Thy Favours Lord, Surprise Our Souls

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Thy favours Lord, sur- prise our

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
souls; Will the Eternal

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
dwell with us? What

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
canst thou find be- neath the

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
poles To tempt thy chariot

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
downward thus?

The other verses

2 Still might he fill his starry throne,
And please his ears with Gabriel's songs;
But th' heavenly Majesty comes down,
And bows to hearken to our tongues.

3 Great God, what poor returns we pay
For love so infinite as thine!
Words are but air, and tongues but clay,
But thy compassion's all divine.

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