Theories, Which Thousands Cherish

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: ALL FOR JESUS

| m - s - d' - t - | l - s - s - f - |
Theories, which thousands cherish,

| m - s - d - m - | r - d - r - - - |
Pass like clouds that sweep the sky;

| r - m - f - l - | r' - d' - d' - t - |
Creeds and dogmas all may perish;

| d' - s - s - f - | m - r - d - - - |
Truth herself can never die.

The other verses

2 From the glorious heavens above her,
She has shed her beams abroad,
That the souls who truly love her,
May become the sons of God.

3 Worldlings blindly may refuse her,
Close their eyes and call it night;
Learned scoffers may abuse her,
But they cannot quench her light!

4 Thrones may totter, empires crumble,
All their glories cease to be;
While she, Christ-like, crowns the humble,
And from bondage sets them free.

5 God himself will e'er defend her
From the fury of her foe,
Till she, in her native splendor,
Sits enthroned o'er all below.

Tune ALL FOR JESUS by John Stainer (1840–1901); words by Robert Cassie Waterston (1812–1893). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.