Happy Are They, to Whom the Lord

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

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| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
  Hap-   py are they, to          whom the Lord His

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
  gracious name makes      known! And

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
  by his Spirit,          and his word, A-

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  dopts them for his      own!
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The other verses

2 He calls them to his mercy-seat,
And hears their humble prayer;
And when within his house they meet,
They find his presence near.

3 The force of their united cries
No pow'r can long withstand
For Jesus helps them from the skies,
By his almighty hand.

4 Then mountains sink at once to plains,
And light from darkness springs;
Each seeming loss improves their gains,
Each trouble comfort brings.

5 Though men despise them, or revile,
They count the trial small;
Whoever frowns, if Jesus smile,
It makes amends for all.

6 Though meanly clad, and coarsely fed,
And, like their Savior, poor;
They would not change their gospel bread
For all the worldling's store.

7 When cheered with faith's sublimer joys,
They mount on eagle's wings;
They can disdain, as children's toys,
The pride and pomp of kings.

8 Dear Lord, assist our souls to pay
The debt of praise we owe;
That we enjoy a gospel day,
And heav'n begun below.

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.