# O That Thou Wouldst the Heavens Rent

**Doh is G · 3/4** Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
O that thou wouldst the heavens rent,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
In majes- ty come down; Stretch out thine

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
arm om- nipo- tent, And seize me

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
for thine own!

## The other verses

2 Descend, and let thy lightning burn
The stubble of thy foe;
My sins o'erturn, o'erturn, o'erturn,
And make the mountains flow.

3 Thou my impetuous spirit guide,
And curb my headstrong will;
Thou only canst drive back the tide,
And bid the sun stand still.

4 What though I cannot break my chain,
Or e'er throw off my load?
The things impossible to men
Are possible to God.

5 Is there a thing too hard for thee,
Almighty Lord of all,
Whose threatening looks dry up the sea,
And make the mountains fall?

6 Who, shall in thy presence stand,
And match Omnipotence,
Ungrasp the hold of thy right hand,
Or pluck the sinner thence?

7 Sworn to destroy, let earth assail;
Nearer to save thou art,
Stronger than all the powers of hell,
And greater than my heart.

8 Lo! to the hills I lift mine eye,
Thy promised aid I claim;
Father of mercies, glorify
Thy favourite Jesu's name.

9 Salvation in that name is found
Balm of grief and care;
A medicine for my every wound,
All, all I want is there!

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