Talk with Us, Lord, Thyself Reveal

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Talk with us, Lord, thy- self reveal, While

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
here o'er earth we rove; Speak

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
to our hearts, and let us feel The

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
kindling of thy love.

The other verses

2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

3 Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.