Our Earth We Now Lament to See

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
Our earth we now lament to see With floods of

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
wickedness o'er- flowed, With violence,

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
wrong, and cruel- ty, One wide ex-

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
tended field of blood, Where men like

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
fiends each other tear, In all the

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
hellish rage of war.

The other verses

2 As listed on Abaddon's side,
They mangle their own flesh, and slay:
Tophet is moved, and opens wide
Its mouth for its enormous prey;
And myriads sink beneath the grave,
And plunge into the flaming wave.

3 O might the universal friend
This havoc of his creatures see!
Bid our unnatural discord end;
Declare us reconciled in thee;
Write kindness on our inward parts,
And chase the murderer from our hearts!

4 Who now against each other rise,
The nations of the earth, constrain
To follow after peace, and prize
The blessings of thy righteous reign,
The joys of unity to prove,
The paradise of perfect love!

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.