Sweeter Founds Than Music Knows

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: PLEYEL'S HYMN

| m - s - r - - m | f - r - m - - - |
Sweeter founds than music knows

| m - s - r - - m | f - r - d - - - |
Charm me, in Em- manuel'S name;

| r - m - d - - r | t, - l, - s, - - - |
All her hopes my spirit owes

| m - s - r - - m | f - r - d - - - |
To his birth, and cross, and shame.

The other verses

2 When he came the angels sang
"Glory be to God on high,"
Lord, unloose my stamm'ring tongue,
Who should louder sing than I.

3 Did the Lord a man become
That he might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,
And canst thou, my tongue, be still.

4 No, I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak;
For should I refuse to sing
Sure the very stones would speak.

5 O my Savior, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend,
Every precious name in one;
I will love thee without end.

Tune PLEYEL'S HYMN by Ignaz Joseph Pleyel (died undefined); 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.