O Lord! Through Thee We Own

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
O Lord! through Thee we own

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
A new and heavenly birth,

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
Kindred to spirits round Thy

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
throne, Though sojourn- ers of

| l, - - - - - - - |
earth.

The other verses

2 How glorious is the hour,
When first our souls awake,
Through Thy mysterious spirit's power,
And of new life partake.

3 With richer beauty glows
The world, before so fair;
Her holy light religion throws,
Reflected everywhere.

4 The life which Thou hast given,
O Lord! shall never end;
The grave is but the path to heaven,
And death is now our friend.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune AYLESBURY (From John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718); words by Stephen Greenleaf Bulfinch (1809–1870). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.