Like Music at the Stilly Hour

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Like music at the stilly

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
hour, When twilight veils the

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
light of day, A gentle

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
voice, with winning power, Al-

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
lured me from the world away.

The other verses

2 It made me sad, because I thought
That love undying I could spurn;
It made me glad, because it brought
A loving message in return.

3 Ah, then the Christ my sin revealed,
And bade me cast the barrier down,
And rise to things from eyes concealed,
More lasting than the world's renown.

4 I found the pathway to the cross,
And lo, my blindness passed away,
For radiant sunlight swept across
The darkness that had led astray.

5 'Twas then that Christ, in all His love,
In all His beauty won my soul; —
Now, for the treasures stored above,
I thrust aside the world's control.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.