To Thee, My God! to Thee I Bring

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

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| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  To Thee, my          God! to thee I                bring The evening's

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
  grateful offe-                ring; From thee, the

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  source of joy a-                bove, Flow ever-

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
  lasting streams of                love; And all the

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
  rays of light that                shine, And bless cre-

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
  ation, Lord! are              thine.
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The other verses

2 The morn, when stepping down the hills —
The noon, which all creation fills
With glory; evening's placid fall,
The twilight and the raven pall
Of midnight; all alike proclaim
Thy great, thine all impressive name.

3 And from the little worm, whose light
Shines palely through the shades of night,
Up to the sparkling stars that run
Their evening rounds — or glorious sun,
Rolling his car to twilight's rest —
All, all in thee is bright and blest.

4 And over all — above, below,
We see thee — ever-present thou!
In every wandering rill that flows,
In every gentle breeze that blows;
In every rising, setting sun,
We trace thee — own thee — holy One!

5 Yes! in the mid-day's fervid beams,
And in the midnight's shadowy dreams,
In action and repose, we see,
We recognize and worship thee;
To thee our worthiest songs would give,
And in thee die, and to thee live.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by John Bowring (1792–1872). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.