Let Hearts and Tongues Unite

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: SOUTHWELL

| l, - | d - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
Let hearts and tongues u- nite And

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - - - m - |
loud thanksgivings raise; 'Tis

| s - s - f - f - | m - m - r - m - |
duty, mingled with delight, The

| r - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - |
Savior's name to praise.

The other verses

2 To him we owe our breath,
He took us from the womb,
Which else had shut us up in death,
And proved an early tomb.

3 When on the breast we hung
Our help was in the Lord;
'Twas he first taught our infant tongue
To form the lisping word.

4 When in our blood we lay
He would not let us die,
Because his love had fixed a day
To bring salvation nigh.

5 In childhood and in youth
His eye was on us still;
Though strangers to his love and truth,
And prone to cross his will.

6 And since his name we knew,
How gracious has he been!
What dangers has he led us through,
What mercies have we seen!

7 Now through another year
Supported by his care;
We raise our Ebenezer here,
"The Lord has helped thus far."

8 Our lot in future years
Unable to foresee
He, kindly to prevent our fears,
Says, "Leave it all to me."

9 Yea, Lord, we wish to cast
Our cares upon thy breast!
Help us to praise thee for the past,
And trust thee for the rest.

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