Shine on Our Souls, Eternal God

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

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| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
  Shine   on our souls, E-        ternal God, With

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
  rays of beauty          shine; O,

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
  let Thy favor           crown our days, And

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
  all their round be      Thine!
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The other verses

2 Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain;
Small joy success itself could give
If Thou Thy love restrain.

3 With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by Thee is lent.

4 Midst hourly cares may love present
Its incense at Thy throne;
And while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be Thine alone.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.