# Here at Thy Cross, My Dying God

**Doh is E · 4/4** Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Here at thy cross, my dying

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
God, I lay my soul be-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
neath thy love, Be-

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
neath the droppings of thy

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
blood, Je- sus, nor shall it

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
e'er re- move.

## The other verses

2 Not all that tyrants think or say,
With rage and lightning in their eyes,
Nor hell shall fright my heart away,
Should hell with all its legions rise.

3 Should worlds conspire to drive me thence,
Moveless and firm this heart should lie;
Resolv'd (for that's my last defence)
If I must perish, there to die.

4 But speak, my Lord, and calm my fear,
Am I not safe beneath thy, shade?
Thy vengeance will not strike me here,
Nor Satan dares my soul invade.

5 Yes, I'm secure beneath thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their aim,
Hosanna to my dying God,
And my best honours to his Name.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.