Praise on Thee, in Zion's Gates

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: VIENNA

| m - r - d - m - | s - f - m - - - |
Praise on thee, in Zion's gates,

| l, - t, - d - r - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Daily, O Je- hovah! waits;

| d - t, - l, - d - | f - m - r - - - |
Unto thee, O God! belong

| s - f - m - r - | d - t, - d - - - |
Grateful words and holy song.

The other verses

2 Thou the hope and refuge art
Of remotest lands apart,
Distant isles and tribes unknown,
'Mid the ocean-waste, and lone.

3 Thou dost visit earth, and rain
Blessings on the thirsty plain,
From the copious founts on high,
From the rivers of the sky.

4 Thus the clouds thy power confess,
And thy paths drop fruitfulness:
And the voice of song and mirth
Rises from the tribes of earth.

Tune VIENNA by Justin Heinrich Knecht (died undefined); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.