Pierce, Fill Me with an Humble Fear

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Pierce, fill me with an humble

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
fear; My utter helpless-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
ness re- veal! Sa-

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
tan and sin are always

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
near, Thee may I always

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
nearer feel.

The other verses

2 O that to thee my constant mind
Might with an even flame aspire,
Pride in its earliest motions find,
And mark the risings of desire!

3 O that my tender soul might fly
The first abhorred approach of ill,
Quick as the apple of an eye,
The slightest touch of sin to feel!

4 Till thou anew my soul create,
Still may I strive, and watch, and pray,
Humbly and confidently wait,
And long to see the perfect day.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788) or John Wesley (1703–1791). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.