While Some in Folly's Pleasures Roll

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
While some in folly's pleasures

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
roll, And court the joys that

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
hurt the soul, Be

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
mine that silent, calm re-

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
past, A conscience peaceful

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
to the last.

The other verses

2 With this companion in the shade,
My soul no more shall be dismayed;
But fearless meet life's dreariest gloom,
And the pale monarch of the tomb.

3 Amidst the various scenes of ills,
Each blow some kind design fulfils;
And can I murmur at my God,
While love supreme directs the rod?

4 His hand will smooth my rugged way,
And lead me to the realms of day;
To milder skies, and brighter plains,
Where everlasting pleasure reigns.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Nathaniel Cotton (1705–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.