

O God of grace, whose saving power

(BISHOPGARTH. 8.7.8.7.D. IAMBIC)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O God of grace, whose sav - ing power Can
 2. Earth's hon - ours fade, its glo - ries pale ; How
 3. Thou sit - test, Lord, up - on the throne, A -

reach the chief - est sin - ner, We seem to reach earth's
 soon is told life's sto - ry ! And no - thing can the
 bove this world of sad - ness ; Thou hear - est ev - ery

dark - est hour, The ranks of faith grow thin - ner ;
 least a - vail To meet the claims of glo - ry.
 sin - ner's groan ; Let woe be changed to glad - ness ;

Be - fore Thee now in thought we stand, Our
 If Thou, Lord Je - sus, hadst not been In
 Stretch out Thine arm, and from a - bove, Through

sin, our need con - fess - ing ; We long to see Thy
 death, Thy work com - plet - ed, We ne - ver had sal -
 ev - ery tribe and na - tion, Roll forth the tide of

gra - cious hand Be - stow e - ter - nal bless - ing.
 va - tion seen, Nor viewed our foes de - feat - ed.
 sav - ing love, O God of all sal - va - tion.

Alternate Tunes : Friend, 313.