The Shunemite, Oppressed with Grief

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
The Shune- mite, oppressed with

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
grief, When she had lost the

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
son she loved, Went to El-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
isha for re- lief, Nor

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
vain her appli- cation proved.

The other verses

2 He sent his servant on before
To lay a staff upon his head;
This he could do, but do no more,
He left him, as he found him, dead.

3 But when the Lord'S almighty pow'r
Wrought with the prophet's prayer, and faith,
The mother saw a joyful hour,
She saw her child restored from death.

4 Thus, like the weeping Shunemite,
For many, dead in sin we grieve;
Now, Lord, display thine arm of might,
Cause them to hear thy voice and live.

5 Thy preachers bear the staff in vain,
Though at thine own command we go;
Lord, we have tried, and tried again,
We find them dead, and leave them so.

6 Come then thyself--to every heart
The glory of thy name make known;
The means are our appointed part,
The pow'r and grace are thine alone.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.