Winter Has a Joy for Me

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: INNOCENTS

| m - - f | s - d' - t - l - | s - - - d - - r |
Winter has a joy for me, While the

| m - s - f - m - | r - - - m - - f |
Savior's charms I read, Lowly,

| s - d' - t - l - | s - - - d - - r |
meek, from blemish free, In the

| m - f - m - r - | d - - - |
snow drop's pensive head.

The other verses

2 Spring returns, and brings along
Life-invigorating suns:
Hark! the turtle's plaintive song,
Seems to speak his dying groans!

3 Summer has a thousand charms,
All expressive of his worth;
'Tis his sun that lights and warms,
His the air that cools the earth.

4 What, has autumn left to say
Nothing, of a Savior's grace?
Yes, the beams of milder day
Tell me of his smiling face.

5 Light appears with early dawn
While the sun makes haste to rise,
See his bleeding beauties, drawn
On the blushes of the skies.

6 Evening, with a silent pace,
Slowly moving in the west,
Shows an emblem of his grace,
Points to an eternal rest.

Tune INNOCENTS by ascr., George Frederick Handel (died undefined); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.