Lord, in Heaven, Thy Dwelling-place

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: HOLLINGSIDE

| m - s - l - s - | s - - f m - - - |
Lord, in heaven, Thy dwelling place,

| d' - t - l - s - | m - d - r - - - |
Hear the praises of our race,

| m - s - l - s - | s - - f m - - - |
And, while hearing, let Thy grace

| m - f - m - r - | m - - r d - - - |
Dews of sweet for- giveness pour;

| d - f - m - f - | ta - l - s - - - |
While we know, be- nignant King,

| l - l - t - d' - | f - m - r - - - |
That the praises which we bring

| m - s - l - s - | s - - f m - - - |
Are a feeble offering,

| m - f - m - r - | m - - r d - - - |
Till Thy blessing makes it more.

The other verses

2 More of truth, and more of might,
More of love, and more of light,
More of reason, and of right
From Thy pardoning grace be given!
This can make the humblest song
Sweet, acceptable, and strong,
As the strains the angels' throng
Pour around the throne of heaven.

Tune HOLLINGSIDE by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by John Bowring (1792–1872). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.