'Tis by the Faith of Joys to Come

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
'Tis by the faith of joys to

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
come We walk thro' deserts

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
dark as night; Till we ar-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
rive at heaven our home, Faith

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
is our guide, and faith our light.

The other verses

2 The want of sight she well supplies,
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert thro',
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
Tho' lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abrah'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promis'd land,
And fir'd his zeal along the road.

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.