God of Our Life! Thy Constant Care

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
God of our life! thy constant care With

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
blessings crowns each opening year: These

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
lives so frail thy love prolongs; Be

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
this the burden of our songs.

The other verses

2 How many precious souls are fled
To the vast regions of the dead,
Since, from this day, the changing sun
Through his last yearly course has run!

3 We yet survive, but who can say,
Or through the year, or month, or day,
We shall retain this vital breath,
Secure from all the shafts of death?

4 We hold our lives from thee alone,
On earth, or in the worlds unknown;
To thee our spirits we resign,
Make them and own them all as thine.

5 Great Source of wisdom, teach my heart
To know the price of every hour,
That time may bear me on to joys
Beyond its measure and its power.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.