Thy Ways, O Lord, with Wise Design

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Thy ways, O Lord, with wise de-

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
sign, Are framed upon thy

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
throne above, And every

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
dark or bending line Meets

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
in the centre of thy love.

The other verses

2 With feeble light, and half obscure,
Poor mortals thine arrangements view,
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

3 They neither know nor trace the way;
But, trusting to thy piercing eye,
None of their feet to ruin stray,
Nor shall the weakest fail or die.

4 My favored soul shall meekly learn
To lay her reason at thy throne;
Too weak thy secrets to discern,
I'll trust thee for my guide alone.

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.