole Let Others Roam

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
From pole to pole let others roam, And

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
search in vain for bliss; My

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
soul is satis- fied at home, The

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
Lord my portion is.

The other verses

2 Jesus, who on his glorious throne
Rules heav'n and earth and sea;
Is pleased to claim me for his own,
And give himself to me.

3 His person fixes all my love,
His blood removes my fear;
And while he pleads for me above,
His arm preserves me here.

4 His word of promise is my food,
His Spirit is my guide;
Thus daily is my strength renewed
And all my wants supplied.

5 For him I count as gain each loss,
Disgrace, for him, renown;
Well may I glory in his cross,
While he prepares my crown!

6 Let worldlings then indulge their boast,
How much they gain or spend!
Their joys must soon give up the ghost,
But mine shall know no end.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); 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.