

# 301

OUT OF MY NOTHING 8.8.8.8.8.8

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 120

1. Out of my no - thing I was all, Out of my e - very -

The first system of music consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a repeat sign and contains the lyrics: "1. Out of my no - thing I was all, Out of my e - very -". The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes.

1. thing was whole. Full power was mine to be, to do, And

The second system continues the vocal line and bass line. The lyrics are: "1. thing was whole. Full power was mine to be, to do, And". The musical notation includes various note values and rests, maintaining the 4/4 time signature.

1. I could on - ly up - ward fall. I

The third system continues the vocal line and bass line. The lyrics are: "1. I could on - ly up - ward fall. I". The vocal line features a melodic line with some rests, while the bass line continues with a consistent eighth-note accompaniment.

1. thought my - self no god to

The fourth system continues the vocal line and bass line. The lyrics are: "1. thought my - self no god to". The vocal line has a more active melodic line with frequent eighth notes, while the bass line remains accompanimental.

1. be Since there was nought,

The fifth system concludes the vocal line and bass line. The lyrics are: "1. be Since there was nought,". The vocal line ends with a final note, and the bass line provides a concluding accompaniment.

vv. 1-7

1. but on - ly me. 2. I

v. 8 *Broadly*

8. move. You are my Lord and

8. I love Thee Who bled me out u - pon Your Tree.

2.  
I scorned the shiftless schemes of men,  
Their mediocre dreams and plans,  
The best surpassed; my mind was keen  
To go beyond their settled lands.  
I knew myself no god to be  
But I could reach the heights of Thee.

3.  
Full height I reared my tower of fame,  
My city walled held me in peace,  
I thought to be as Thee, O God,  
And let my strivings never cease;  
And though my art'ries never bled,  
I owned the city of the dead.

4.  
That city dead was mine: I owned,  
I resonated in its power,  
I loved the thoughts my spirit bred,  
Exulting in creative hours.  
No end to treasures I could find  
Nor limits to my brilliant mind.

5.  
One day I found the weakened God  
Whose art'ries dripped my deadly blood.  
I saw Him groaning on a Tree  
And I was Him and He was me.  
All brilliance mine from Him had fled  
Within the city of the dead.

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6.  
I saw myself as wan and pale,  
A skeleton, a dreary corpse.  
I hung within His blessed bones,  
He thought my prideful, crassful thoughts.  
I bled to nought within His Tree,  
And by His death He captured me.

7.  
Lord! I was nought when I was full,  
Full empty I when rich with fame,  
Yet You embraced my wasted self  
And all my dreary shambled shame.  
I loved You Lord who me had loved,  
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.

8.  
Lord, hold me weak that I be strong,  
My shattered tower keep pulverised.  
Let not one giddy, heady hour  
Return, O Lord. Keep tranquillised  
This weeping spirit filled with love  
As through its heights and depths You move.

You are my Lord, and I love Thee  
Who bled me out upon Your Tree.

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# 302

TREE OF LIFE 8.8.8.8 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

1. The God - head glows most glo - rious - ly When all Its light shines\_\_

1. from the Tree. The Tree is life for\_\_\_ all who know The

1. heart that is Its in - ner glow. The



1. scan - dal of that Tree of blood Spells out the death and\_\_\_

1. doom of God: Its wood is dead but\_\_\_ holds the

1. nails The dy - ing Son of God im -

vv. 1-3 v. 3 to v. 4

1. pales. 2. The 4. gain.

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2.  
 The Father gives Him up to die;  
 The Spirit stands not idle by  
 But aids the Son to sacrifice  
 For sin's impure and cruel vice.  
 That hour of the Holy Three  
 Brings love to all humanity.  
 The heart of God was fully bared  
 As Christ no shame and pain was spared.

3.  
 We cannot tell the full myst'ry  
 Of God who loved upon the Tree;  
 We only know that flowers red  
 Bloomed from the drops His body shed.  
 We only know a river flowed  
 From wood once dead, yet wood that glowed  
 To vanquish death and human strife  
 With leaves and fruit of ever-life.

4.  
 The heart of God glows from the Tree  
 Where fruit from crimson flowers hang free.  
 Its leaves the nations heal from pain  
 Till God and Man are one again.

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# 303

I WAS A COIN (GOD CAME LOOKING FOR ME) 10.10.10.6.6  
Luke 15:1-10; 1:26-38; 2:8-20; Matthew 1:18-2:12

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 170

*vv. 2, 4*

1. I was a coin that was lost in the dirt,

*vv. 1-5*

1. Void of all va - lue, and dull, and in - ert;

1. Like a house - wife on a spring - clean - ing

1. spree, God came look - ing for

1. me! God came look - ing for

vv. 1-5	v. 6
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2.  
'I am from Nazareth, Mary my name;  
An angel came off'ring me glory and shame,  
Told me I was Messiah's mother-to-be—  
God came looking for me!  
God came looking for me.'
3.  
'Joseph am I, of the carpenter trade.  
I know how good things from rough wood are made.  
God in His justice worked mercifully—  
God came looking for me!  
God came looking for me.'
4.  
'I am a shepherd—not worth anything—  
Yet David the shepherd became a great king.  
Angels then told me Messiah I'd see—  
God came looking for me!  
God came looking for me.'
5.  
'I am a wise man from country afar;  
Out in the darkness I saw a bright star—  
Sign of the One who would set us all free;  
God came looking for me!  
God came looking for me.'
6.  
I was a sheep that had gone my own way,  
Lost in the wilds and badly astray;  
Now from my Master no more will I roam—  
God has brought me back home!  
God has brought me back home.

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# 304(i)

DISARMED BY LOVE! 10.10.10.10.10

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 85

1. Dis - armed by love! No wea - pon in Your hand, But hands trans -

1. fixed with nails — of my sin — My sin, so gaunt, and

1. set in all its ways, Now crossed by death, to bring Your glo - ry in — By

1. love laid low, in Fa - ther's pur - pose grand.

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Arrangement © 1995 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.*

2.  
Surprised by joy! From time before the world,  
When Father's heart with Son rejoiced in love,  
And Spirit's bubbling life no death could hold—  
As Man now bursts from death, filled from above,  
By joy reborn to faith, by hope upheld.

3.  
Engaged by peace! As hands and wounded side  
And Spirit's breath bring our forgiveness near;  
Speak of our peace before the Father's throne—  
Tell all mankind salvation's day is here  
By love, joy, peace no sin of ours can hide.

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# 304(ii)

DISARMED BY LOVE! 10.10.10.10.10

Martin Bleby  
arr. Greg John

♩ = 85

1. Dis - armed by love! No wea - pon in Your hand, But hands trans -

1. fixed with nails— of my sin— My sin, so gaunt, and

1. set in all its ways, Now crossed by death, to bring Your glo - ry in— By

1. love laid low, in Fa - ther's pur - pose grand.

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Arrangement © 1994 Greg John. Used by permission.

2.  
Surprised by joy! From time before the world,  
When Father's heart with Son rejoiced in love,  
And Spirit's bubbling life no death could hold—  
As Man now bursts from death, filled from above,  
By joy reborn to faith, by hope upheld.

3.  
Engaged by peace! As hands and wounded side  
And Spirit's breath bring our forgiveness near;  
Speak of our peace before the Father's throne—  
Tell all mankind salvation's day is here  
By love, joy, peace no sin of ours can hide.

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# 305

WE COME TO HIS CROSS 9.9.9.10.10.11.10.11

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 126

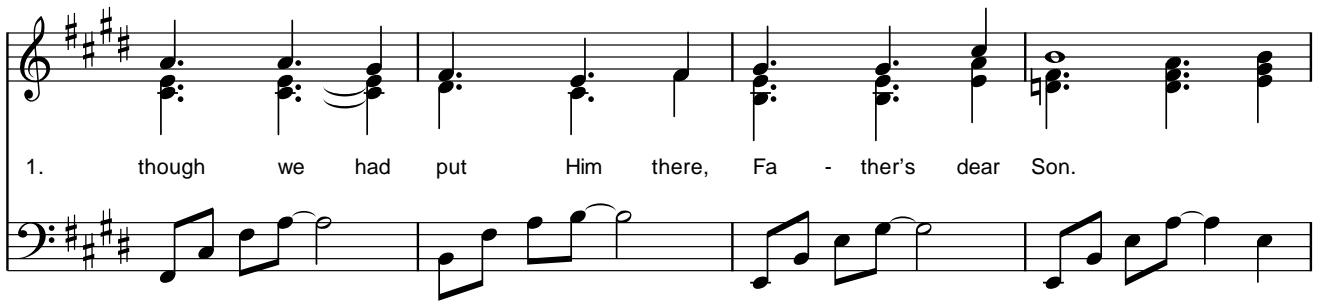
1. Shed - ding His blood, Christ hung on the Tree,

1. He suf - fered for us in a - go - ny.

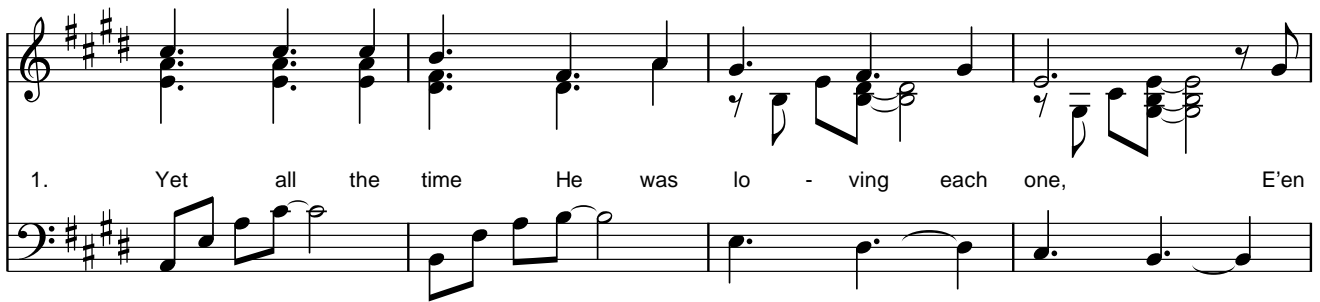
1. Bear - ing a - way the sins of the world,

1. List' - ning to in - sults that were at Him hurled,

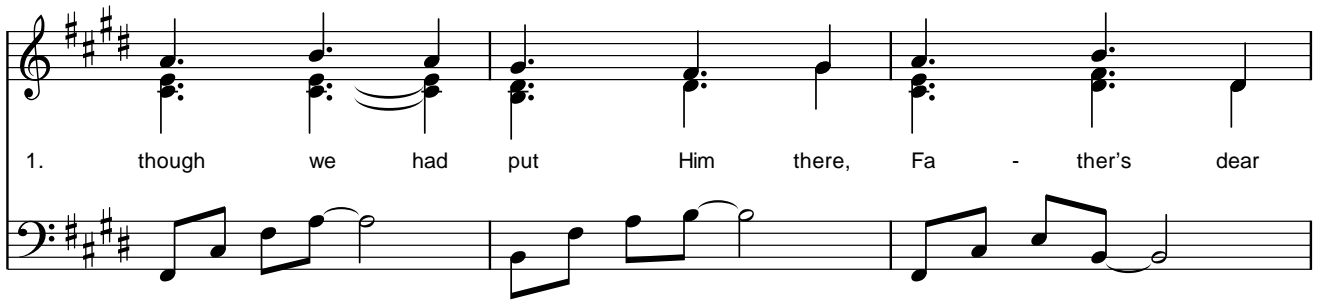
1. Yet all the time He was lo - ving each one, E'en



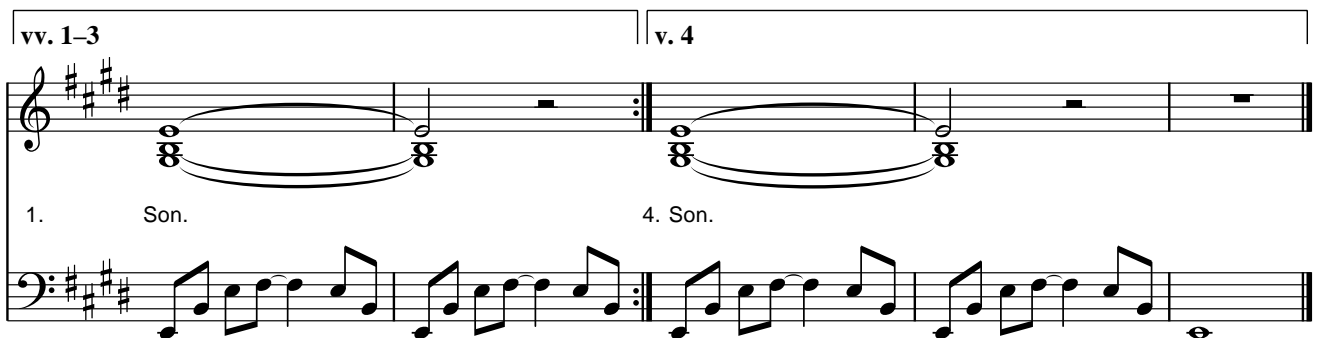
1. though we had put Him there, Fa - ther's dear Son.



1. Yet all the time He was lo - ving each one, E'en



1. though we had put Him there, Fa - ther's dear



1. Son. 4. Son.

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2.  
 Wretched in filth to Him we do call,  
 His blood flows freely unto us all.  
 When at the Cross to our Lord we come,  
 Cleansing we know from our dear Holy One.  
 Only by Him can we fully be clean,  
 And only by Jesus' blood are we redeemed.

4.  
 Not by our works do we come to God,  
 Not by our merits, but only blood—  
 Blood that was shed to wash sin away,  
 Only by Christ's blood could such price be paid.  
 Still all the time He does love us, each one,  
 And Jesus, we love You Lord: Father's dear Son.

3.  
 Guilty and vile we come to His Cross,  
 Where sins He paid for at such great cost.  
 Leaving them all at Christ's Cross we go,  
 Totally set free in Him whom we know.  
 Freed by the blood of the sacrificed Lamb,  
 Together we live in peace: God and freed Man.

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# 306

SAVED BY GRACE irregular

David Maegraith

♩ = 100

1. Since we are saved by grace, The fruit of the Spi - rit will  
 2. Since we are saved by grace, O - be - di - ence will pro -  
 3. Since we are saved by grace, Death no long - er de -  
 4. Since we are saved by grace, Our hearts are glad and re -

1. be A plea - sing a - ro - ma to the Lord Who  
 2. ceed As an out - work - ing of the Spi - rit with - in Free - ly  
 3. cays. Je - sus Christ is the key to e - ter - nal life, And in  
 4. joice. We can sing of the love, joy and hope of our God As we

1. gave us the vic - to - ry.  
 2. gi - ven to all who be - lieve.  
 3. Him we have been raised.  
 4. ga - ther as one true voice.

vv. 1-3 v. 4

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# 307


MADE FOR THE FATHER 10.10.10.10

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 150


*With strong emphasis*

v. 2, 3 v. 3



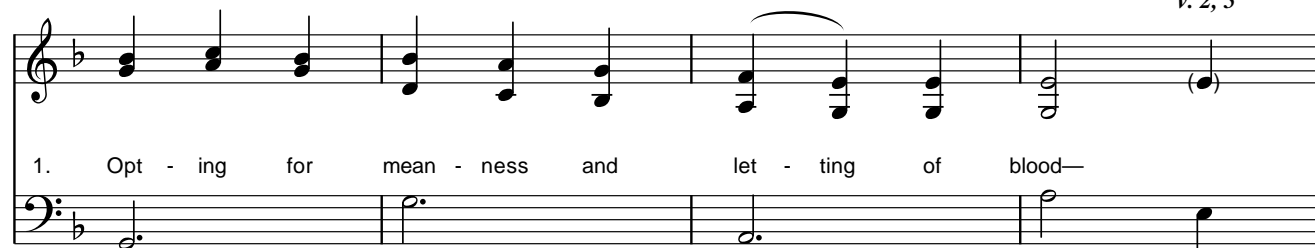
1. Made for the Fa - ther as chil - dren and heirs;

v. 3, 5



1. Built for con - duct - ing e - ter - nal af - fairs;

v. 2, 5



1. Opt - ing for mean - ness and let - ting of blood—

*rit.*



1. Des - tined for glo - ry, we're stuck in the mud.

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Arrangement © 1995 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.  
The emptiness comes with its doubts and its fears—  
Freshness all spoiled, and wasted the years,  
Sins piled high that defile the Name—  
We stand in His grace, and we shudder with shame.

3.  
We hear of the One who bore guilt and disgrace,  
And suffered and died for the whole human race,  
And rose out of death, with love's victory secure—  
Bonded with sinners, yet holy and pure.

4.  
Here comes the Spirit, as wave upon wave  
Surges upon us to flush out the grave:  
Oceans of cleansing for hearts, ears and eyes—  
Breathless we surface, and gasp with surprise!

5.  
Rescued from perishing, humble we stand,  
Each one held close in the palm of His hand,  
And sing to the God who fills all time and space  
With fathomless mercy and towering grace!

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# 308

REMEMBER YOU 11.6.11.6.10.10.10.11.6

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

1. We eat of this bread at the ta - ble You've spread;  
 2. take of this cup and as we drink it up,  
 3. fore You we bow and we wor - ship You now;  
 4. do this till when, Je - sus, You come a - gain;

1. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Your  
 2. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Your  
 3. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our  
 4. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. When

1. bo - dy You gave so that we could be saved;  
 2. blood that did flow, ma - king us white as snow,  
 3. Sa - viour, our King, You're our e - very - thing;  
 4. this meal shall cease, and be - come mar - riage feast;

1. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our  
 2. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our  
 3. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our  
 4. Lord, we re - mem - ber You. Our

1. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -  
 2. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -  
 3. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -  
 4. feel - ings we find so hard to ex -

1. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with  
 2. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with  
 3. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with  
 4. press, Our hearts o - ver - flow - ing with

1. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but  
 2. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but  
 3. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but  
 4. thank - ful - ness, Je - sus, we love You but

1. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took  
 2. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took  
 3. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took  
 4. You first loved us, Your per - fect love took

1. You to Cal - vary's Cross. We eat of this  
 2. You to Cal - vary's Cross. We take of this  
 3. You to Cal - vary's Cross. Be - fore You we  
 4. You to Cal - vary's Cross. We do this till

1. bread at the ta - ble You've spread; Lord, we re -  
 2. cup and as we drink it up, Lord, we re -  
 3. bow and we wor - ship You now; Lord, we re -  
 4. when, Je - sus, You come a - gain; Lord, we re -

vv. 1-3 v. 4

1. mem - ber You. 2. We  
 2. mem - ber You. 3. Be -  
 3. mem - ber You. 4. We  
 4. mem - ber You.

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# 309

WHAT HAS GOD SPOKEN 10.7.10.7

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 200

*Rollicking*

1. What has God spo - ken, and what has God done, That

1. we can see and hear it?

1. God is the Fa - ther, and God is the Son, And

1. God the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

2.  
God in this love has created the world  
And everything that's in it:  
By God's great loving our life is upheld  
And fashioned every minute!

3.  
Satan and we have abandoned our place,  
Saying, 'God, we will out-rank You.'  
So we have thrown it all back in His face  
Without so much as 'Thank You'.

4.  
We have turned blue from just holding our breath—  
For that is what we'd rather;  
Jesus has come and has suffered our death  
And brought us to the Father!

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Arrangement © 1995 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.*

5.  
Now He is risen and lives in our heart—  
The Spirit's love constraining—  
So from His side we may never depart  
In God's eternal reigning!

6.  
This God has spoken, and this God has done,  
And we are very near it!  
Praise to the Father, and praise to the Son,  
And praise the Holy Spirit!

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# 310

ALL OF A SUDDEN 10.9.10.9.10.9

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 112

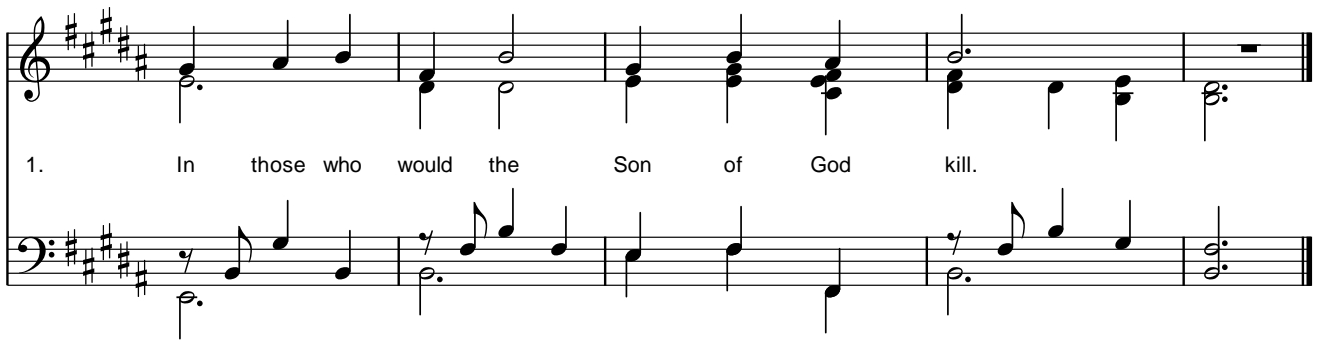
1. All of a sud - den it caught to fla - ming,

1. Fla - ming dead wood on Cal - va - ry's hill;

1. All of a sud - den its tim - ber trem - bled;

1. All of a sud - den it sent a thrill

1. In - to the hearts of the scorn - ful watch - ers,



1. In those who would the Son of God kill.

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2.

All of a sorrow the Son hung lonely,  
 All of a pain were His tortured limbs  
 Twisted in nails that pinned Him wholly,  
 Nails that were driven in by men's sin.  
 All of an anguish evil so racked Him,  
 Hoping as evil hopes it shall win.

3.

All of a horror both saints and angels  
 Watched as the Son was ready to die.  
 All of a wonder they saw Him banished,  
 Venting His pain in the lonely cry  
 That swept to the heart of Holy Father,  
 That men in their sins should never lie.

4.

All of a sudden God's own true creatures  
 Watch as the Cross grows red in its flames.  
 Red is the blood that flows out for mortals,  
 Crimson its power to cleanse all our stains.  
 Joy of release and of liberation  
 Springs from the fountain, out from His pains.

5.

All of a sudden nature is singing,  
 Breaks on the hills and flows on the plains.  
 Angels and humans are ever ringing  
 Songs that adore both Him and His pains.  
 Fountain of joy is His fount of anguish,  
 Praising the Saviour who now does reign.

6.

Glory to Father who sent the Saviour,  
 Glory to Jesus whose work is done,  
 Glory to Spirit showing the mystery,  
 Glory to love from the dear Three-in-One.  
 Glory forever for His redemption,  
 Glory forever for what's begun.

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# 311

SUCH LOVE 6.4.6.4 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104

1. Such\_ love we ne - ver loved— Our\_ love is

1. dross. Such\_ love we ne - ver\_ knew—

1. Our\_ love was loss. Love was be -

1. yond our love, Love that You loved.

1. Love that You love is love— Love\_ of that

vv. 1-4

v. 5

1. Cross.

2. Kneel\_

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2.  
Kneel I in wondered awe  
Before this love.  
Scarce lift these darkened eyes  
To Yours that saw  
Your love ascend in Him  
On dismal Tree  
To take this loveless love  
From loveless me.

3.  
Passion for Israel-Bride—  
Her harlotry  
Tore at the Bridegroom heart  
Whose love was free.  
Zeal of the Lover's love  
Wrought purity,  
Bringing the Bridal heart  
To sanctity.

4.  
Love on that Cross for her;  
Father and Son  
Purged through the Spirit's pain  
Grossest of all.  
All love now purified  
Lives through the days  
Until the Bridal Feast  
Is our 'Always'.

5.  
Love that is heavenly  
'Always' on earth,  
Out of its heart is born  
New heav'n and earth.  
Such love we never loved,  
Love we now love.  
Our eyes are radiant now,  
In Yours we love.

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# 312

GOD'S RIGHT HAND 8.7.8.7.7.8.7.4

Robert Smith  
arr. Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 88

1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, For

1. our of - fen - ces gi - ven, But now at God's right

1. hand He stands, And brings us life from hea - ven.

1. Where - fore let us joy - ful be, And sing to God right

1. thank - ful - ly Our songs of hal - le - lu - jah.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! 2. It 5. jah!

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 From the music book Christ For Us, published by  
 St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.  
 Arrangement © 1995 Elizabeth Hutt. Used by permission.*

2.  
 It was a strange and dreadful strife  
 When life and death contended;  
 The victory remained with life,  
 The reign of death was ended;  
 Holy Scripture clearly saith  
 That death is swallowed up by death,  
 His sting is lost forever.  
 Hallelujah!

3.  
 Here the true paschal Lamb we see,  
 Whom God so freely gave us;  
 He died on the accursed tree—  
 So strong His love!—to save us.  
 See, His blood doth mark our door,  
 Faith points to it, death passes o'er,  
 The murderer cannot harm us.  
 Hallelujah!

4.  
 So, let us keep the festival  
 Whereto the Lord invites us;  
 Christ is Himself the joy of all,  
 The sun that warms and lights us.  
 By His grace He doth impart  
 Eternal sunshine to the heart;  
 The night of sin is ended.  
 Hallelujah!

5.  
 Then let us keep the feast today  
 That God Himself hath given,  
 And His pure Word shall do away  
 The old and evil leaven;  
 Christ alone our souls can feed,  
 He is our meat and drink indeed;  
 Our faith would seek no other.  
 Hallelujah!

*Martin Luther, 1483–1546  
 tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87*

# 313

FATHER, MOST HOLY irregular

Joe Romeo

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 48

## VERSES 1 and 2

1. O Fa - ther, most ho - ly, our Rock from of old, Re -  
2. O Je - sus, Im - man - uel, You suf - fered our scorn, And

1. store us, Your peo - ple, in the love You un - fold. Re -  
2. showed us the Fa - ther though we were pro - di - gal born. You

1. veal us the truth that your Son set us free, And  
2. took up our guilt and be - came for us sin, And

1. bring us to wor - ship, made right - eous in Thee.  
2. bore it to death, wash - ing all of us clean.

**REFRAIN**

Cause song to break forth,

Cause chains to be loosed,

Cause blind eyes to see

**VERSE 3**  
next page

To see Je - sus our King.



VERSE 3

3. O Spi - rit, Ho - ly Fire, burn strong in our hearts, Con -

3. vince us of free - dom from all that is past. Though

3. ma - ny the ar - rows our con - science may bring, You've

3. sealed us for glo - ry, how can we but sing:

FINAL REFRAIN

Our song now breaks forth (But what of our

chains?), Our chains are now loosed (But what of our

sight?), Once blind we now see (But who do we

see?)— We see Je - sus our King.

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# 314

BEHOLD THE LAMB irregular

Nicky Chiswell and Robert Smith  
arr. Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 134

## VERSES

1. He walked on earth showing glimpses of heaven;  
2. turned not His face from our pain and desolation;  
3. On the third day, He was raised up with glory,

1. ven; De - mons, death, dis - ease had no  
2. tion, He drank the bit - ter cup to the  
3. ry, Reign - ing on high, the ri - sen

1. hand. The wind and the waves  
2. end. He who knew no sin  
3. Son. We have new life,

1. were o - be - dient be - fore Him.  
2. took the pu - nish - ment for us— De -  
3. a new hope, a new fu - ture;

1. Well may they say 'Who is this Man?'  
2. ser - ted by God, man and friend.  
3. Now we cry, 'Come, Lord Je - sus. Come!'

REFRAIN

Be-hold the Lamb of God who takes a-way our sin—

The light of the world, the Son of God.

Wor - thy is the Lamb

to re-ceive our praise And glo - ry and ho - nour and

power. 2. He

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From the music book *Our God Reigns*, published by St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.  
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# 315

I HAVE LOVED YOU 11.8.11.9.11.8.11.14 and refrain  
Jeremiah 31:3; Isaiah 53—54; John 14:1—3  
Revelation 19:5—9; 21:1—11; Ephesians 5:15—33

Martin Bleby  
arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 120

## REFRAIN

I have loved you with an e - ver - last - ing love;

There - fore have I con - tin - ued My faith - ful - ness to

you. I have loved you with an e - ver - last - ing love;

There - fore have I con - tin - ued My faith - ful - ness to

you. Last time only Fine

VERSES

1. For our Ma - ker is our Hus - band just and  
 2. 'I will bring you, to My Fa - ther's mar - riage -  
 3. For the Fa - ther, with the Spi - rit and the

1. true; And all we have gone our own  
 2. feast. In His house there are ma - ny  
 3. Son, Has made us His joy and His

1. way. He has judged us with His mer - cy and His  
 2. rooms; I am go - ing to pre - pare a place for  
 3. pride— Has cre - a - ted all the hea - vens and the

1. grace, And brought us back to Him, face to  
 2. you, And to take you to be where I  
 3. earth— So that we might be - come His Son's

1. face! 'I have called you like a bro - ken, cast - off  
 2. am!' It is gi - ven to the Bride to be pre -  
 3. Bride. So a young man, he will leave his pa - rent's

1. bride; I have borne a - way your re -  
 2. pared: She is clothed in robes white and  
 3. home; He will love and cleave to his

1. proach; I have bound you in My co - ve - nant of  
 2. pure By the wash - ing of the wa - ter and the  
 3. wife, And to - ge - ther now the two be - come one

1. peace; With com - pas - sion I ga - ther you  
 2. word Till she shines with the glo - ry of  
 3. flesh In the my - stery of Christ and His

1. in!— I ga - ther you in!  
 2. God!— The glo - ry of God! I have  
 3. Bride!— Of Christ and His Bride!

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# 316

CHRIST THE HEAVENLY LAMB 6.6.8.6

Elizabeth Hutt

♩ = 80

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On\_ Jew - ish al - tars slain, Could  
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way; A  
 3. My faith would lay her hand On\_ that dear head of Thine, While  
 4. My soul looks back to see The\_ bur - dens Thou didst bear, When

1. give the\_ guilt - y\_\_\_ con - science peace, Or\_ wash a\_\_\_ - way the stain.  
 2. sac - ri\_\_\_-fice of\_ no - bler name, And\_ rich - er\_\_\_ blood than they.  
 3. like a\_\_\_ pen - i\_\_\_ - tent I stand, And\_ there con\_ - fess my sin.  
 4. hang - ing\_\_\_ on the\_ cur - sèd tree, And\_ knows its\_\_\_ guilt was there.

5. Be - liev - ing we re - joice To\_ see the curse re - moved; We

5. bless the\_ Lamb with\_ cheer - ful voice, And\_ sing His\_ dy - ing love.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748  
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 From the music book *O The Splendour*, published by  
 inSpirit Music, PO Box 526, Roseville 2069, Australia.



# 317

HALLELUJAH 7.7.7.7 and refrain

♩ = 116

Robert Smith  
arr. Kerry Schneider

## REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah to the\_\_\_ King of kings, We lift our hearts as\_\_\_

one and\_\_\_ sing. Hal - le - lu\_\_\_ - jah to the\_\_\_ Lord of\_\_\_ lords, He

reigns for - e\_\_\_ - ver more. Hal - le - lu - jah to the\_\_\_

An - cient of Days, We lift our hearts in\_\_\_ cease - less\_\_\_ praise. Hal - le -

lu\_\_\_ - jah to the\_\_\_ Prince of\_\_\_ Peace, He reigns for - e\_\_\_ - ver

Last time to ☩

VERSES

more, His stead - fast love\_\_\_ is sure. 1. For\_\_\_  
2. And through -

1. while we were e - ne\_\_\_ - mies He re - deemed us by His\_\_\_  
2. out e - ter - ni\_\_\_ - ty His prai - ses we shall\_\_\_

1. blood, That from death we might be\_\_\_ freed To be  
2. sing As we reign in pu - ri\_\_\_ - ty Ho - ly

☩ Final refrain ending

1. re - con - ciled to\_\_\_ God. sure. Hal - le -  
2. chil - dren of the\_\_\_ King.

lu - jah to the\_\_\_ King of kings!

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From the music book *Our God Reigns*, published by St Matthias Press, PO Box 225, Kingsford 2032, Australia.  
Arrangement © 1995 Kerry Schneider. Used by permission.

# 318

MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT 8.6.8.6 and refrain

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 126

## VERSE

1. When dark-ness falls u - pon my way And I no long - er see; For

## REFRAIN

1. fear, I can - not car - ry on; It's then You say to me: My

grace\_ is suf - fi - cient for you. My

grace\_ is suf - fi - cient for you. For

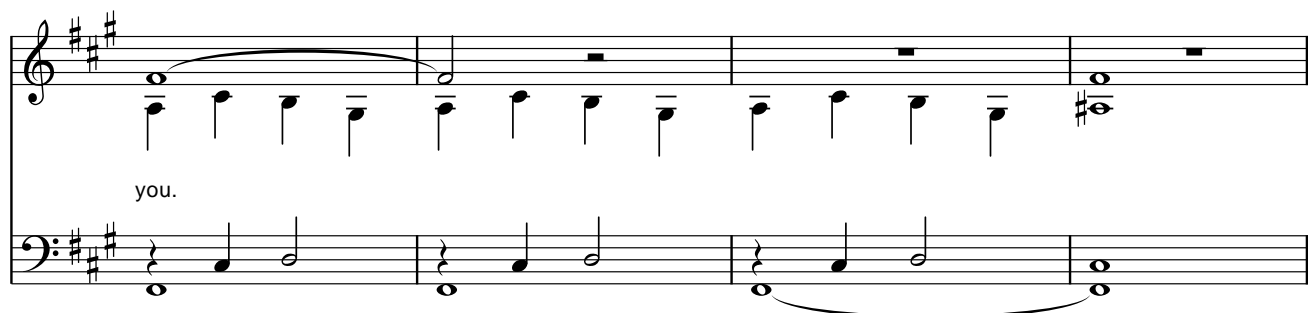
in your weak - ness, My po - wer is made per - fect, My

*Last time to* ☉



grace is suf - fi - cient for you.

☉ *Final refrain ending*



you.

2.  
When failure and my weakness calls  
To go another way;  
To walk along an easier road,  
Again I hear You say:

*'My grace is sufficient for you.  
My grace is sufficient for you.  
For in your weakness,  
My power is made perfect,  
My grace is sufficient for you.'*

3.  
When hardship, disappointment seem  
To bring an endless pain;  
It seems there shall be no relief,  
I hear You speak again:

4.  
When weariness is in my bones,  
My strength long gone before;  
My flesh is weak, my heart is slow,  
I hear You say once more:

5.  
And so my cross in faith take up  
And in Your way rejoice.  
I follow You, Jesus, my Lord,  
And listen to Your voice.

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# 319(i)

MORNING SACRIFICE 8.8.8.8.8  
Psalm 5:3 (N.R.S.V.)

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 66

1. O Lord, You hear my voice each day

1. And so with faith my

1. heart does pray. You hear me,

1. yea, You hear my plea When

1. I do kneel to hum - ble be. R.H.

1. When I do kneel to

1. hum - ble be. 2. No

vv. 1-4

R.H.

5. You.

v. 5

R.H.

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2.  
No little thing to me my prayer.  
To worship You, Your visage fair  
Is beauty to my inner soul,  
Yet awe encompasses the whole.  
Yet awe encompasses the whole.

3.  
A sacrifice I make to You  
Of wonder, adoration too,  
Of praise, thanksgiving, glory free  
For all Your grace has given me.  
For all Your grace has given me.

4.  
I cannot stem the tide of praise  
My heart, constrained, is bound to raise.  
That it is fragrant, sweet to You,  
Refreshes me to worship new.  
Refreshes me to worship new.

5.  
Thus Lord, in patience now I wait,  
Nor hammer fierce on heaven's gate.  
Dear Lord You've heard my plea full true;  
You know my case: I wait for You.  
You know my case: I wait for You.

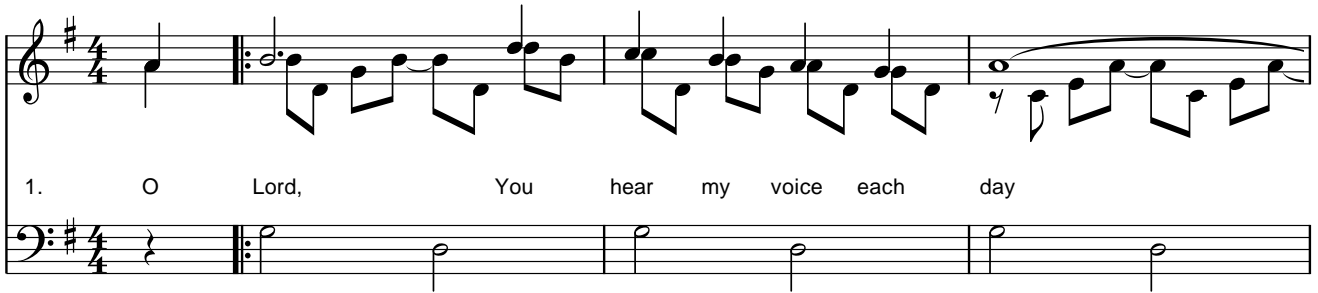
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# 319(ii)

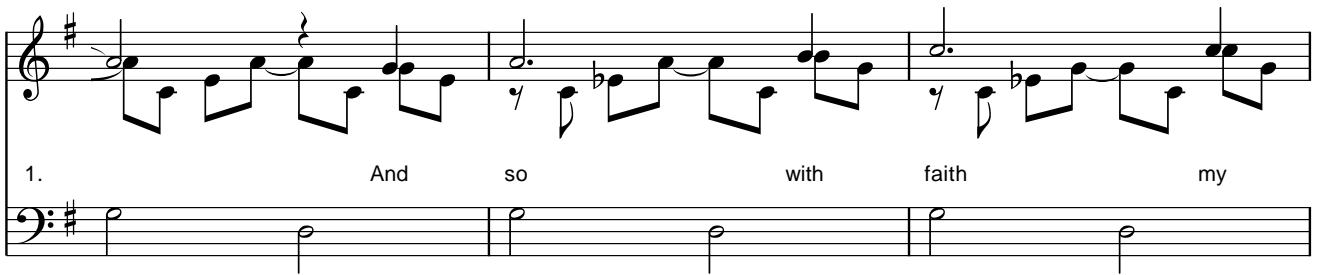
MORNING SACRIFICE 8.8.8.8.8  
Psalm 5:3 (N.R.S.V.)

Christine Dieckmann

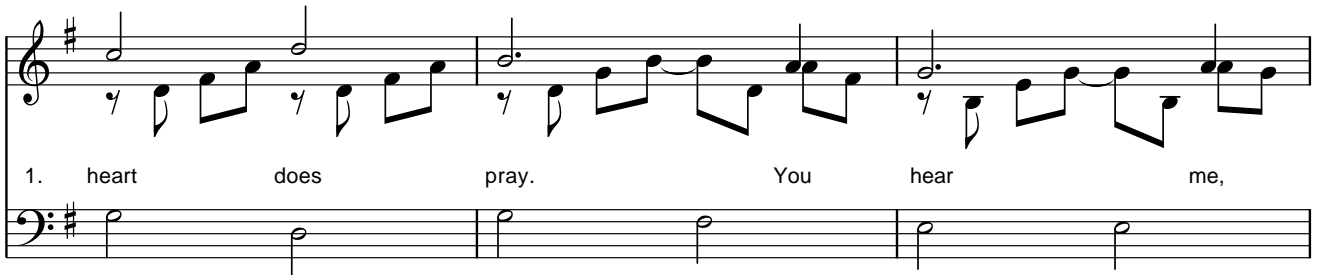
♩ = 66



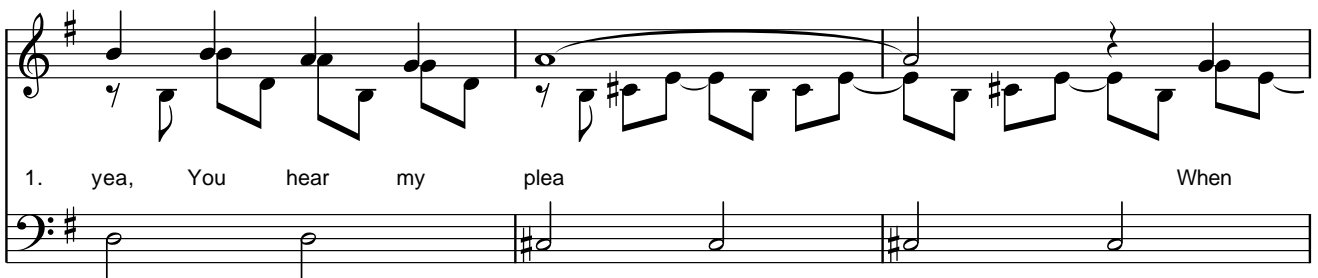
1. O Lord, You hear my voice each day



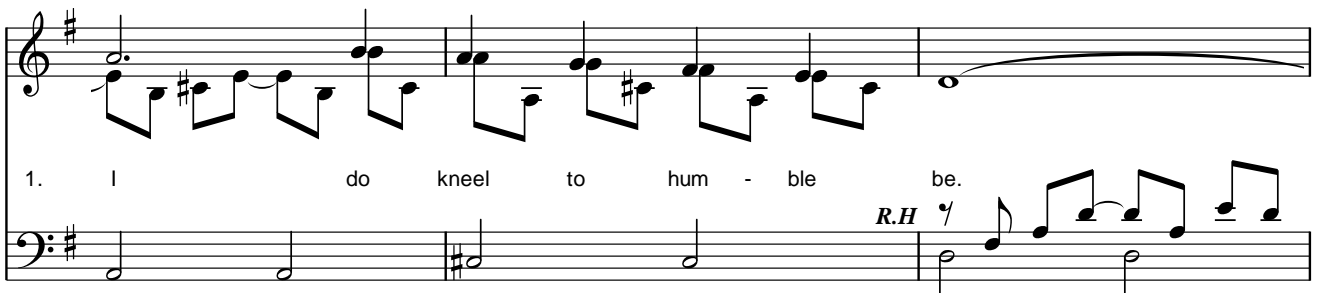
1. And so with faith my



1. heart does pray. You hear me,



1. yea, You hear my plea When



1. I do kneel to hum - ble be. *R.H.*

1. When I do kneel to

vv. 1-4

1. hum - ble be. 2. No

R.H.

v. 5

5. You.

R.H.

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2.  
No little thing to me my prayer.  
To worship You, Your visage fair  
Is beauty to my inner soul,  
Yet awe encompasses the whole.  
Yet awe encompasses the whole.

3.  
A sacrifice I make to You  
Of wonder, adoration too,  
Of praise, thanksgiving, glory free  
For all Your grace has given me.  
For all Your grace has given me.

4.  
I cannot stem the tide of praise  
My heart, constrained, is bound to raise.  
That it is fragrant, sweet to You,  
Refreshes me to worship new.  
Refreshes me to worship new.

5.  
Thus Lord, in patience now I wait,  
Nor hammer fierce on heaven's gate.  
Dear Lord You've heard my plea full true;  
You know my case: I wait for You.  
You know my case: I wait for You.

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# 320

ONE LONGING PLEA 8.8.8.8 D

Kerry Schneider

♩ = 94

1. Lord, grant me just one long - ing plea That I in pas - sion make to

1. Thee, Let me like o - ther saints of old Tell all I

1. know as they had told. You gave them rich - es from Your

1. breast And ne - ver let their spi - rits rest

1. Till they had shared what You had given From out the Rock that You had

1. riven,                      Where wa - ters flowed in - to a flood.                      To show the

1. my - stery of Your blood.

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2.  
In Him—the Christ—all wisdom is,  
The treasures by which Man must live.  
Without these riches he is poor  
Who has no single thing to store  
Against that judgement day, for more  
Is needed of eternal wealth  
Who stole God's holiness by stealth  
To add unto his own. Bereft,  
Lonely in all this world to drift,  
Naked at last with nothing left

3.  
He stands before the holy God  
Who sanctifies with blessèd blood  
When suppliants come and suppliants plead  
Before the One who for them bleeds.  
I know the mystery, know it full,  
And I this world do wish to tell.  
Dear Father, in the restless night  
You come to stir with love's strong blight  
Until my soul is sick with sin,  
Yet I am clean and pure within.

4.  
You take away the veil that men  
Might see Your loveliness again  
And fall in love with beauty fair  
And swoon with joy within the air  
To which You bring Your faltering race  
That they might see Your holy face  
As all must long to do or die  
To live dread dereliction's lie,  
Where nothing wholesome lives again.  
Oh come, Emmanuel, to dwell

5.  
Within our present living hell;  
Enlarge the wraiths until they live  
Within the Spirit that You give.  
Dear Father, hear my longing plea—  
You give of wisdom unto me  
Until I flow in oceans wide  
And rise with passionate kingly tide  
To flood the thirsty hearts of men.  
No wisdom's mine, no tiny jot  
Of mine is in this holy lot.

6.  
But I am in their debt—all men  
I would repay—for one with them  
I sinned in Adam, sinned in Eve,  
I did not care to scarce believe  
That You had given to us life.  
I dare not dwell upon this sin,  
On all the evil then within;  
You cleansed our hearts on Calv'ry's Tree.  
This grace for me I've come to know;  
Make me like rivers full to flow

7.  
The holy Truth. Make me for men  
A holy, happy hierophant  
Your wines of wisdom to decant  
Until the blazing beauty grows  
'Cross skies that with Your glory glow,  
And Man with life is full again;  
The cavalcade across the plain  
Moves to its Home where Three are One—  
The Father, Spirit and the Son—  
And we are caught into the Three

8.  
To be as one eternally.  
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove,  
Hear full my plea, Thou whom I love.  
Give me just time to tell it all,  
Then let this oak, now ancient, fall  
In death and life before Thy Face  
And come to its eternal place—  
The home Thy love prepared for me.  
With all Thy saints I will adore  
And worship Thee for evermore.

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# 321(i)

MY ONENESS 7.5.3.7.7.6

Genesis 1:26–27; 2:18, 21–25; 3:1–24; Luke 1:35; 3:21–22;  
John 10:30; 14:15–23; Acts 10:36–43; Ephesians 5:21–33;  
Revelation 19:6–9; 21:1–22:5

Martin Bleby  
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 110

*Passionate: With a plainsong feel*

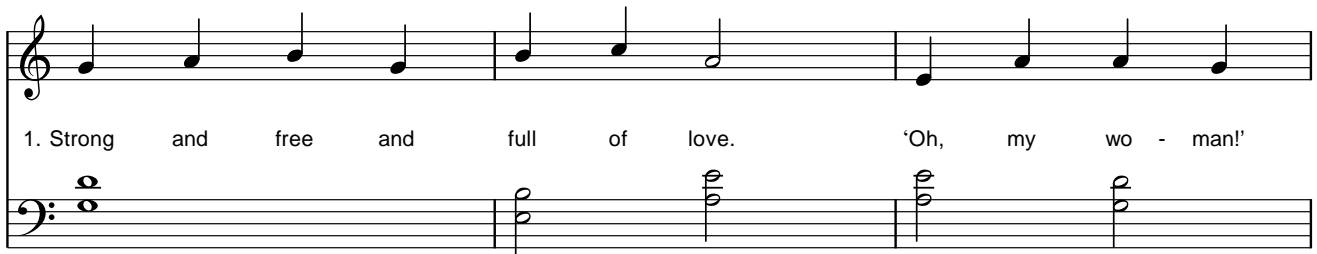
Guitar chords: Leave out all thirds



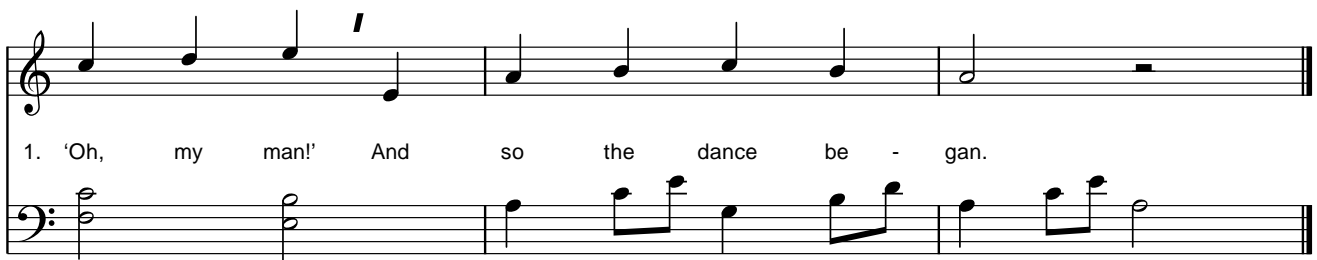
1. 'Here at last my bone and flesh— Part of me— my



1. heart, My one - ness!' One - ness as in God a - bove:



1. Strong and free and full of love. 'Oh, my wo - man!



1. 'Oh, my man!' And so the dance be - gan.

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2.  
'Wayward woman, rebel man,  
You have tried to break  
My oneness.  
Severed flesh, and broken bone,  
Trying to make it on your own.'  
God in heaven, hear our cry—  
The dance has gone away.

3.  
Father's love, with Spirit's power,  
Sends the Son in God's  
Own oneness:  
'Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,  
I now claim you as my own:  
I have died for all your sin.'  
Now let the dance begin!

4.  
Blessèd Bridegroom! Husband true!  
We are joined with You  
In oneness!  
Clothed in linen pure and bright,  
Shining with eternal light  
In the Father, Spirit, Son—  
The dance has now begun!

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# 321(ii)

MY ONENESS 7.5.3.7.7.6  
 Genesis 1:26–27; 2:18, 21–25; 3:1–24; Luke 1:35; 3:21–22;  
 John 10:30; 14:15–23; Acts 10:36–43; Ephesians 5:21–33;  
 Revelation 19:6–9; 21:1–22:5

Martin Bleby  
 arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 110

*Passionate: With a plainsong feel*

1. 'Here at last my bone and flesh— Part of me— my

1. heart, My one - ness!' One - ness as in God a - bove:

1. Strong and free and full of love. 'Oh, my wo - man!'

1. 'Oh, my man!' And so the dance be - gan.

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2.  
 'Wayward woman, rebel man,  
 You have tried to break  
 My oneness.  
 Severed flesh, and broken bone,  
 Trying to make it on your own.'  
 God in heaven, hear our cry—  
 The dance has gone awry.

3.  
 Father's love, with Spirit's power,  
 Sends the Son in God's  
 Own oneness:  
 'Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,  
 I now claim you as my own:  
 I have died for all your sin.'  
 Now let the dance begin!

4.  
 Blessèd Bridegroom! Husband true!  
 We are joined with You  
 In oneness!  
 Clothed in linen pure and bright,  
 Shining with eternal light  
 In the Father, Spirit, Son—  
 The dance has now begun!

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# 322

OUT OF THE DUST 8.6.8.6 D

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 80

1. Out of the dust Thou ma - dest us, From dust Thou gave us

1. form, In - to the dust Thou breathed, O God, To

1. make us li - ving, warm. Out of the dust this

1. love - ly flesh, Shaped by the hand of God, Be -

1. came the li - ving be - ing, Lord - High - est of flesh and

vv. 1-3 | v. 4

1. blood. 4. ty 5. Rise now in won - der,

5. ye re - deemed, Praise im - mor - ta - li - ty, Praise

5. to the Fa - ther, Son and Dove, Bless - èd be in Tri - ni - ty.

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2.  
Dust keeps this flesh ephemeral,  
Its beauty as the grass,  
Fresh in its early splendour, Lord,  
Fails as its glories pass.  
Caught in the wonder of himself  
Man loves his glory's power,  
Thinking himself immortal, Lord,  
Sees not his passing hour.

3.  
Doomed to return to dust, O Lord,  
Breath to return to Thee,  
Whither shall man escape his lot,  
Whither his spirit flee?  
Christ is his hope—God become flesh,  
Flesh to a Tree once nailed.  
Tasting as One all human death—  
Love on a Cross impaled.

4.  
All human dust laid in a Tomb,  
All human flesh made free.  
All flesh alive in His ris'n flesh  
To immortality.  
He is the image of our God,  
We in Him, image be.  
Dust is forever glorified  
In Holy Trinity.

5.  
Rise now in wonder, ye redeemed,  
Praise immortality,  
Praise to the Father, Son and Dove,  
Blessèd be in Trinity.

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# 323

VEIL LIFTED 8.6.8.9.6 and refrain

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

## VERSE

1. O Fa - ther, how could I have known, Had

1. You not shown to me, By send - ing Ho - ly

1. Spi - rit here, To re - veal Your truths and make them clear, So\_\_

## REFRAIN

1. that\_\_ my\_\_ eyes would see? The\_\_ veil lift - ed

from my face, My\_\_ eyes can now see by Your grace, The\_\_

love with which it came to be, That Your dear Son hung

on that Tree.

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2.

You took my covered eyes and mind,  
 And raised the veil from view,  
 You showed Yourself through Your own Son,  
 And with Him You now have made me one,  
 To always be with You.

*The veil lifted from my face,  
 My eyes can now see by Your grace,  
 The love with which it came to be,  
 That Your dear Son hung on that Tree.*

3.

My Father, You show more and more  
 Of Your most precious love.  
 No more do I see with dim sight,  
 But with lifted veil Your love shines bright,  
 To me from You above.

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♩ = 104

## VERSES

1. Bless - èd is the man, Bless - èd is the  
2. He is like a tree Plant - ed by streams of

1. man Who does not walk in the coun - sel of the wi - cked, Or  
2. wa - ter, Which yields its fruit in sea - son, And

1. stand in the way of sin - ners, Or sit in the seat of  
2. its leaf does not wi - ther; What - e - ver he does,

**REFRAIN**

1. scof - fers! Bless - èd is the man. But his de -  
2. pros - pers, Bless - èd is the man.

light is in the law, But his de - light is in the law of the

Lord, And on His law he me - di - tates, And on His

law he me - di - tates day and night.

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# 325

HIS LOVE ENDURES FOREVER irregular  
Psalm 136:1-9

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104

Give thanks to the Lord for He is good; His love en - dures for -

e - ver. Give thanks to the God of gods, His

love en - dures for - e - ver. Give thanks to the Lord of lords, His

love en - dures for - e - ver. Give thanks to the Lord for

He is good, His love en - dures for - e - ver. To e - ver.

1. 2. *Fine*

Him who a - lone does great won - ders, Who by His un - der - stand - ing made the

hea - vens, Who spread out the earth u - pon the wa - ters, His

love en - dures for - e - ver; Who made the

great lights, The sun to go - vern the day, The moon and stars to

go - vern the night, His love en - dures for - e - ver. *D.C. al Fine*

# 326

THE GLORY 6.6.6.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 104

1. It does not yet ap - pear— The glo - ry that we'll

The first system of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass clef staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody begins with a quarter note G5, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F#5, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

1. see; Nor does it yet ap - pear— The

The second system of the hymn, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The treble staff shows a quarter note G5, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F#5, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

1. glo - ry that we'll be. The Fa - ther in His

The third system of the hymn, continuing the melody and bass line. The treble staff shows a quarter note G5, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F#5, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

1. stead - fast love Planned all be - fore He made The

The fourth system of the hymn, continuing the melody and bass line. The treble staff shows a quarter note G5, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F#5, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

1. won - drous world of hu - man life And hea - ven's e - ver -

The fifth system of the hymn, continuing the melody and bass line. The treble staff shows a quarter note G5, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F#5, and continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line continues with a series of quarter and eighth notes.

1. glade. He planned out of His Fa - ther's heart, Des -

1. tined that we should be In glo - ry like His

1. on - ly Son In one great fa - mi - ly.

v. 1, 2 | v. 3

2. His

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2.  
His only Son in love  
Redeemed the fallen race,  
That through His agony  
He'd bring us face to face  
With Him whose purity is such  
That heaven, earth and sky  
Before that holiness must flee  
And from His goodness fly.  
Yet mercy of His faithful love  
Ordains our glorious end.  
We shall be like His Son of love  
Who does His glory lend.

3.  
Fore'er we'll too be pure  
And see Him face to face;  
Worship Him in purity—  
One wholly human race.  
All glorified, all glorified,  
Washed in our Saviour's tears—  
The glory of His Calvary  
And free for endless years.  
What love of Father, love of Son,  
And love of Holy Ghost.  
What glory to Them evermore  
And to Their filial host.

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♩ = 96

1. O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss, Of man's in - vec - tive  
 2. us had wrought— Un - ho - ly sick - ness  
 3. world's a - sleep, Some - times when ter - ror's  
 4. not re - turn, Nor fire of curse with -

1. trai - tor's kiss, Of sin and shame, of wounds and fear,  
 2. that we caught From e - vil's mad - ness, from the womb,  
 3. pas - sions deep Come steal - ing to us from their grave—  
 4. in us burn. You sin and guilt and curse be - came

1. O Cross of pain you call us near. The world can - not es -  
 2. That led us to e - ter - nal doom— These, these werethere u -  
 3. Those sins from which He came to save Our race of doom and  
 4. To save us from e - ter - nal shame. Our spi - rits in Your

1. cape Your Cross, Its mind re - ject for - e'er the loss,  
 2. pon You laid, You wound - ed were by wounds we made,  
 3. dread - ful death— We cry as though our la - test breath  
 4. Cross re - jice, And with us all cre - a - tion's voice

1. The dark-ness of the lim - bo dread From which You cried for  
 2. Our wounds were Yours u - pon the Tree, That we in - to Your  
 3. Had come at last, and we are lost, U - pon guilt's storm for -  
 4. Is lift - ed in the high - est praise For love and grace and

1. us— the dead! We can - not know the pain You bore,  
 2. wounds may flee. In You the sins of all the race  
 3. e - ver tossed. But grace comes throb - bing through that night,  
 4. all Your ways. O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss,

1. Nor e - ver live the an - guish sore That tore that ho - ly  
 2. Dis - tor - ted bo - dy, mind and face, Un - til You seemed as  
 3. And sin's for - given, and ho - ly light Breaks to us from Your  
 4. Of man's in - vec-tive, trai - tor's kiss, Of sin and shame, of

1. cry of shame From hell - ish depths of dread - ful pain.  
 2. man no more, Des - troyed—as Man— for e - ver - more.  
 3. Cross and Tomb As You come to our up - per room.  
 4. wounds and fear, O Cross of pain and love so dear,



1. In You the an-cient e - vil met The mo - dern guilt, th'e -  
 2. O Ho - ly One, You suf - fered much To free us from the  
 3. O Christ now ri - sen from the grave, You gave Your - self our -  
 4. We praise our God for love that gave As Son to die, as

1. ter - nal debt, The wrath of God, the  
 2. doom - ful clutch Of sin and Sa - tan,  
 3. selves to save, And all the pains of  
 4. Son to save. We lift our songs, our

1. curse of law, The se - pa - ra - tion  
 2. wrath and law, And li - ber - ate us  
 3. me - mo - ry Are ba - nished in that  
 4. hearts a - dore And wor - ship You for

vv. 1-3 v. 4

1. e - ver - more. 2. The wounds that sin in  
 2. e - ver - more. 3. Some - times when all the  
 3. ho - ly Tree. 4. The shame of guilt can -  
 4. e - ver - more.

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♩ = 80

1. God for - bid that I should glo - ry Save  
 2. of God Im - mor - tal As  
 3. wrath of love did smite Him, And  
 4. hold our King is co - ming In

1. in the Cross of Christ; In the ho - ly, blame - less  
 2. man to dwell He came From the bo - som of the  
 3. in its might - y flood The pol - lu - tion of my  
 4. glo - ry, power and might. And then e - v'ry eye will

1. Son of God's Re - deem - ing sac - ri -  
 2. Fa - ther To bear my guilt and  
 3. wi - cked - ness Was cleansed by His dear  
 4. see Him: The Lord of grace and

1. fice. 2. Though in  
 2. shame. 3. So the  
 3. blood. 4. And be -  
 4. light.

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# 329

AND WE DECLARE 8.9.8.9 and refrain

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 92

**VERSE**

(Men) We are a cho - sen peo - ple— We are a cho - sen peo - ple— we  
 (Women)

(Men) are chil - dren of God For we have been re - deemed  
 (Women) we are chil - dren of God

(Men) by Him through Je - sus' pre - cious blood. Our  
 (Women) through Je - sus' pre - cious blood.

(Men) sins have been for - gi - ven— Our sins have been for - gi - ven— on Je - sus we be -  
 (Women)

(Men) lieve; God's love is poured in - to our hearts— His  
 (Women) on Je - sus we be - lieve;

REFRAIN

(Men) Spi - rit we've re - ceived. (All) And we de - clare now the  
(Women) His Spi - rit we've re - ceived.

(All) prai-ses of Him who in mer-cy's might Brought us up out of dark - ness in - to

(All) His won-der - ful light. As we go we make dis-ci - ples, speak the

(All) Word of truth in love, Bap - ti - sing in the name of Fa - ther, Son and

(All) Ho - ly Dove.

2.  
We are a royal priesthood—we serve the Living God  
For we've been purified by Him through Jesus' cleansing flood.  
Our bodies we present Him—a living sacrifice;  
A glad and fragrant offering—a life of love in Christ.

3.  
We are a Holy Nation—and we belong to God  
For we've been reconciled to Him through Jesus' dying love.  
And so we tell all peoples—tell each man, woman, child:  
And Christ to them through us appeals—to God be reconciled.

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# 330

BELOVED RESTORER 11.8.11.8 T

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 66

1. For 'I will re-store your hard heart', says the Lord, 'To joy that it knew in those  
 2. Cre - a - tion was new to the eyes that then saw What on - ly be - lo - ved ones  
 3. God's loved are its ob - jects to bring in - to shame, Se - duce till their love is for -  
 4. Then He who has loved us with mer - cy so full Brings clean-sing that makes us a -

1. days; With praise that a - rose and the wor - ship you gave When  
 2. know— The glo - ries of God in the hea - vens a - bove, His  
 3. lorn. A dew that must melt in the burn of the noon, And  
 4. new: His love is so pure we glad - ly en - dure The

1. grace was be - fore you al - ways'. The soul that was dull and the  
 2. beau - ty in all that's be - low, How love's in the heart where it  
 3. all its fair pro - mise be - gone; As Is - rael in splen - dour grew  
 4. scourge of the judge - ment that's true. 'Tis then that we love Your

1. mind that was pained Found so - lace in love that was poured From  
 2. ne - ver had been, A love that em - braced the whole race— All  
 3. care - less of awe, For - get - ting the glo - ries of grace, It  
 4. chas - ten - ing hand, Your eyes that must ba - nish dis - grace. 'Tis

1. Cal - va - ry's source to the heart of your heart When glo - ry once Man's was re -  
 2. en - mi - ty melt - ed, all ran - cour dis - solved, And an - ger full ba - nished through  
 3. turned to new i - dols, ex - pen - ding its power, Be - fou - ling its heart to a  
 4. then we be - lieve in Your pro - mise of old That tells of Your mer - cy and

1. stored. My bo - som was warm to your cold - ness of soul You  
 2. grace. Such joy is a won - der to those who be - hold, But  
 3. waste. The love that's e - ter - nal brings judge - ment to all, Brings  
 4. grace, For 'I will re - store your hard heart', says the Lord, 'To

1. melt - ed in gen - tle sur - prise. Tears gushed at the joy, and  
 2. en - mi - ty holds to its hate, And e - vil grows strong in the  
 3. hor - ror where i - dols hold sway Till spi - rit re - volts at the  
 4. joy that it knew in those days; With praise that a - rose and the

1. laugh - ter was born To flow like a stream from your eyes.  
 2. an - ger that's long, To roar like a ri - ver in spate.  
 3. sight of its sin And weeps for the Lord it be - trays.  
 4. wor - ship you gave When grace was be - fore you al - ways'.

vv. 1-3 v. 4