O David's Son, and David's Lord

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
O David's Son, and David's Lord! From

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
age to age thou art the same; Thy

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
gracious presence now afford, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
teach our youth to know thy name!

The other verses

2 Thy people, Lord, though oft distressed,
Upheld by thee, thus far are come;
And now we long to see thy rest,
And wait thy word to call us home.

3 Like David, when this life shall end,
We trust in thee sure peace to find;
Like him, to thee we now commend
The children we must leave behind.

4 Ere long, we hope to be, where care,
And sin, and sorrow, never come
But O! accept our humble prayer,
That these may praise thee in our room.

5 Show them how vile they are by sin,
And wash them in thy cleansing blood;
O, make them willing to be thine,
And be, to them, a cov'nant God.

6 Long may thy light and truth remain
To bless this place, when we are gone;
And numbers here be born again,
To dwell for ever near thy throne.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); 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.