The Men Who Slight Thy Faithful Word

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
The men who slight thy faithful word, In

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
their own lies con- fide, These

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
are the temple of the Lord, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
heathens all be- side!

The other verses

2 The temple of the Lord are these.
The only church and true,
Who live in pomp, and wealth, and ease,
And Jesus never knew.

3 The temple of the Lord - they pull
Thy living temples down,
And cast out every gracious soul
That trembles at thy frown:

4 O wouldst thou, Lord, reveal their sins,
And turn their joy to grief,
The world, the Christian world, convince
Of damning unbelief!

5 The formalists confound, convert,
And to thy people join;
And break, and fill the broken heart
With confidence divine!

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.