Though in the Outward Church Below

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Though in the outward church be-

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
low The wheat and tares to-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
gether grow; Je-

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
sus ere long will weed the

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
crop, And pluck the tares, in

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
anger, up.

The other verses

2 Will it relieve their horrors there,
To recollect their stations here?
How much they heard, how much they knew,
How long amongst the wheat they grew!

3 O! this will aggravate their case!
They perished under means of grace;
To them the word of life and faith,
Became an instrument of death.

4 We seem alike when thus we meet,
Strangers might think we all are wheat;
But to the Lord's all-searching eyes,
Each heart appears without disguise.

5 The tares are spared for various ends,
Some, for the sake of praying friends;
Others, the Lord, against their will,
Employs his counsels to fulfill.

6 But though they grow so tall and strong,
His plan will not require them long;
In harvest, when he saves his own,
The tares shall into hell be thrown.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); 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.