When Long the Soul Had Slept in Chains

Doh is F · 3/4 Tune: SAVED BY GRACE

| m m f | m - - r s, r | d - - d t, d | f - - m r -,l, | r - - m m f |
When long the soul had slept in chains And man to man was stern and cold; When love and

| m - - r s, r | d - - m r m | s f m - - r | d - - m m s |
worship were but strains That swept the gifted chords of old By shady

| s - - l m s | s - - s s f | f s t - - l | s - - m m s |
mount and peaceful lake, A meek and lowly stranger came, The weary

| s - - l m s | s - - s s d | d f m - - r | d - - |
drank the words he spake, The poor and suffering blessed his name.

The other verses

2 He went where frenzy held its rule,
Where sickness breathed its spell of pain;
By famed Bethesda's mystic pool,
And by the darkened gate of Nain.
He soothed the mourner's troubled breast,
He raised the contrite sinner's head,
And on the loved ones' lowly rest
The light of better life he shed.

3 Father, the spirit Jesus knew
We humbly ask of Thee to-night,
That we may be disciples too
Of him whose way was love and light.
Bright be the places where we tread
Amid earth's suffering and its poor,
Until that day when tears are shed,
And broken sighs are heard, no more.

Tune SAVED BY GRACE by George C. Stebbins (1846–1945); words by Edwin Hubbell Chapin (1814–1880). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.