Pastor, Thou Art from Us Taken

Doh is F · 6/4 Tune: OMNI DIE

| d - d - | r - - - d - - - m - s - | f - - - m - - - d - r - |
Pastor, thou art from us taken In the

| m - s - s - - - fe - - - | s - - - - - - - s - s - |
glory of thy years, As the

| l - - - s - - - f - m - | r - - - m - - - d - r - |
oak, by tempests shaken, Falls ere

| m - f - r - - - - - d - | d - - - - - - - |
time its verdure sears.

The other verses

2 Pale and cold we see thee lying
In God's temple, once so dear,
And the mourner's bitter sighing
Falls unheeded on thine ear.

3 All thy love and zeal, to lead us
Where immortal fountains flow,
And on living bread to feed us,
In our fond remembrance glow.

4 May the conquering faith, that cheered thee
When thy foot on Jordan pressed,
Guide our spirits while we leave thee
In the tomb that Jesus blessed.

Tune OMNI DIE (Gesangbuch, Corner); words by Lydia Sigourney (1791–1865). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.