O Love, How Cheering Is Thy Ray

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
O Love, how cheering is Thy ray! All

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
pain before Thy presence flies; Care,

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
anguish, sorrow, melt away, Wher-

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
e'er Thy healing beams arise: O

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
Father! nothing may I see, And

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
nought desire or seek, but Thee.

The other verses

2 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to this high prize aspire;
Each hour within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

3 O, that I as a little child
May follow Thee, and never rest,
Till sweetly Thou hast breathed a mild
And lowly mind into my breast!
Nor ever may we parted be,
Till I become as one with Thee.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things that love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know Thy love is near.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune MELITA by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.