I Hear the Voice of Woe

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
I hear the voice of woe!

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
I hear a brother's sigh!

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
Then let my heart with pity

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
flow, With tears of love, my

| l, - - - - - - - |
eye.

The other verses

2 I hear the thirsty cry!
The hungry beg for bread!
Then let my spring its stream supply,
My hand its bounty shed.

3 The debtor humbly sues,
Who would, but cannot pay;
And shall I lenity refuse,
Who need it every day?

4 And shall not wrath relent,
Touched by that humble strain,
My brother crying, "I repent,
Nor will offend again?"

5 How else, on soaring wing,
Can hope bear high my prayer,
Up to thy throne, my God, my King,
To plead for pardon there?

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