Hark! How Time's Wide Sounding Bell

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: MESSIAH (HERALD)

| m - - r d - d - | f - - m r - - - |
Hark! how time's wide sounding bell

| s - - l l - s - | m - d - r - - - |
Strikes on each at- tentive ear!

| m - - r d - d - | f - - m r - - - |
Tolling loud the solemn knell

| s - - l s - m - | r - - d d - - - |
Of the late de- parted year:

| t, - - d r - f - | m - - r d - - - |
Years, like mortals, wear away,

| r - - m f - l - | s - - f m - - - |
Have their birth, and dying day;

| m - - r d - d - | f - - m r - - - |
Youthful spring, and wintry age,

| s - - l s - m - | r - - d d - - - |
Then to others quit the stage.

The other verses

2 Sad experience may relate
What a year the last has been!
Crops of sorrow have been great,
From the fruitful seeds of sin:
O! what numbers gay and blithe,
Fell by death's unsparing scythe?
While they thought the world their own,
Suddenly he mowed them down.

3 See how war, with dreadful stride,
Marches at the Lord'S command,
Spreading desolation wide,
Through a once much-favored land:
War, with heart and arms of steel,
Preys on thousands at a meal;
Daily drinking human gore,
Still he thirsts, and calls for more.

4 If the God, whom we provoke,
Hither should his way direct;
What a sin-avenging stroke
May a land, like this, expect!
They who now securely sleep,
Quickly then, would wake and weep;
And too late would learn to fear,
When they saw the danger near.

5 You are safe, who know his love,
He will all his truth perform;
To your souls a refuge prove
From the rage of every storm:
But we tremble for the youth;
Teach them, Lord, thy saving truth;
Join them to thy faithful few,
Be to them a refuge too.

Tune MESSIAH (HERALD) by Louis J. F. Herold (died undefined) and George Kingsley (died undefined); 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.