

O Grieve Not So, nor So Lament

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ERFURT

| s, - - - | l, - t, - d - r - | m - r - d - m - |
O grieve not so, nor so lament, My

| s - f - m - d - | r - - - s, - - - |
soul! nor troubled sigh, Be-

| l, - t, - d - r - | m - r - d - m - |
cause some joys to others sent Your

| s - f - m - d - | r - - - r - - - |
Father may de- ny; Take

| r - t, - d - r - | m - fe - s - f - |
all as love that seems severe There

| m - s - t, - d - | r - - - r - - - |
is no want if God is

| d - - - |
near.

The other verses

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 There is no right you can demand,
No title you can claim;
For all are strangers in the land
Who bear the human name:
Earth and its treasures are the Lord's,
And He the lot of each accords.</p> <p>3 How thankless art you, child of man!
For favors that abound;
Your God has giv'n you eyes to scan
The glory all around;
Yet seldom for this priceless sight,
Have you been heard to praise aright.</p> | <p>4 Number your limbs, your members tell,
And ask your thankless soul,
If to another you would sell
The smallest of them all.
There is not one from which your heart
Would willingly submit to part.</p> <p>5 Now, go and search the depths of mind,
Explore its wondrous pow'r,
New proofs of benefits to find,
That meet you ev'ry hour;
More than the sand upon the shore,
And ever rising more and more.</p> |
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Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ERFURT by Ludwig Herman Ilse (1845–1931); words by Paul Gerhardt (1607–1676); translated by Sarah Laurie Findlater (nee Borthwick) (1823–1907). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.