"Give Us Room, That We May Dwell,"

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. BEES

| d - d - d - - t, | l, - t, - d - - - |
"Give us room, that we may dwell,"

| r - r - m - s, - | l, - r - t, - - - |
Zion's children cry aloud:

| r - f - m - - d | t, - r - d - - - |
See their numbers how they swell!

| d - r - d - d - | d - - t, d - - - |
How they gather like a cloud!

The other verses

2 O, how bright the morning seems!
Brighter from so dark a night:
Zion is like one that dreams,
Filled with wonder and delight.

3 Lo! thy sun goes down no more:
God himself will be thy light:
All that caused thee grief before
Buried lies in endless night.

4 Zion, now arise and shine;
Lo! thy light from heaven is come
These that crowd from far are thine;
Give thy sons and daughters room.

Tune ST. BEES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.