O Christ, to Thy Disciples Then

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  O       Christ, to Thy dis-       ciples then, When

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  eyes were sad, and        hearts were sore, Thy

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  lips the cheering         promise made, To

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  comfort them for          evermore.
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The other verses

2 And now what law and prophets spake
To waiting hearts in days of old,
Has been fulfilled: the Spirit seeks
The human heart, as long foretold.

3 O Christ, to us the promise speak,
And send Thy Spirit in our need,
That He may bless our longing hearts,
And ever in Thy precepts lead.

4 And light the darkness of our night,
Till clear the path before us lies;
And comfort us in sore distress,
And wipe the sorrow from our eyes.

5 And songs of praise to Thee we'll give,
O God the Father, Christ the Son,
And Holy Spirit, while we live,
And in the ages yet to run.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Traditional Greek; 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.