Thus Saith the Wisdom of the Lord

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Thus saith the wisdom of the

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
Lord, "Bless'd is the man that

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
hears my word, "Keeps daily

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
watch before my gates, "And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
at my feet for mercy waits.

The other verses

2 "The soul that seeks me shall obtain
"Immortal wealth and heavenly gain;
"Immortal life is his reward,
"Life, and the favour of the Lord.

3 "But the vile wretch that flies from me
"Doth his own soul an injury;
Fools that against my grace rebel
"Seek death, and love the road to hell."

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.