When First to Make My Heart His Own

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
When first to make my heart his

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
own, The Lord revealed his

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
mighty grace; Self reigned, like

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
Dagon, on the throne, But

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
could not long main- tain its place.

The other verses

2 It fell, and owned the pow'r divine,
(Grace can with ease the vict'ry gain)
But soon this wretched heart of mine,
Contrived to set it up again.

3 Again the Lord his name proclaimed,
And brought the hateful idol low;
Then self, like Dagon, broken, maimed,
Seemed to receive a mortal blow.

4 Yet self is not of life bereft,
Nor ceases to oppose his will;
Though but a maimed stump be left,
'Tis Dagon, 'tis an idol still.

5 Lord! must I always guilty prove,
And idols in my heart have room?
Oh! let the, fire of heavenly love,
The very slump of self consume.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); 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.