

No. 892. (S.S. 632) I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

* I know that my Redeemer liveth: — Job 19. 25.

C. WESLEY.

(CLAREMONT, E.M.)

1 I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er I pray for
2 I find Him lift-ing up my head; He brings sal-va-tion

A to-ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib-er-ty
His pres-ence makes me free in-deed; And He will soon ap-pear

3. He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4. Jesus, I hang upon Thy word,
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself retire.

No. 893. (S.S. 643) Majestic Sweetness sits Enthroned.

1. MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.
2. No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Faster is He than all the fair,
That fill the heavenly train.
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph o'er death,
He saves me from the grave.
5. To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet,
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.
6. Since from His beauty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine!
Am. S. Steele

No. 894. (S.S. 731) Amazing Grace!

1. AMAZING grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh did fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.
John Stoen

No. 895. "Child, I Loved thee Long Ago."

* Loved thee with an everlasting love — Jer. xxxi. 3.

VICTOR H. DENKE.

JOHN STERLING.

1. For a way my steps have wan-der'd, Long in paths of sin I stray'd, Till my
2. Thy His mer-cy He re-ceived me, All my sins He wash'd a-way; At His
3. Come to Him, O heav-y in-den, On-ly trust, and He'll for-give; To the

ev-er-ward heart de-ceived me, And the world my trust be-tray'd; Then I cried, "There's none can
He! I belov'd and prais'd Him For the joy I found that day, Now a-mid the ver-dant
out where once He suf-fer'd, Lo, He bids thee look and live, If by faith and true re-

help me, None whose love can soothe my woe," When I heard a voice that whisper'd, "Child, I
passion, Where the strain-quit wa-ters flow, Still I hear His voice re-pea-ting; "Child, I
once Thou wilt ask His love to keep— Sure-ly thou wilt hear Him an-swer, "Child, I

CHORUS.

loved thee long a-go." "Long a-go..... long a-go..... Child, I loved thee long a
"Long a-go..... long a-go.....

Oh how sweet the voice that whisper'd, "Child, I loved..... thee long a-go!".....
Child, I loved