# Vain Are the Hopes That Rebels Place

**Doh is C · 4/4** Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Vain are the hopes that rebels place Up-

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
on their birth and blood, De-

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
scended from a pious race; (Their

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
fathers now with God.)

## The other verses

2 He from the caves of earth and hell
Can take the hardest stones,
And fill the house of Abra'm well
With new-created sons.

3 Such wondrous power doth he possess
Who form'd our mortal frame,
Who call'd the world from emptiness,
The world obey'd and came.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.