Thine Honor Rescue, Christ, Our Lord

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Thine honor rescue, Christ, our

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
Lord! Hear Zion's sighs and

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
help af- ford; De-

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
stroy the wiles of mighty

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
foes, Who now Thy Word and

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
truth op- pose.

The other verses

2 Their craft and vaunting pomp is great;
High beat their hearts, with power elate;
Our dearest hopes they but deride,
They deem us nothing in their pride.

3 Forgive, O Lord, our sins forgive,
Grant us Thy grace and let us live;
Convince Thy foes throughout the land
That godless counsels shall not stand.

4 Preserve Thy little flock in peace,
Nor let Thy boundless mercy cease;
Let it to all the world appear
That Thy true Church indeed is here.

5 That Thou art with us loud proclaim,
Who put'st our enemies to shame,
Dost all their haughtiness suppress
And help Thine own in their distress.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Johann Heermann (1585–1647); translated by Matthias Loy (1828–1915). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.