Salt of the Earth! Ye Virtuous Few

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Salt of the earth! ye virtuous few

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Who season human kind; Light of the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
world! whose cheering ray Illumes the

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
realms of mind.

The other verses

2 Where misery spreads her deepest shade
Your strong compassion glows;
From your blest lips the balm proceeds
That softens human woes.

3 Yours is the large expansive thought,
The high heroic deed;
Exile and chains to you are dear,
To you 'tis sweet to bleed.

4 Proceed! your race of glory run,
Your virtuous toils endure;
You come commissioned from on high,
And your reward is sure.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Anna Laetitia Barbauld (1743–1825). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.