# O Thou, Who Art Above All Height

**Doh is G · 4/4** Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O Thou, who art above all

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
height! Our God, our Father,

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
and our Friend! Beneath thy

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
throne of love and light, Let

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
thine adoring children bend.

## The other verses

2 We kneel in praise, that here is set
A vine that by thy culture grew;
We kneel in prayer, that thou wouldst wet
Its opening leaves with heavenly dew.

3 Since thy young servant now hath given
Himself, his powers, his hopes, his youth
To the great cause of truth and heaven,
Be thou his guide, O God of truth!

4 Here may his doctrines drop like rain,
His speech like Hermon's dew distil,
Till green fields smile, and golden grain,
Ripe for the harvest, waits thy will.

5 And when he sinks in death, — by care,
Or pain, or toil, or years oppressed, —
O God! remember then our prayer,
And take his spirit to thy rest.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by John Pierpont (1785–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.