What Glorious Tidings Do I Hear

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
What glorious tidings do I hear From

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
my Redeemer's tongue! I

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
can no longer silence bear; I'll

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
burst into a song:

The other verses

2 The blind receive their sight with joy;
The lame can walk abroad;
The dumb their loosened tongues employ;
The deaf can hear the word.

3 The dead are raised to life anew
By renovating grace;
The glorious gospel's preached to you,
The poor of Adam's race.

4 O wondrous type of things divine,
When Christ displays his love,
To raise from woe the sinking mind
To reign, in realms above!

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Sebastian Streeter (1783–1867). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.