Hath Not Thy Heart Within Thee Burned

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Hath not thy heart within thee

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
burned At evening's calm and

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
holy hour, As if its

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
inmost depths dis- cerned The

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
presence of a loftier power?

The other verses

2 Hast thou not heard 'mid forest glades,
While ancient rivers murmured by,
A voice from forth the eternal shades,
That spake a present Deity?

3 And as, upon the sacred page,
Thine eye in rapt attention turned
O'er records of a holier age,
Hath not thy heart within thee burned?

4 It was the voice of God that spake
In silence to thy silent heart;
And bade each worthier thought awake,
And every dream of earth depart.

5 Voice of our God, O, yet be near!
In low, sweet accents, whisper peace;
Direct us on our pathway here,
Then bid in heaven our wanderings cease.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Stephen Greenleaf Bulfinch (1809–1870). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.