Mark the Soft Falling Snow

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: BELSIZE

| m - | s - d - m - r - | d - - - - - d - |
Mark the soft falling snow And

| m - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - m - |
the diffusive rain! To

| r - r - s - fe - | m - - - - - s - |
heaven, from whence it fell, It

| s - r - m - fe - | s - - - - - l - |
turns not back a- gain; Till,

| l - de - r - l - | l - s - m - d - |
watering earth Through every pore, It

| d - f - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
calls forth all Her secret

| d - - - - - |
store.

The other verses

2 Arrayed in beauteous green,
The hills and valleys shine,
And man and beast are fed
By providence divine:
The harvest bows
Its golden ears,
The copious seed
Of future years.

3 "So," saith the God of grace,
"My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend;
Millions of souls
Shall feel its power,
And bear it down
To millions more."

Tune BELSIZE by James William Elliott (1833–1915); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.