Sweet Was the Time When First I Felt

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

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| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
  Sweet  was the time when  first I felt The

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
  Savior's pard'ning  blood Ap-

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
  plied, to cleanse my  soul from guilt, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  bring me home to  God.
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The other verses

2 Soon as the morn the light revealed,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And when the evening shades prevailed,
His love was all my song.

3 In vain the tempter spread his wiles,
The world no more could charm;
I lived upon my Savior's smiles,
And leaned upon his arm.

4 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I called each promise mine.

5 Then to his saints I often spoke;
Of what his love had done;
But now my heart is almost broke,
For all my joys are gone.

6 Now when the evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns,
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

7 My prayers are now a chatt'ring noise,
For Jesus hides his face;
I read, the promise meets my eyes,
But will not reach my case.

8 Now Satan threatens to prevail,
And make my soul his prey;
Yet, Lord, thy mercies cannot fail,
O come without delay.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); 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.