Thou God of Hope, to Thee We Bow

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Thou God of hope, to thee we

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
bow; Thou art our refuge

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
in distress; The husband

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
of the widow thou, The

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
father of the fatherless.

The other verses

2 The poor are thy peculiar care;
To them thy promises are sure:
Thy gifts the poor in spirit share;
O, may we always thus be poor.

3 May we thy law of love fulfil,
To bear each other's burdens here,
Endure and do thy righteous will,
And walk in all thy faith and fear.

4 Thou God of hope, to thee we bow;
Thou art our refuge in distress;
The husband of the widow thou,
The father of the fatherless.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.