

Lord of Life, All Praise Excelling

Doh is F · 3/4 Tune: HYFRYDOL

d - - - r -	d - - r m -	f - - - m -	r - d - r -
Lord of	life, all	praise ex-	celling,
s - - - f -	m - - - m -	r - d - r -	d - - - - -
Thou, in	glory	uncon-	finied,
d - - - r -	d - - r m -	f - - - m -	r - d - r -
Deignst to	make Thy	humble	dwelling
s - - - f -	m - - - m -	r - d - r -	d - - - - -
With the	poor of	humble	mind.
s - - - s -	s - f - m -	f - - - f -	f - m - r -
As Thy	love, through	all cre-	ation,
m - - - m -	m - f - s -	s - f - m -	r - - - - -
Beams like	Thy dif-	fusive	light;
s - m - s -	f - r - f -	m - d - m -	r m f m r -
So the	high and	humble	station
s - - - s -	l - s - f -	m - - - r -	d - - - - -
Both are	equal	in Thy	sight.

The other verses

2 Thus Thy care, for all providing,
Warmed Thy faithful prophet's tongue;
Who, the lot of all deciding,
To Thy chosen Israel sung.
When Thy harvest yields Thee pleasure,
Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind;
To the poor belongs the treasure
Of the scattered ears behind.

3 Still we read Thy Word declaring
Mercy, Lord, Thine own decree;
Mercy ev'ry sorrow sharing,
Warms the heart resembling Thee.
Still the orphan and the stranger,
Still the widow owns Thy care;
Screened by Thee in ev'ry danger,
Heard by Thee in ev'ry prayer.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune HYFRYDOL by Rowland H. Prichard (1811–1887); words by Clement Clarke Moore (1779–1863). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.