God of My Life, to Thee I Call

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
God of my life, to thee I

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
call, A- fflicted at thy

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
feet I fall; When the great

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
water floods pre- vail, Leave

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
not my trembling heart to fail!

The other verses

2 Friend of the friendless, and the saint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with thee, whose open door,
Invites the helpless and the poor!

3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer-hearing, answ'ring God,
Supports me under every load.

5 Fair is the lot that's cast for me!
I have an advocate with thee;
They whom the world caresses most,
Have no such privilege to boast.

6 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.