O God! Who Knowest How Frail We Are

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O God! who knowest how frail we

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
are, How soon the thought of

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
good departs; We pray that

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
Thou wouldst feed the fount Of

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
holy yearning in our hearts.

The other verses

2 Let not the choking cares of earth
The precious springs of life o'ergrow;
But, ever guarded by Thy love,
Still purer may their waters flow.

3 To Thee, with sweeter hope and trust,
Be every day our spirits given;
And may we, while we walk on earth,
Walk more as citizens of heaven.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Gaskell (1805–1884). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.