O May My Soul, Uncrushed by Care

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
O may my soul, un- crushed by care, Di-

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
rect her gaze to where Thou art, And

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
in Thy splendour find, O Christ, The

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
strength of life Thou canst impart.

The other verses

2 And freed from sin's depressing load,
May I pursue the path divine,
And rise above the cares of earth
Until my life is merged in Thine.

3 Unsullied life Thy servant grant
Who tunes his harp to sound Thy praise,
And still my life shall hymn Thy love,
And glory to the Father raise.

4 And when I rest in glory bright,
The burden of my labour past,
In hymns I'll praise Thee more and more
While the eternal ages last.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.