O Thou, at Whose Dread Name We Bend

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
O Thou, at whose dread name we

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
bend, To whom our purest

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
vows we pay, God

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
over all, in love de-

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
scend, And bless the labors

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
of this day.

The other verses

2 Our fathers here, a pilgrim band,
Fixed the proud empire of the free;
Art moved in gladness o'er the land,
And Faith her altars reared to thee.

3 Here, too, to guard, through every age,
The sacred rights their valor won,
They bade instruction spread her page,
And send down truth from sire to son.

4 Here still, through all succeeding time,
Their stores may truth and learning bring
And still the anthem-note sublime
To thee from children's children sing.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Charles Sprague (1791–1875). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.