Uncertain How the Way to Find

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Un- certain how the way to find Which

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
to salvation led; I

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
listened long, with anxious mind, To

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
hear what others said.

The other verses

2 When some of joys and comforts told
I feared that I was wrong;
For I was stupid, dead, and cold,
Had neither joy nor song.

3 The Lord my lab'ring heart relieved,
And made my burden light;
Then for a moment I believed,
Supposing all was right.

4 Of fierce temptations others talked,
Of anguish and dismay;
Through what distresses they had walked,
Before they found the way.

5 Ah! then I thought my hopes were vain,
For I had lived at ease;
I wished for all my fears again,
To make me more like these.

6 I had my wish, the Lord disclosed
The evils of my heart;
And left my naked soul, exposed
To Satan's fiery dart.

7 Alas! "I now must give it up,"
I cried in deep despair;
How could I dream of drawing hope,
From what I cannot bear!

8 Again my Savior brought me aid,
And when he set me free;
"Trust simply on my word, he said,
And leave the rest to me."

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.