"O, Not for These Alone I Pray,"

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
"O, Not for these a- lone I pray," The

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
dying Saviour said; Though

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
on his breast that moment lay The

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
loved disciple's head;

The other verses

2 Though to his eye that moment sprung
The kind, the pitying tear
For those that eager round him hung,
His words of love to hear.

3 No, not for them alone he prayed; —
For all of mortal race,
Whene'er their fervent prayer is made,
Where'er their dwelling-place.

4 Sweet is the thought, when here we meet,
His feast of love to share;
And, 'mid the toils of life, how sweet
The memory of his prayer!

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