The Moon Has but a Borrowed Light

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
The moon has but a borrowed light, A

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
faint and feeble ray; She

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
owes her beauty to the night, And

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
hides herself by day.

The other verses

2 No cheering warmth her beam conveys,
Though pleasing to behold;
We might upon her brightness gaze
Till we were starved with cold.

3 Just such is all the light to man
Which reason can impart;
It cannot show one object plain,
Nor warm the frozen heart.

4 Thus moonlight views of truths divine
To many fatal prove;
For what avail in gifts to shine,
Without a spark of love?

5 The gospel, like the sun at noon,
Affords a glorious light;
Then fallen reason's boasted moon
Appears no longer bright.

6 And grace, not light alone, bestows,
But adds a quick'ing pow'r;
The desert blossoms like the rose,
And sin prevails no more.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.