Seems It in My Anguish Lone

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: INNOCENTS

| m - - f | s - d' - t - l - | s - - - d - - r |
Seems it in my anguish lone As if

| m - s - f - m - | r - - - m - - f |
God forsook His own, Yet I

| s - d' - t - l - | s - - - d - - r |
hold the knowledge fast God will

| m - f - m - r - | d - - - |
surely help at last.

The other verses

2 Though awhile it be delayed,
He denieth not His aid;
Though it come not oft with speed,
It will surely come at need.

3 As a father not too soon
Grants his child the longed-for boon,
So our God gives when He will;
Wait His pleasure and be still.

4 I can rest in thoughts of Him
When all courage else grows dim,
For I know my soul shall prove
His is more than father's love.

5 Would the powers of ill affright,
I can smile at all their might;
Or the cross be pressing sore,
God, my God, lives evermore.

6 Man may hate me causelessly,
Man may plot to ruin me,
Foes my heart may pierce and rend;
God in heaven is still my Friend.

7 Earth against me may declare,
For her love I do not care;
Though the world bear me a grudge,
God, my Father, is my Judge.

8 Earth may all her gifts deny,
Safe my treasure is on high;
And if heaven at last be mine,
All things else I can resign.

9 I renounce thee willingly,
World, I hate what pleases thee.
Baneful every gift of thine;
Only be, my God, still mine.

10 Ah! Lord, if but Thee I have,
Naught of other good I crave;
Bright is even death's dark road
If but Thou art there, my God.

Tune INNOCENTS by ascr., George Frederick Handel (died undefined); words by Christoph Titius (1641–1703); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.