Once, While We Aimed at Zion's Songs

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Once, while we aimed at Zion's songs, A

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
sudden mourning checked our tongues! Then

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
we were called to sow in tears, The

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
seeds of joy for future years.

The other verses

2 Oft as that memorable hour
The changing year brings round again;
We meet to praise the love and pow'r
Which heard our cries, and eased our pain.

3 Come, ye who trembled for the ark,
Unite in praise for answered prayer!
Did not the Lord our sorrows mark?
Did not our sighing reach his ear?

4 Then smaller griefs were laid aside,
And all our cares summed up in one;
"Let us but have thy word, we cried,
In other things, thy will be done."

5 Since he has granted our request,
And we still hear the gospel voice;
Although by many trials pressed,
In this we can, and will rejoice.

6 Though to our lot temptations fall,
Though pain and want, and cares annoy;
The precious gospel sweetens all,
And yields us med'cine, food, and joy.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.