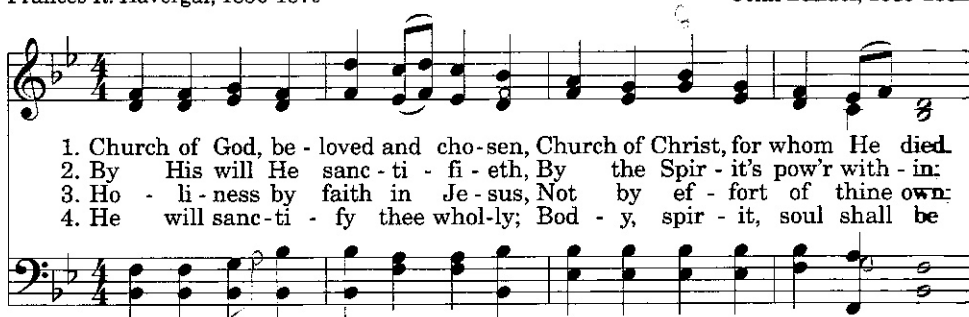


222 Church of God, Beloved and Chosen

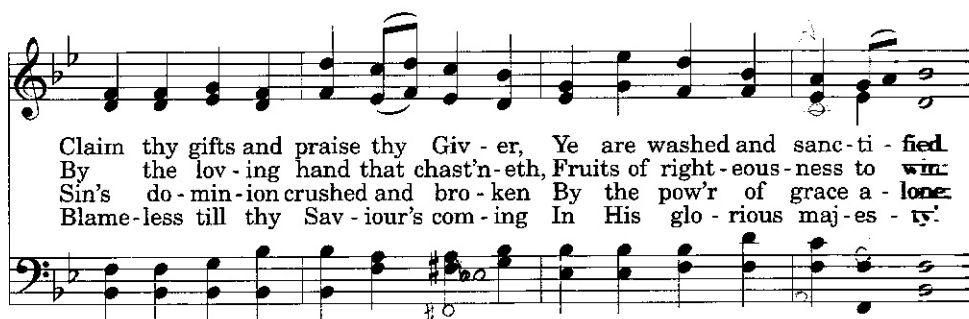
BEECHER • 8.7.8.7.D.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

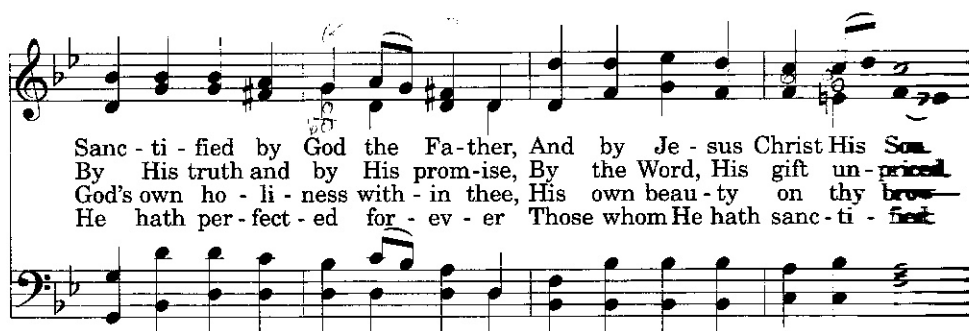
John Zundel, 1815-1882




1. Church of God, be - loved and cho - sen, Church of Christ, for whom He died.
 2. By His will He sanc - ti - fi - eth, By the Spir - it's pow'r with - in;
 3. Ho - li - ness by faith in Je - sus, Not by ef - fort of thine own;
 4. He will sanc - ti - fy thee whol - ly; Bod - y, spir - it, soul shall be



Claim thy gifts and praise thy Giv - er, Ye are washed and sanc - ti - fied
 By the lov - ing hand that chast'n - eth, Fruits of right - eous - ness to win;
 Sin's do - min - ion crushed and bro - ken By the pow'r of grace a - lone;
 Blame - less till thy Sav - iour's com - ing In His glo - rious maj - es - ty.



Sanc - ti - fied by God the Fa - ther, And by Je - sus Christ His Son
 By His truth and by His prom - ise, By the Word, His gift un - priced
 God's own ho - li - ness with - in thee, His own beau - ty on thy brow—
 He hath per - fect - ed for - ev - er Those whom He hath sanc - ti - fied



And by God the Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Three in One
 By His blood and by our un - ion With the ris - en life of Christ
 This shall be thy pil - grim bright - ness, This thy bless - ed por - tion
 Spot - less, glo - ri - ous and ho - ly Is the Church, His cho - sen bride

666 Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet

GERMANY • L.M.

William Cowper, 1731-1800

William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. Je - sus, where - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be -
 2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it -
 3. Dear Shep - herd of Thy chos - en few, Thy for - mer
 4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer, To strength - en
 5. Lord, we are few, but Thou art near, Nor short Thine

hold Thy mer - cy seat; Where - e'er they seek Thee
 est the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring Thee
 mer - cies here re - new; Here to our wait - ing
 faith and sweet - en care, To teach our faint de -
 arm, nor deaf Thine ear; O rend the heav'n's, come

Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground
 where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.
 hearts pro - claim The sweet - ness of Thy sav - ing Name.
 sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes.
 quick - ly down, And make a thou - sand hearts Thine own'

667 Lord Jesus Christ, We Seek Thy Face

L.M.

Alexander Stewart, 1843-1923

Sing to GERMANY. No. 667

1. Lord Jesus Christ, we seek Thy face;
 Within the veil we bow the knee;
 O let Thy glory fill the place,
 And bless us while we wait on Thee.
2. We thank Thee for the precious blood
 That purged our sins and brought us
 nigh,
 All cleansed and sanctified to God.
 Thy holy Name to magnify.

from our sin, To save us, to save us from our sin.
 from our sin, To save us, to save us from our sin.
 from our sin, Who saves us, Who saves us from our sin.

Amazing Grace

247

NEW BRITAIN • C.M.

John Newton, 1725-1807
 St. 6: Anon., c. 1790

Use Baritone

Virginia Harmony, 1831
 Arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His
 5. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow; The
 6. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 Word my hope se - cures; He will my Shield and
 sun for - bear to shine; But God, who called me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 Por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
 here be - low, Will be for ev - er mine.
 sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Come, We That Love the Lord

223

ST. THOMAS • S.M.

Aaron Williams, 1731-1776

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
 Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 We're march - ing thro' Em - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

224

S.M.

Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817

Sing to ST. THOMAS, No. 223.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
 The house of Thine abode,
 The Church our blest Redeemer saved
 With His own precious blood.
2. I love Thy Church, O God!
 Her walls before Thee stand,
 Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
 And graven on Thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall;
 For her my prayers ascend;
- To her my cares and toils be giv'n,
 Till toils and cares shall end.
4. Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heav'nly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.
5. Sure as Thy trust shall last,
 To Zion shall be giv'n
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heav'n.