O Lord, My Best Desire Fulfill

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

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| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
  O       Lord, my best de-       sire fulfill And

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
  help me to re-          sign, Life,

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
  health, and comfort     to thy will, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  make thy pleasure       mine.
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The other verses

2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

3 No, let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to thee;
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favor, all my journey through,
Thou art engaged to grant;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

5 Wisdom and mercy guide my way,
Shall I resist them both?
A poor blind creature of a day,
And crushed before the moth!

6 But ah! my inward spirit cries,
Still bind me to thy sway;
Else the next cloud that veils my skies,
Drives all these thoughts away.

Tune YORK (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.