# O Thou, Who Didst Ordain the Word

**Doh is C · 4/4** Tune: MATERNA

| s - | s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - m - |
O Thou, who didst or- dain the Word, And

| f - s - l - t - | s - - - - - s - |
its strong heralds send, We

| s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - r' - |
draw the holy veil of prayer, And

| de' - r' - m' - l - | r' - - - - - s - |
in thy presence bend. To

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
this young warrior of the cross, Who

| r' - t - l - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
takes his station here, Be

| d' - - l l - d' - | d' - - s s - s - |
thou a teacher and a guide, And

| l - d' - s - r' - | d' - - - - - |
be thy Spirit near.

## The other verses

**2** A pure disciple, let him tread
The ways his Master trod —
Giving the weary spirits rest,
Leading the lost to God —
Stooping to lend the sufferer aid,
Crushed sorrow's wail to hear,
To bind the widow's broken heart,
And dry the orphan's tear.

**3** For war with error, make him strong,
And sin, the soul's dark foe —
But let him humbly seek for truth,
Where'er its waters flow.
And when, O Father, at the grave
He lays his armor down,
Give him the victor's glistening robe,
The palm-wreath and the crown.

Tune MATERNA by Samuel A. Ward (1848–1903); words by Edwin Hubbell Chapin (1814–1880). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.