O Thou Great Friend to All the Sons of Men

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ELLERS

| s, - - - s, - l, - | s, - - - d - - - |
O Thou great Friend to

| d - t, - d - r - | m - - - - - - - |
all the sons of men,

| d - - - d - r - | d - - - m - - - |
Who once ap- peared in

| m - r - m - fe - | s - - - - - - - |
humblest guise be- low,

| s - - - d - d - | f - - - f - - - |
Sin to re- buke, to

| f - r - m - f - | m - - - - - - - |
break the captive's chain,

| d - - - r - d - | d - - - l, - - - |
And call thy brethren

| s, - s, - l, - s, - | s, - - - - - - - |
forth from want and woe;

The other verses

2 We look to thee! thy truth is still the Light,
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes! thou art still the Life; thou art the way
The holiest know; — Light, Life, and Way of heaven!
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast given.

Tune ELLERS by Edward John Hopkins (1818–1901); words by Theodore Parker (1810–1860). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.