

FAWCETT. 8s & 7s.

F# Minor John Fawcett, 1782.

Aldous, 2009.

1. Hum-ble souls, who seek sal - va - tion Thro' the Lamb's re - deem-ing blood, Hear the voice of re - ve - la - tion; Tread the path that Je - sus trod.

2. Hear the blest Re - deem-er call you, Lis - ten to his heav'n-ly voice; Dread no ills that can be - fall you, While you make his way your choice.

3. Plain-ly here his foot-steps trac-ing, Fol - low him with - out de - lay; Glad-ly his com - mand em-brac-ing, Lo! your Cap-tain leads the way.

GOODSHAW. C.M.

G Major Roger Flexman, 1760.

Aldous, 2011.

1. Great God, to thee, my grate-ful tongue, My fer - vent thanks shall raise; In - spire my heart to raise the song Which ce - le - brates thy praise.

2. From thy al - might-y form - ing hand, I drew my vi - tal pow'rs; My time re - volves at thy com - mand, In all its circl - ing hours.

3. Be - neath the sha - dow of thy wings, How sweet is my re - pose! Thy morn - ing light re - news the springs, From which my com - fort flows.

4. In ce - le - bra - tion of thy praise, I will em - ploy my breath; And, walk - ing stead-fast in thy ways, Will tri - umph o - ver death.