

Open, Lord, my inward ear

Samuel Arnold, 1740-1802

Leamington
76.76.77.76

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It begins with a measure rest marked with the number '8'. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5.

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. It begins with a measure rest marked with the number '15'. The melody features a half note G5 and a quarter note F5.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It begins with a measure rest marked with the number '23'. The melody ends with a half note G5 and a quarter note F5. The bass line concludes with a whole note chord.

Open, Lord, my inward ear, and bid my heart rejoice!
Bid my quiet spirit hear thy comfortable voice,
never in the whirlwind found,
or where earthquakes rock the place;
still and silent is the sound, the whisper of thy grace.

From the world of sin and noise and hurry I withdraw.
For the small and inward voice I wait, with humble awe.
Silent am I now and still,
dare not in thy presence move.
To my waiting soul reveal the secret of thy love.

Thou hast undertook for me, for me to death wast sold;
wisdom in a mystery of bleeding love unfold.
Teach the lesson of the cross;
let me die with thee to reign.
All things let me count but loss so I may thee regain.

Show me, as my soul can bear, the depth of inbred sin;
all the unbelief declare, the pride that lurks within.
Take me, whom thyself hast bought,
bring into captivity
every high aspiring thought that would not stoop to thee.

Lord, my time is in thy hand -- my soul to thee convert.
Thou canst make me understand, though I am slow of heart.
Thine, in whom I love and move,
thine the work, the praise is thine,
thou art wisdom, power, and love -- and all thou art is mine.

Charles Wesley