O, Send Me Not Away! for I Would Drink

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: LANGRAN

| m - - - d - r - | m - - - s - - - |
O, send me not a-

| f - m - m - r - | d - - - - - - - |
way! for I would drink,

| m - - - m - r - | s - - - r - - - |
Even I, the weakest,

| m - r - r - d - | t, - - - - - - - |
at the fount of life;

| d - - - d - d - | f - - - m - - - |
Chide not my steps, that

| s - - m r - d - | t, - - - - - - - |
venture near the brink,

| d - - - r - d - | d - r - m - f - |
Weary and fainting from the

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - - - - - |
deadly strife.

The other verses

2 Went I not forth undaunted and alone,
Strong in the majesty of human might?
Lo! I return, all wounded and forlorn,
My dream of glory lost in shades of night.

3 Was I not girded for the battle-field?
Bore I not helm of pride and glittering sword?
Behold the fragments of my broken shield,
And lend to me Thy heavenly armor, Lord!

Tune LANGRAN by James Langran (1835–1909); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.