Oh! Sweet It Is to Know, to Feel

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Oh! sweet it is to know, to feel, In

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
all our gloom, our wanderings here, No

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
night of sorrow can conceal Man

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
from thy notice, from thy care.

The other verses

2 When disciplined by long distress,
And led through paths of fear and woe,
Say, dost thou love thy children less?
No! ever-gracious Father, no!

3 No distance can outreach thine eye,
No night obscure thy endless day:
Be this my comfort when I sigh,
Be this my safeguard when I stray.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.