How Are Thy Servants Blest, O Lord

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

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How are thy servants blest, O Lord! How

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| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
ternal wisdom is their guide, Their

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
help omnipo- tence.

The other verses

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
They pass unhurt through burning climes,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 Thy mercy sweetens every soil,
Makes every region please;
The hoary, frozen hills it warms,
And smooths the boisterous seas.

4 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodness I'll adore,
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Joseph Addison (1672–1719). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.