Not That Thy Boundless Love, My God

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MATERNA

| s - | s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - m - |
Not that Thy boundless love, my God, Sheds

| f - s - l - t - | s - - - - - s - |
blessing on my way, And

| s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - r' - |
gilds as with a heavenly beam The

| de' - r' - m' - l - | r' - - - - - s - |
darkness of earth's day, Not

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
now for breath of summer flowers, For

| r' - t - l - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
smiles of sunny skies, The

| d' - - l l - d' - | d' - - s s - s - |
still, small voice of gratitude Shall

| l - d' - s - r' - | d' - - - - - |
to Thine ear a- rise.

The other verses

2 I bless Thee for the ministry
Of sorrow's lonely hour,
When darkly o'er my stricken head
I see the storm-clouds lower;
Thy love can still the billows' roar,
And whisper, "Peace; be still!"
While faith doth on Thy promise rest,
And bless the Father's will.

3 The shadow and the storm must come;
O, grant that faith divine
Which triumphs o'er the might of grief,
And moulds man's will to Thine!
In hours of deepest gloom, mine eye
One blessed ray can see;
A sunlit side that cloud must have,
Which hides Thy face from me.

Tune MATERNA by Samuel A. Ward (1848–1903); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.