Is There a Lone and Dreary Hour

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Is there a lone and dreary

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
hour, When worldly pleasures

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
lose their power; My Father!

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
let me turn to Thee, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
set each thought of darkness free.

The other verses

2 Is there a time of racking grief,
Which scorns the prospect of relief;
My Father! break the cheerless gloom,
And bid my heart its calm resume.

3 Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ; —
My Father! still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with Thee, their home.

4 The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
The glow of health, the dying hour,
Shall own my Father's grace and power.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Caroline Gilman (1794–1888). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.