I Looked upon the Righteous Man

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ALL SAINTS, NEW

| s - | m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
I looked upon the righteous man, And

| r' - m' - f' - m' - | r' - - - - - r' - |
saw his parting breath, With-

| m' - - r' d' - t - | t - - l l - l - |
out a struggle or a sigh, Se-

| s - d' - t - - d' | d' - - - - - d' - |
renely yield to death: There

| d' - d' - t - t - | l - - l l - l - |
was no anguish on his brow, Nor

| s - s - s - s - | s - - - - - f - |
terror in his eye; The

| m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
spoiler aimed a fatal dart, But

| m' - r' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - |
lost the victo- ry.

The other verses

2 I looked upon the righteous man,
And heard the holy prayer
Which rose above that breathless form,
To soothe the mourners' care,
And felt how precious was the gift
He to his loved ones gave, —
The stainless memory of the just,
The wealth beyond the grave.

3 I looked upon the righteous man;
And all our earthly trust
Of pleasure, vanity, or pride,
Seemed lighter than the dust,
Compared with his celestial gain, —
A home above the sky:
O, grant us, Lord, his life to live,
That we like him may die.

Tune ALL SAINTS, NEW by Henry Stephen Cutler (1825–1902); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.