Gladness Was Spread Through Israel's Host

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

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| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
  Glad-   ness was spread through   Israel's host When

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
  first they Manna          viewed; They

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
  labored who should        gather most, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  thought it pleasant       food.
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The other verses

2 But when they had it long enjoyed
From day to day, the same;
Their hearts were by the plenty cloyed,
Although from heav'n it came.

3 Thus gospel bread at first is prized,
And makes a people glad;
But afterwards too much despised,
When easy to be had.

4 But should the Lord, displeased, withhold
The bread his mercy sends;
To have our houses filled with gold
Would make but poor amends.

5 How tedious would the week appear,
How dull the Sabbath prove?
Could we no longer meet to bear
The precious truths we love!

6 How would believing parents bear
To leave their heedless youth,
Exposed to every fatal snare,
Without the light of truth?

7 The gospel, and a praying few
Our bulwark long have proved;
But Olney sure the day will rue
When these shall be removed.

8 Then sin, in this once favored town,
Will triumph unrestrained;
And wrath and vengeance hasten down,
No more by prayer detained.

9 Preserve us from this judgment, Lord
For Jesus' sake we plead;
A famine of the gospel word
Would be a stroke indeed!

Tune CAITHNESS (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.