The Moon in Silver Glory Shone

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
The moon in silver glory shone, And

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
not a cloud in sight; When

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
suddenly a shade begun To

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
intercept her light.

The other verses

2 How fast across her orb it spread,
How fast her light withdrew!
A circle, tinged with languid red,
Was all appeared in view.

3 While many with unmeaning eye
Gaze on thy works in vain;
Assist me, Lord, that I may try
Instruction to obtain.

4 Fain would my thankful heart and lips
Unite in praise to thee;
And meditate on thy eclipse,
In sad Gethsemane.

5 Thy peoples guilt, a heavy load!
(When standing in their room)
Deprived thee of the light of God,
And filled thy soul with gloom.

6 How punctually eclipses move,
Obedient to thy will!
Thus shall thy faithfulness and love,
Thy promises fulfill.

7 Dark, like the moon without the sun,
I mourn thine absence, Lord!
For light or comfort I have none,
But what thy beams afford.

8 But lo! the hour draws near apace,
When changes shall be o'er;
Then I shall see thee face to face,
And be eclipsed 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.