

Goggans. C.M.

"Then said I, Lord, how long? And he answered, Until the cities be wasted without inhabitant, and the houses without man, and the land be utterly desolate." --Isa. 6:11.

D Major. John Cennick, 1743.

R. T. Kelley, 2013.

1. Thou dear Re - deem - er dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of Thee:
No mu - sic's like Thy charm - ing name, Nor half so sweet can be. We love to sing of

2. Our Je - sus shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay,
We'll sing our Je - sus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay. We love to sing of

3. When we ap - pear in yon - der cloud, With all Thy fa - vored throng,
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song. We love to sing of

Christ our King, Who died up - on the tree. Sing 'Glo - ry, Hon - or to the Lord!' He died for you and me.

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