O God, My Helper, Ever Near

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
O God, my helper, ever near! Crown

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
with thy smile the present year; Pre-

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
serve me by thy favor still, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
fit me for thy sacred will.

The other verses

2 My safety, each succeeding hour,
Depends on thy supporting power:
Accept my thanks for mercies past,
And be my guard, while life shall last.

3 My moments move with wingéd haste,
Nor know I which shall be the last:
Danger and death are ever nigh,
And I this year perhaps may die.

4 Prepare me for the trying day;
Then call my willing soul away:
I'll quit the world at thy command,
And trust my spirit to thy hand.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by John Fawcett (1740–1817). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.