O Source Divine, and Life of All

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O Source di- vine, and Life of

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
all, The Fount of being's

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
wondrous sea! Thy depth would

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
every heart ap- pall, That

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
saw not Love su- preme in Thee.

The other verses

2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;
We know Thee truly but in this,
That Thou bestowest all our good.

3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
O, grant us still in Thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well!

4 Nor let Thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From Thee, our nature's only guide.

5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe;
Make pure Thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love Thy law!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by John Sterling (1806–1844). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.