Lovers of Pleasure More Than God

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Lo- vers of pleasure more than God, For

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
you he suffered pain; Swear-

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
ers, for you he spilt his blood; And

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
shall he bleed in vain?

The other verses

2 Misers, for you his life he paid,
Your basest crime he bore:
Drunkards, your sins on him were laid,
That you might sin no more.

3 The God of love, to earth he came,
That you might come to heaven;
Believe, believe in Jesu's name,
And all your sin's forgiven.

4 Believe in him that died for thee,
And, sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou art justified.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.