Long Have I Sat Beneath the Sound

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Long have I sat be- neath the sound

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Of thy sal- vation, Lord But still how

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
weak my faith is found, And knowledge

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
of thy word!

The other verses

2 Oft I frequent thy holy place
And hear almost in vain;
How small a portion of thy grace
My memory can retain!

3 My dear Almighty, and my God,
How little art thou known
By all the judgments of thy rod,
And blessings of thy throne!

4 How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

5 Great God, thy sovereign power impart
To give thy word success:
Write the salvation in my heart,
And make me learn the grace.

6 Shew my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); 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.