

## O God, what cords of love are Thine

( CRIMOND. C.M. )

♩ = 92

1. O God, what cords of love are Thine, How gen - tle, yet how strong !  
 2. The guilt of twice ten thou - sand sins One mo - ment takes a - way ;  
 3. Com - fort, through all this vale of tears, In blest pro - fu - sion flows ;

Thy truth and grace their strength com - bine To draw our souls a - long.  
 And when the fight of faith be - gins, Our strength is as our day.  
 And glo - ry of un - num - bered years E - ter - ni - ty be - stows.

4. Drawn by such cords we'll onward move,  
 Till round the throne we meet,  
 And, captives in the chains of love,  
 Embrace our Saviour's feet.

Alternate Tunes : St. Anne, 207 ; Merton, 243.