If on Our Daily Course Our Mind

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
If on our daily course our

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
mind Be set, to hallow

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
all we find, New treasures

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
still, of countless price, God

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
will provide for sacrifice.

The other verses

2 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

3 O could we learn that sacrifice,
What light would all around us rise!
How would our hearts with wisdom talk
Along life's dullest, dreariest walk!

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by John Keble (1792–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.