Preserve Me, Lord, in Time of Need

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Preserve me, Lord, in time of

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
need For succour to thy

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
throne I flee, But have no

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
merits there to plead; My

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
goodness cannot reach to thee.

The other verses

2 Oft have my heart and tongue confest
How empty and how poor I am;
My praise can never make thee blest,
Nor add new glories to thy name.

3 Yet, Lord, thy saints on earth may reap
Some profit by the good we do;
These are the company I keep,
These are the choicest friends I know.

4 Let others choose the sons of mirth
To give a relish to their wine,
I love the men of heavenly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.