Pillows, Wet with Tears of Anguish

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: STUTTGART

| s, - s, - d - d - | r - r - m - d - |
Pillows, wet with tears of anguish,

| s - s - l - f - | r - s - m - - - |
Couches, pressed in sleepless woe,

| m - m - r - m - | d - r - d - t, - |
Where the sons of Belial languish,

| d - l, - s, - d - | d - t, - d - - - |
Father, may we never know!

The other verses

2 For, the maddening cup shall never
To our thirsting lips be pressed,
But, our draft shall be, forever,
The cold water thou hast blessed.

3 This shall give us strength to labor,
This, make all our stores increase;
This, with thee and with our neighbor,
Bind us in the bonds of peace.

4 For the lake, the well, the river,
Water-brook and crystal spring,
Do we now, to thee, the Giver,
Thanks, our daily tribute, bring.

Tune STUTTGART by Christian F. Witt (died 1716), Johann G. C. Storl (died 1719) and Henry John Gauntlett (1805–1876); words by John Pierpont (1785–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.