# Now to the Lord That Makes Us Know

**Doh is G · 4/4** Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Now to the Lord that makes us

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
know The wonders of his

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
dying love, Be humble

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
honours paid be- low, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
strains of nobler praise above.

## The other verses

2 'Twas he that cleans'd our foulest sins,
And wash'd us in his richest blood;
'Tis he that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

3 To Jesus our atoning priest,
To Jesus our superior king,
Be everlasting power confess'd,
And every tongue his glory sing.

4 Behold, on flying clouds he comes,
And every eye shall see him move;
Tho' with our sins we pierc'd him once,
Then he displays his pardoning love.

5 The unbelieving world shall wail
While we rejoice to see the day:
Come, Lord; nor let thy promise fail,
Nor let thy chariots long delay.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.