My God, Permit Me Not to Be

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
My God, permit me not to be A

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
stranger to my- self and thee; A-

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
midst a thousand thoughts I rove For-

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
getful of my highest love.

The other verses

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense,
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn,
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God I find.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.