Millions Within Thy Courts Have Been

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Millions with- in thy courts have

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
been; Mil- lions this day have

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
bent the knee; But thou, soul

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
searching God! hast seen The

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
hearts of all that worshipped thee.

The other verses

2 From east to west the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring throngs;
And still, where evening stretched her shade,
The stars came forth to hear their songs.

3 And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to gain;
To those in trouble thou wert nigh;
Not one hath sought thy face in vain.

4 Yet one prayer more; — and be it one,
In which both heaven and earth accord:
Fulfil thy promise to thy Son;
Let all that breathe call Jesus Lord!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.