Yea, I Will Extol Thee

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: BEMERTON

| m - m - r - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Yea, I will ex- tol Thee,

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - - - - - |
Lord of Life and light!

| s - s - f - f - | m - - - r - - - |
For Thine arm up- held me,

| m - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
Turned my foes to flight.

The other verses

2 I implored Thy succor,
Thou wast swift to save,
To heal my wounded spirit,
And bring me from the grave.

3 Grief may, like the pilgrim,
Through the night sojourn,
Yet shall joy, to-morrow,
With the sun return.

4 Thou hast turned my mourning
Into minstrelsy;
Girded me with gladness,
Set from thraldom free.

5 Thee my ransomed powers
Henceforth shall adore;
Thee, my great Deliverer,
Bless forevermore!

Tune BEMERTON by Freidrich Filitz (died undefined); 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.