O, If Thy Brow, Serene and Calm

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
O, if thy brow, se- rene and calm, From

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
earthly stain is free, View

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
not with scorn the erring one, He

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
once was pure like thee.

The other verses

2 O, if the smiles of love are thine,
Its joyous ecstasy,
Shun not the poor forsaken one, —
He once was loved like thee!

3 And still, 'mid shame, and guilt, and woe,
One Being loves him still,
Who, blessing thee, hath poured on him
The world's extremest ill.

4 He knows the secret lure which led
Those youthful steps astray;
He knows that they who holiest are
Might fall from Him away.

5 Then, with the love of him who said
"Go thou, and sin no more,"
Save, save, the sinner from despair,
And peace and hope restore.

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