Let the Whole Race of Creatures Lie

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Let the whole race of creatures lie A-

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
based before the Lord: What-

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
e'er his mighty hand has formed He

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
governs with a word.

The other verses

2 Ten thousand ages ere the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to come
Stood present to his thought.

3 Trusting thy wisdom, God of love,
We would not wish to know
What, in the book of thy decrees,
Awaits us here below

4 Be this alone our fervent prayer, —
Whate'er our lot shall be,
Or joys, or sorrows, may they form
Our souls for heaven and thee.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); 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.