Ye That Obey the Immortal King

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Ye that o- bey th'im- mortal King,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Attend his holy place; Bow to the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
glories of his name, And sing his

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
wondrous grace.

The other verses

2 Lift up your hands by morning light,
And raise your thanks on high;
Send your admiring thoughts, by night,
Above the starry sky.

3 The God of Zion cheer your hearts
With rays of quickening grace:
'Tis he that spreads the heavens abroad,
Whose presence fills the place.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.