How Sweet the Melting Lay

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
How sweet the melting lay,

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
Which breaks up- on the ear,

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
When, at the hour of rising

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
day, Christians u- nite in

| l, - - - - - - - |
prayer!

The other verses

2 The breezes waft their cries
Up to Jehovah's throne;
He listens to their humble sighs,
And sends his blessings down.

3 So Jesus rose to pray
Before the morning light, —
Once on the chilling mount did stay,
And wrestle all the night.

4 Glory to God on high,
Who sends his blessings down
To rescue souls condemned to die,
And make his people one.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune AYLESBURY (From John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.