Lord, When My Thoughts with Wonder Roll

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  Lord,    when my thoughts with      wonder roll O'er

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  the sharp sorrows          of thy soul, And

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  read my Maker's            broken laws Re-

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  pair'd and honour'd         by thy cross;
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The other verses

2 When I behold death, hell and sin,
Vanquish'd by that dear blood of thine,
And see the man that groan'd and dy'd
Sit glorious by his Father's side;

3 My passions rise and soar above,
I'm wing'd with faith and fir'd with love;
Fain would I reach eternal things,
And learn the notes that Gabriel sings.

4 But my heart fails, my tongue complains,
For want of their immortal strains;
And in such humble notes as these
Must fall below thy victories.

5 Well, the kind minute must appear
When we shall leave these bodies here,
These clogs of clay, and mount on high,
To join the songs above the sky.

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