

O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGE

| d - - - | m - f - s - s - | f - - - m - f - |
O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How

| m - d - r - r - | d - - - d - - - |
welcome Thee a- right? All

| m - f - s - s - | f - - - m - f - |
nations long to see Thee, My

| m - d - r - r - | d - - - s - - - |
Hope, my heart's De- light! O

| l - t - d' - t - | l - - - s - m - |
kindle, Lord, most holy, Thy

| l - s - f - m - | r - - - m - - - |
lamp within my breast, To

| d - r - m - s - | f - - - m - s - |
do in spirit lowly All

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - |
that may please Thee best.

The other verses

- | | |
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| <p>2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart, its pow'rs renewing,
An anthem shall prepare.
My soul puts off her sadness
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve Thy Name.</p> <p>3 What hast Thou left ungranted
To give me glad relief?
When soul and body panted
In utmost depth of grief,
In deepest degradation,
Devoid of joy and peace,
Then, Thou, my soul's Salvation,
Didst come to bring release.</p> | <p>4 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou com'st to set me free;
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou com'st to honor me.
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.</p> <p>5 Love caused Thine incarnation
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!</p> |
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Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGE by Johann Crüger (1598–1662); words by Paul Gerhardt (1607–1676); translated by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.