We Lift Our Hearts to Thee

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
We lift our hearts to Thee,

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
O Day star from on high!

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
The sun it- self is but Thy

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
shade, Yet cheers both earth and

| l, - - - - - - - |
sky.

The other verses

2 O let Thy rising beams
The night of sin disperse,
The mists of error and of vice,
Which shade the universe.

3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change
And nature's God adore.

4 O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
May Jesus' blood, like morning dew,
Wash all our stains away.

5 May we this life improve
To mourn for errors past
And live this short, revolving day
As if it were our last.

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