The God of Mercy Will Indulge

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
The God of mercy will in-

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
dulge The flowing tear, the

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
heaving sigh, When honored

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
parents fall a- round, When

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
friends beloved and kindred die.

The other verses

2 Yet not one anxious, murmuring thought
Should with our mourning passions blend;
Nor should our bleeding hearts forget
Their mighty, ever-living Friend.

3 Parent, Protector, Guardian, Guide,
Thou art each tender name in one;
On thee we cast our every care,
And comfort seek from thee alone.

4 To thee, our Father, would we look,
Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend,
And on thy gracious love and truth
With humble, steadfast hope depend.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by John Fawcett (1740–1817). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.