

Say Not The Law Divine

Gm(B \sharp)

Non troppo lento

1. Say not the law di - vine Is hid - den far from thee;
2. Soar not, my soul, on high, To bring it down to earth;
3. Thou needst not launch thy bark Up - on a shore - less sea,
4. Cease, then, my soul, to roam; Thy wan - d'rings all in vain;

That heav'n - ly law with - in may shine And there its bright - ness be.
No star with - in the vault - ed sky Is of such price - less worth.
Breast - ing its waves to find the ark, To bring this crown to thee.
That ho - ly word is found at home, With - in thy heart its reign.