Strange and Mysterious Is My Life

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

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| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  Strange and mys-   terious is my                 life, What oppo-

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
  sites I feel with-                in! A stable

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  peace, a constant              strife, The rule of

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
  grace, the pow'r of               sin: Too often

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
  I am captive                      led, Yet daily

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
  triumph in my             Head.
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The other verses

2 I prize the privilege of prayer,
But o! what backwardness to pray!
Though on the Lord I cast my care,
I feel its burden every day:
I seek his will in all I do,
Yet find my own is working too.

3 I call the promises my own,
And prize them more than mines of gold;
Yet though their sweetness I have known,
They leave me unimpressed and cold
One hour upon the truth I feed,
The next I know not what I read.

4 I love the holy day of rest,
When Jesus meets his gathered saints;
Sweet day, of all the week the best!
For its return my spirit pants:
Yet often, through my unbelief,
It proves a day of guilt and grief.

5 While on my Savior I rely,
I know my foes shall loose their aim;
And therefore dare their pow'r defy,
Assured of conquest through his name:
But soon my confidence is slain,
And all my fears return again.

6 Thus different pow'rs within me strive,
And grace, and sin, by turns prevail;
I grieve, rejoice, decline, revive,
And vict'ry hangs in doubtful scale:
But Jesus has his promise passed,
That grace shall overcome at last.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); 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.