While the Stars Unnumbered Roll

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. BEES

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| d - d - d - - t, | l, - t, - d - - - |
  While the stars un-   numbered roll

| r - r - m - s, - | l, - r - t, - - - |
  Round the ever       constant pole,

| r - f - m - - d | t, - r - d - - - |
  Far above these     spangled skies

| d - r - d - d - | d - - t, d - - - |
  All my thoughts to  God shall rise.
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The other verses

2 From on high He shall impart
Secret comfort to my heart;
He in these serenest hours
Guide my spiritual powers.

3 He His spirit doth diffuse,
Sweeter far than midnight dews;
Lifting all my thoughts above,
On the wings of faith and love.

4 What if death my sleep invade; —
Should I be of death afraid?
Whilst encircled by Thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.

5 Visions brighter than the morn
Greet the deathless spirit born;
See, the guardian angel nigh
Waits to waft my soul on high!

6 With Thy heavenly presence blest,
Death is life, and labor, rest;
Welcome sleep or death to me,
Still secure, for still with Thee!

Tune ST. BEES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.