Now Satan Comes with Dreadful Roar

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Now Satan comes with dreadful roar, And

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
threatens to de- stroy; He

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
worries whom he can't devour With

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
a malicious joy.

The other verses

2 Ye sons of God, oppose his rage,
Resist, and he'll be gone;
Thus did our dearest Lord engage
And vanquish him alone.

3 Now he appears almost divine
Like innocence and love,
But the old serpent lurks within
When he assumes the dove.

4 Fly from the false deceiver's tongue,
Ye Sons of Adam, fly;
Our parents found the snare too strong,
Nor should the children try.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.