Unless the Lord Had Been My Stay

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

```
| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  Unless the      Lord had been my              stay (With trembling

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
  joy my soul may              say) My cruel

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
  foe had gained his         end: But he ap-

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
  peared for my re-            lief, And Satan

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
  sees, with shame and          grief, That I have

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
  an almighty             Friend.
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The other verses

2 O, 'twas a dark and trying hour,
When harassed by the tempter's pow'r,
I felt my strongest hopes decline!
You only who have known his arts,
You only who have felt his darts,
Can pity such a case as mine.

3 Loud in my ears a charge he read,
(My conscience witnessed all he said)
My long black list of outward sin;
Then bringing forth my heart to view,
Too well what's hidden there he knew,
He showed me ten-times worse within.

4 'Tis all too true, my soul replied,
But I remember Jesus died,
And now he fills a throne of grace;
I'll go, as I have done before,
His mercy I may still implore,
I have his promise, "Seek my face."

5 But, as when sudden fogs arise,
The trees and hills, the sun and skies,
Are all at once concealed from view;
So clouds of horror, black as night,
By Satan raised, hid from my sight,
The throne of grace and promise too.

6 Then, while beset with guilt and fear,
He tried to urge me to despair,
He tried, and he almost prevailed;
But Jesus, by a heav'nly ray,
Drove clouds, and guilt, and fear away,
And all the tempter's malice failed.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); 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.