O Lord, Thou in the Hour of Need

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
  O       Lord, Thou in the          hour of need, Didst

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
  succour those who        sought Thine aid, The

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
  faint revive, the               hungry feed, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
  on the sick thine          hand was laid.
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The other verses

2 Our needy souls Thy help would crave,
For faint they droop, and hungry pine, —
Lord, from their mortal sickness save,
And heal them by Thy power divine.

3 Where memories weave a sombre web,
And sighs reveal the heart distressed,
Where joys that flowed, in murmurs ebb,
And buoyant souls are sore oppressed;

4 Come as of yore, all helpful, come,
And let Thy loving kindness bless,
That, where the voice of praise is dumb,
Songs may arise of thankfulness.

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