Thou Fount of Love and Grace

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DARWALL

| d - | m - d - s - m - | d' - - - - - t - |
Thou Fount of love and grace, Whose

| l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
throne is fixed on high, Un-

| m - d - l - s - | fe - r - r' - d' - |
veil thy smiling face, And to our

| t - - - l - - - | s - - - - - s - |
souls draw nigh; And

| l - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - d - |
let our prayers and

| r - m - f - s - | l - t - d' - r' - |
praise arise, Like grateful incense

| d' - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - |
to the skies.

The other verses

2 This house to thee we give —
Thine may it ever be —
Here bid the sinner live,
Here set the captive free,
Here let thy word its beams display
And safely guide to endless day.

3 Here may the stricken heart
By truth be cheered and blessed,
And here thy grace impart,
To all by grief oppressed —
And streams of peace and plenty flow,
To all who seek thy joy to know.

4 Long may these walls resound
With thy salvation, Lord,
And grace to all abound,
Who hear thy holy word —
And youth and age their offerings raise.
In songs of ardent, cheerful praise.

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