When the Disciples Crossed the Lake

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
When the dis- ciples crossed the lake

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
With but one loaf on board; How strangely

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
did their hearts mis- take The caution

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
of their Lord.

The other verses

2 "The leaven of the Pharisees
Beware," the Savior said;
They thought, it is because he sees
We have forgotten bread.

3 It seems they had forgotten too,
What their own eyes had viewed;
How with what scarce sufficed for few,
He fed a multitude.

4 If five small loaves, by his command,
Could many thousands serve;
Might they not trust his gracious hand,
That they should never starve?

5 They oft his pow'r and love had known,
And doubtless were to blame;
But we have reason good to own
That we are just the same.

6 How often has he brought relief,
And every want supplied!
Yet soon, again, our unbelief
Says, "Can the Lord provide?"

7 Be thankful for one loaf today,
Though that be all your store;
Tomorrow, if you trust and pray,
Shall timely bring you more.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); 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.