O God, Whose Favorable Eye

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
O God, whose favor- able eye The

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
sin sick soul re- vives; Ho-

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
ly and heav'nly is the joy Thy

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
shining presence gives.

The other verses

2 Not such as hypocrites suppose,
Who with a graceless heart,
Taste not of thee, but drink a dose
Prepared by Satan's art.

3 Intoxicating joys are theirs,
Who while they boast their light,
And seem to soar above the stars,
Are plunging into night.

4 Lulled in a soft and fatal sleep,
They sin, and yet rejoice;
Were they indeed the Savior's sheep,
Would they not hear his voice?

5 Be mine the comforts, that reclaim
The soul from Satan's pow'r;
That make me blush for what I am,
And hate my sin the more.

6 'Tis joy enough, my All in All,
At thy dear feet to lie;
Thou wilt not let me lower fall,
And none can higher fly.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.