Return to Bless My Waiting Eyes

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Return to bless my waiting

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
eyes, And cheer my mourning

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
heart, O Lord! Without thee,

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
all beneath the skies No

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
real pleasure can afford.

The other verses

2 When thy loved presence meets my sight,
It softens care, and sweetens toil;
The sun shines forth with double light,
The whole creation wears a smile.

3 Upon thine arm of love I rest,
Thy gracious voice forbids my fear;
No storms disturb my peaceful breast,
No foes assault when thou art near.

4 But ah! since thou hast been away,
Nothing but trouble have I known;
And Satan marks me for his prey
Because he sees me left alone.

5 My sun is hid, my comforts lost,
My graces droop, my sins revive;
Distressed, dismayed, and tempest-tossed,
My soul is only just alive!

6 Lord, hear my cry and come again!
Put all mine enemies to shame,
And let them see, 'tis not in vain
That I have trusted in thy name.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.