Thus Saith the Lord, "the Spacious Fields

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
Thus saith the Lord, "the spacious fields "And

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
flocks and herds are mine "O'er

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
all the cattle of the hills "I

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
claim a right di- vine.

The other verses

2 "I ask no sheep for sacrifice,
"Nor bullocks burnt with fire;
"To hope and love, to pray and praise,
"Is all that I require.

3 "Call upon me when trouble's near,
"My hand shall set thee free;
"Then shall thy thankful lips declare
"The honour due to me.

4 "The man that offers humble praise,
"He glorifies me best;
"And those that tread my holy ways
"Shall my salvation taste."

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.