Whence Do Our Mournful Thoughts Arise

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Whence do our mournful thoughts arise? And

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
where's our courage fled? Has

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
restless sin and raging hell Struck

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
all our comforts dead?

The other verses

2 Have we forgot th' almighty Name
That form'd the earth and sea?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary or decay?

3 Treasures of everlasting might
In our Jehovah dwell;
He gives the conquest to the weak,
And treads their foes to hell.

4 Mere mortal power shall fade and die,
And youthful vigour cease;
But we that wait upon the Lord
Shall feel our strength increase.

5 The saints shall mount on eagles' wings
And taste the promis'd bliss,
Till their unwearied feet arrive
Where perfect pleasure is.

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