Strait Is the Way, the Door Is Strait

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

```
| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
  Strait  is the way, the      door is strait That

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
  leads to joys on      high; 'Tis

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
  but a few that      find the gate, While

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
  crowds mistake and      die.
```

The other verses

2 Beloved self must be deny'd,
The mind and will renew'd:
Passion suppress'd, and patience try'd,
And vain desires subdu'd.

3 Flesh is a dangerous foe to grace,
Where it prevails and rules;
Flesh must be humbled, pride abas'd,
Lest they destroy our souls.

4 The love of gold be banish'd hence,
(That vile idolatry);
And every member, every sense
In sweet subjection lie.

5 The tongue, that most unruly power,
Requires a strong restraint;
We must be watchful every hour,
And pray, but never faint.

6 Lord, can a feeble helpless worm
Fulfil a task so hard?
Thy grace must all my work perform,
And give the free reward.

7 My thoughts surmount these lower skies
And look within the veil;
There springs of endless pleasure rise,
The waters never fail.

8 There I behold with sweet delight
The blessed Three in One;
And strong affections fix my sight
On God's incarnate Son.

9 His promise stands for ever firm,
His grace shall ne'er depart;
He binds my name upon his arm,
And seals it on his heart.

10 Light are the pains that' nature brings,
How short our sorrows are,
When with eternal future things,
The present we compare!

11 I would not be a stranger still
To that celestial place,
Where I for ever hope to dwell
Near my Redeemer's face.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.