Lord, Thy Word Abideth

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: RAVENSHAW

| d - d - m - f - | s - - - s - - - |
Lord, Thy Word a- bideth,

| l - t - d' - s - | m - fe - s - - - |
And our footsteps guideth;

| f - r - m - f - | m - r - d - - - |
Who its truth be- lieveth

| t, - d - r - m - | r - - - d - - - |
Light and joy re- ceiveth.

The other verses

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning,
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

Tune RAVENSHAW by Latin Hymn (died undefined), Michael Weisse (died undefined) and William Henry Monk (1823–1889); words by Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.