

# LORD L.M.

F Major. Anne Steele, 1760.

Steve Brett, 2016.

1. When sin prevails, and gloomy fear, And hope almost expires in night, Lord, can thy Spirit then be here, Great spring of comfort, life, and light?  
2. Let thy kind Spirit in my heart Forever dwell, O God of love; And light and heav'nly peace impart, Sweet earnest of the joys above.

1. When sin prevails, and gloomy fear, And hope almost expires in night, Lord, can thy Spirit then be here, Great spring of comfort, life, and light?  
2. Let thy kind Spirit in my heart Forever dwell, O God of love; And light and heav'nly peace impart, Sweet earnest of the joys above.

# ETERNITY L.M.

B $\flat$  Major. Anne Steele, 1760.

Steve Brett, 2017.

1. E - ter - ni - ty is just at hand; And shall I waste my ebbing sand? And careless view departing day, And throw my inch of time away.  
2. E - ter - ni - ty, tremendous sound! To guilty souls, a dreadful wound; But oh, if Christ and heav'n be mine, How sweet the accents! How divine!