O Thou, at Whose Almighty Word

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

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| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
  O       Thou, at whose al-      mighty word, The

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
  glorious light from      darkness sprung! Thy

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
  quick'ning influ-      ence afford, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
  clothe with pow'r the      preacher's tongue.
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The other verses

2 Though 'tis thy truth he hopes to speak,
He cannot give the hearing ear;
'Tis thine, the stubborn heart to break,
And make the careless sinner fear.

3 As when of old, the water flowed
Forth from the rock at thy command;
Moses in vain had waved the rod,
Without thy wonder-working hand.

4 As when the walls of Jericho
Down to the earth at once were cast;
It was thy pow'r that brought them low,
And not the trumpets' feeble blast.

5 Thus we would in the means be found,
And thus, on thee alone, depend;
To make the gospel's joyful sound
Effectual, to the promised end.

6 Now, while we hear thy word of grace,
Let self and pride before it fall;
And rocky hearts dissolve apace,
In streams of sorrow at thy call.

7 On all our youth assembled here
The unction of thy Spirit pour;
Nor let them lose another year,
Lest thou shouldst strive and call no more.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.