Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. BEES

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| d - d - d - - t, | l, - t, - d - - - |
  Lord, we come be-   fore thee now;

| r - r - m - s, - | l, - r - t, - - - |
  At thy feet we      humbly bow;

| r - f - m - - d | t, - r - d - - - |
  O, do not our     suit disdain;

| d - r - d - d - | d - - t, d - - - |
  Shall we seek thee,  Lord, in vain?
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The other verses

2 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee; here we stay;
Lord, from hence we would not go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

3 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down, lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

4 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

Tune ST. BEES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by William Hammond (1719–1783). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.