He Sendeth Sun, He Sendeth Shower

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

```
| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
  He      sendeth sun, He          sendeth shower; A-

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
  like they're needful          for the flower; And

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
  joys and tears a-          like are sent To

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
  give the soul fit          nourishment: As

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
  comes to me or          cloud or sun, Fa-

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
  ther, Thy will, not          mine, be done!
```

The other verses

2 Can loving children e'er reprove
With murmurs whom they trust and love?
Creator! I would ever be
A trusting, loving child to Thee
As comes to me or cloud or sun,
Father, Thy will, not mine, be done!

3 O, ne'er will I at life repine!
Enough that Thou hast made it mine.
When falls the shadow cold of death,
I yet will sing, with parting breath, —
As comes to me or shade or sun,
Father, Thy will, not mine, be done!

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune MELITA by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Sarah Flower Adams (1805–1848). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.