When Power Divine, in Mortal Form

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
When Power Di- vine, in mortal

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
form, Hushed with a word the

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
raging storm, In soothing

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
accents Jesus said, "Lo,

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
it is I! be not afraid."

The other verses

2 So, when in silence nature sleeps,
And his lone watch the mourner keeps,
One thought, shall every pang remove —
Trust, feeble man, thy Maker's love.

3 Blessed be the voice that breathes from heaven,
To every heart in sunder riven,
When love, and joy, and hope are fled,
"Lo it is I! — be not afraid."

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by James Edward Smith (1759–1828). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.