"Simon, Beware! the Savior Said

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
"Si- mon, beware! the Savior said, Sa-

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
tan, your subtle foe, Al-

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
ready has his measures laid Your

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
soul to over- throw.

The other verses

2 He wants to sift you all, as wheat,
And thinks his vict'ry sure;
But I his malice will defeat,
My prayer shall faith secure."

3 Believers, tremble and rejoice,
Your help and danger view;
This warning has to you a voice,
This promise speaks to you.

4 Satan beholds, with jealous eye,
Your privilege and joy;
He's always watchful, always nigh,
To tear and to destroy.

5 But Jesus lives to intercede,
That faith may still prevail,
He will support in time of need,
And Satan's arts shall fail.

6 Yet, let us not the warning slight,
But watchful still be found;
Though faith cannot be slain in fight,
It may receive a wound.

7 While Satan watches, dare we sleep?
We must our guard maintain;
But, Lord, do thou the city keep,
Or else we watch in vain.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); 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.