Now May Fervent Prayer Arise

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. BEES

| d - d - d - - t, | l, - t, - d - - - |
Now may fervent prayer arise

| r - r - m - s, - | l, - r - t, - - - |
Winged with faith, and pierce the skies;

| r - f - m - - d | t, - r - d - - - |
Fervent prayer shall bring us down

| d - r - d - d - | d - - t, d - - - |
Gracious answers from the throne.

The other verses

2 Bless, O Lord, the op'ning year
To each soul assembled here;
Clothe thy word with pow'r divine,
Make us willing to be thine.

3 Shepherd of thy blood-bought sheep!
Teach the stony heart to weep;
Let the blind have eyes to see,
See themselves, and look on thee!

4 Let the minds of all our youth
Feel the force of sacred truth;
While the gospel-call they hear
May they learn to love and fear!

5 Show them what their ways have been,
Show them the desert of sin;
Then thy dying love reveal,
This shall melt a heart of steel.

6 Where thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts and fears,
Wipe away the mourners tears.

7 Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let the whole assembly prove
All thy pow'r, and all thy love!

Tune ST. BEES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.