How Precious Are Thy Thoughts of Peace

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
How precious are thy thoughts of peace, O

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
God! to me, how great the sum! New

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
every morn, they never cease; They

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
were, they are, and yet shall come, In

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
number and in compass more Than

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
ocean's sand, or ocean's shore.

The other verses

2 Search me, O God! and know my heart,
Try me, my secret soul survey;
And warn thy servant to depart
From every false and evil way:
So shall thy truth my guidance be,
In life and immortality.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune MELITA by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.