My Father, My God, I Long for Thy Love

Doh is Ab · 3/4 Tune: LYONS

| s, - | d - d - r - | m - - - d - | f - f - m - | r - - - s, - |
My Father, my God, I long for thy love, O

| d - d - r - | m - - - f - | s -,f m - r - | d - - - s, - |
shed it a- broad; Send Christ from a- bove! My

| s, - s, - l, - | t, - t, - d - | r - r - m - | f - - - s, - |
heart ever fainting, He only can cheer, And

| d - d - r - | m - m - f - | s -,f m - r - | d - - - |
all things are wanting, Till Jesus is here.

The other verses

2 O when shall my tongue Be filled with thy praise!
While all the day long I publish thy grace,
Thy honour and glory To sinners forth show,
Till sinners adore thee, And own thou art true.

3 Thy strength and thy power I now can proclaim,
Preserved every hour Through Jesus's name;
For thou art still by me, And holdest my hand;
No ill can come nigh me, By faith while I stand.

4 My God is my guide; Thy mercies abound,
On every side They compass me round;
Thou sav'st me from sickness, From sin dost retrieve,
And strengthen my weakness, And bid me believe.

5 Thou holdest my soul In spiritual life,
My foes dost control, And quiet their strife;
Thou rulest my passion, My pride and self-will,
To see thy salvation, Thou bidd'st me "Stand still!"

6 I stand, and admire Thine outstretched arm,
I walk through the fire, And suffer no harm;
Assaulted by evil, I scorn to submit,
The world and the devil Fall under my feet.

7 I wrestle not now, But trample on sin,
For with me art thou, And shalt be within;
While stronger and stronger In Jesus's power,
I go on to conquer, Till sin is no more.

Tune LYONS by Johann Michael Haydn (1737–1806) and William Gardiner (1770–1853); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788) or John Wesley (1703–1791). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.