I Brought My Merits to the Throne

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
I brought my merits to the throne, And set them

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
forth in order there; I said, "O

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
Lord, Thy servant own, And let his

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
brow the garland wear; The grace and

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
virtue of his life, He won as

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
victor in the strife."

The other verses

2 The song that erstwhile filled the place,
Where high the throne of Christ was set,
Grew faint, as on each pensive face
Joy mixed with pain, and pity met; —
Their song had told the debt they owed,
And how the Christ His grace bestowed.

3 O, silence fell, so sharp and chill, —
My soul to meanness pined and shrank,
Forth went my cry in accent shrill,
"My Lord, have I no grace to thank?"
Its echo dying, lingered, sank,
"My Lord, have I no grace to thank?"

4 I saw His piercéd hands and side,
I saw the thorn-wounds on His brow, —
"My Lord, forgive my sinful pride,
Accept my sore repentance now;"
Then rose high heaven's adoring prayers,
My grateful song went forth with theirs.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.