Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Lord, it belongs not to my care, Wheth-

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
er I die or live; To

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
love and serve Thee is my share, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
this Thy grace must give.

The other verses

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth is sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints
And weary, sinful days
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all
And I shall be with Him.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Richard Baxter (1615–1691). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.