Let Sinners Take Their Course

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ST. BRIDE

| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
Let sinners take their course, And

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
choose the road to death; But

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
in the worship of my God I'll

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
spend my daily breath.

The other verses

2 My thoughts address his throne
When morning brings the light;
I seek his blessing every noon,
And pay my vows at night.

3 Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God,
While sinners perish in surprise
Beneath thine angry rod.

4 Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel,
They neither fear nor trust thy Name,
Nor learn to do thy will.

5 But I with all my cares
Will call upon the Lord,
I'll cast my burdens on his arm,
And rest upon his word,

6 His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their safety stands
No earthly power can move.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.