

O Lord, Thou now art seated

(FAREWELL. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O Lord, Thou now art seat - ed, A - bove the heavens, on
 2. We know, Lord, Thou hast bought us, And washed us in Thy
 3. O by Thy love con - strain us, And fix our hearts on

high, (The gra - cious work com - plet - ed, For which Thou cam'st to
 blood; We know Thy grace has brought us As kings and priests to
 Thee; Let noth - ing hence - forth pain us, But that which pain - eth

die); To Thee our hearts are lift - ed, While pil - grims wan - dering
 God. We know that that blest morn - ing, Long looked for, draw - eth
 Thee; Our joy, our blest en - deav - our — Through suf - fering, con - flict,

here, For Thou a - lone art gift - ed Our ev - ery weight to bear.
 near, When we, at Thy re - turn - ing, In glo - ry shall ap - pear.
 shame, — To serve Thee, gra - cious Sav - iour, And mag - ni - fy Thy name.

Alternate Tunes : Aurelia, 114 ; Webb, 163.