Within Thy Courts Have Millions Met

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Within Thy courts have millions

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
met, Mil- lions this day be-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
fore Thee bowed; Their faces

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
heavenward were set, Their

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
vows to Thee, O God! they vowed.

The other verses

2 Still as the light of morning broke
O'er island, continent, and deep,
Thy far-spread family awoke,
Sabbath all round the world to keep.

3 From east to west the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring throngs;
And still where evening stretched her shade
The stars came forth to hear their songs.

4 And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to gain;
To hearts that sought Thee Thou wast nigh
Nor hath one sought Thy face in vain.

5 The poor in spirit Thou hast fed,
The feeble soul hath strengthened been.
The mourner Thou hast comforted,
The pure in heart their God have seen.

6 And Thou, soul-searching God! hast known
The hearts of all that bent the knee,
And all their prayers have reached Thy throne,
In soul and truth who worshipped Thee.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.