Lord, I Can Suffer Thy Rebukes

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Lord, I can suffer thy re-

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
bukes, When thou with kindness

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
dost chas- tise But

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
thy fierce wrath I cannot

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
bear, O let it not a-

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
gainst me rise!

The other verses

2 Pity my languishing estate,
And ease the sorrows that I feel;
The wounds thine heavy hand hath made,
O let thy gentler touches heal.

3 See how I pass my weary days
In sighs and groans; and when 'tis night
My bed is water'd with my tears;
My grief consumes and dims my sight.

4 Look how the powers of nature mourn!
How long, almighty God, how long?
When shall thine hour of grace return?
When shall I make thy grace my song?

5 I feel my flesh so near the grave,
My thoughts are tempted to despair;
But graves can never praise the Lord,
For all is dust and silence there.

6 Depart, ye tempters, from my soul,
And all despairing thoughts depart;
My God, who hears my humble moan,
Will ease my flesh, and cheer my heart.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); 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.