Let Us, with a Gladsome Mind

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: MONKLAND

| d, - m, - s, - m, - | f, s, l, t, d - - - |
Let us, with a gladsome mind,

| m - m - r - d - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Praise the Lord, for He is kind.

| r - r d t, - s, - | d - m - r - - - |
For His mercies aye endure,

| m - r d t, - d - | d - t, - d - - - |
Ever faithful, ever sure.

The other verses

Refrain
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God.

4 He with all commanding might
Filled the new made world with light.

5 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery.

6 He the golden tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run.

7 Th'hornèd moon to shine by night;
'Mid her spangled sisters bright.

8 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need.

9 Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind.

Tune MONKLAND by John Antes (died undefined) and John Bernard Wilkes (19th century); words by John Milton (1608–1674). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.