The Castle of the Human Heart

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
The castle of the human heart Strong

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
in its native sin; Is

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
guarded well, in every part, By

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
him who dwells with- in.

The other verses

2 For Satan there, in arms, resides,
And calls the place his own;
With care against assaults provides,
And rules, as on a throne.

3 Each traitor thought on him, as chief,
In blind obedience waits;
And pride, self-will, and unbelief,
Are posted at the gates.

4 Thus Satan for a season reigns,
And keeps his goods in peace;
The soul is pleased to wear his chains,
Nor wishes a release.

5 But Jesus, stronger far than he,
In his appointed hour
Appears, to set his people free
From the usurper's pow'r.

6 "This heart I bought with blood, he says,
And now it shall be mine;"
His voice the strong one armed dismays,
He knows he must resign.

7 In spite of unbelief and pride,
And self, and Satan's art;
The gates of brass fly open wide,
And Jesus wins the heart.

8 The rebel soul that once withstood
The Savior's kindest call;
Rejoices now, by grace subdued,
To serve him with her all.

Tune YORK (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.