Lord, I Will Bless Thee All My Days

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Lord, I will bless thee all my

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
days, Thy praise shall dwell up-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
on my tongue; My

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
soul shall glory in thy

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
grace, While saints rejoice to

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
hear the song.

The other verses

2 Come, magnify the Lord with me,
Come, let us all exalt his name;
I sought th' eternal God, and he
Has not expos'd my hope to shame.

3 I told him all my secret grief,
My secret groaning reach'd his ears;
He gave my inward pains relief,
And calm'd the tumult of my fears.

4 To him the poor lift up their eyes,
Their faces feel the heavenly shine;
A beam of mercy from the skies
Fills them with light and joy divine.

5 His holy angels pitch their tents
Around the men that serve the Lord;
O fear and love him, all his saints,
Taste of his grace and trust his word.

6 The wild young lions, pinch'd with pain
And hunger, roar thro' all the wood;
But none shall seek the Lord in vain,
Nor want supplies of real good.

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.