When in the Hour of Utmost Need

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
When in the hour of utmost

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
need We know not where to

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
look for aid; When days and

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
nights of anxious thought Nor

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
help nor counsel yet have brought,

The other verses

2 Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery;

3 To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin
And respite from our griefs within.

4 For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him whose name alone is great,
Our Savior and our Advocate.

5 And thus we come, O God, to-day
And all our woes before Thee lay;
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Perils and foes on every hand.

6 Ah! hide not for our sins Thy face,
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill,

7 That so with all our hearts we may
Once more our glad thanksgivings pay
And walk obedient to Thy Word
And now and ever praise Thee, Lord.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Paul Eber (1511–1569); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.