My Soul No More Shall Strive in Vain

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

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| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
  My      soul no more shall      strive in vain, Slave
| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
  to the world, and       slave to sin! A
| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
  nobler toil I           will sustain, A
| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
  nobler satis-           faction win.
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The other verses

2 I will resolve, with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His precepts e'er depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

3 O, be His service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

4 O, may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wandering, leave His sacred ways;
Great God! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Anne Steele (1717–1778). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.