O Thou, Who on Thy Chosen Son

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O Thou, who on thy chosen

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
Son Didst send thy Spirit

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
like a dove, To mark the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
long expected one, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
seal the messen- ger of love;

The other verses

2 And when the heralds of his name
Went forth his glorious truth to spread,
Didst send it down in tongues of flame
To hallow each devoted head;

3 So, Lord, thy servant now inspire
With holy unction from above;
Give him the tongue of living fire,
Give him the temper of the dove.

4 Lord, hear thy suppliant church to-day;
Accept our work, our souls possess,
'Tis ours to labor, watch, and pray;
Be thine to cheer, sustain, and bless.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Henry Ware Jr. (1794–1843). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.