O 'Tis a Lovely Thing to See

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
O 'tis a lovely thing to see A

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
man of prudent heart, Whose

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
thoughts, and lips, and life agree To

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
act a useful part.

The other verses

2 When envy, strife, and wars begin,
In little angry souls,
Mark how the sons of peace come in,
And quench the kindling coals.

3 Their minds are humble, mild, and meek,
Nor let their fury rise;
Nor passion moves their lips to speak,
Nor pride exalts their eyes.

4 Their frame is prudence mix'd with love,
Good works fulfil their day:
They join the serpent with the dove,
But cast the sting away.

5 Such was the Saviour of mankind;
Such pleasures he pursu'd;
His flesh and blood were all refin'd,
His soul divinely good.

6 Lord, can these plants of virtue grow
In such a heart as mine?
Thy grace my nature can renew,
And make my soul like thine.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.