Now Let Us Tune Our Hearts to Sing

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Now let us tune our hearts to

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
sing The glory of th'Al-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
mighty King; His

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
hand unrolled the spacious

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
skies, Whose beauty lures our

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
wondering eyes.

The other verses

2 There are the clouds with treasure rare,
Slow floating in the higher air,
Whence come the soft refreshing showers,
To bless the springing of the flowers.

3 Rich is the treasure of Thy grace,
Prepared for us who seek Thy face;
It falls from clouds that earthward roll,
And penetrates the inmost soul.

4 And faithful hearts that thirsting pine,
Drink deeply of the draught divine,
And with an heavenly impulse rise,
To greet the sunlight in the skies.

5 O happy souls that evermore
Drink of the bliss Thou hast in store;
May grateful love responsive flow
To all the love Thou dost bestow.

6 Now, glory to the Three in One,
To God the Father, God the Son,
And to the Spirit, one in Three,
From age to age eternally.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Traditional Latin; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.